

# Shine

Lil' Wayne

What, wha, wha, wha, wha  
What, wha, wha, wha, wha  
Cash Mo-ney Millionairs  
So take it there

Yellow Viper, yellow Hummer, Yellow Benz  
Yellow PT Cruiser, yellow 'Lac on rims  
Drop yellow 'Vette and a platinum Rolls Royce  
That's seven different cars, everyday I got a choice  
On my way to pick up Joyce, she be makin me moist  
Givin me head while she hummin, she can play with her voice  
And she got nice thighs, a big plump ass  
She could ride a dick too, make me come fast  
I like them modelin bitches, I love them swallowin bitches  
Where them hoes, there they at, I'm 'bout to follow them bitches (let's go)  
I know you with your folks, but that nigga is broke  
You might as well open your legs up and let a nigga poke  
I'm a show you what it is not to be a window shopper  
Mama you can have Fendi, mama you can have Prada  
All you gotta do is break a nigga off proper  
You could be with your man, I ain't tryna stop ya

(Shine), from my head down to my shoes  
(Shine), skiiiiirtin on twenty-two's  
(Shine), check my baby mama  
(Shine), whip Rover's not Honda's  
(Shine), I'm a spend it 'til it's gone  
(Shine), don't know when I'm comin home  
(Shine), pop X and drank Cris'  
(Shine), My life is the shit

Baby named me, fire Wayne, ice and change  
You can catch me in an aqua Range, squattin things  
With them twenty-two inch chopper blades  
Diamond face, diamond brace  
More colors than the game Simon Says  
Go, 'hind me  
And mami on forty-fifth she told me "I'm a Lez"  
But she ain't like too much of dick  
But gave bombest head, and so I took it anyway  
But bitch I got family get your pussy anyway  
OK, let's talk about this ice that I'm carryin  
All these karats like I'm a fuckin vegetarian  
Niggas play, I bury them, y'all already knowin  
I threw up my arm and bitches thought it started snowin  
See I'm a keep it goin, Big Tymin, you heard's me?  
Dog I got cake like everyday my birthday  
Wait, I don't think they heard me  
I say dog I got cake like everyday my birthday

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I'm a Hot Boy, that's name brand and top of the line  
Ride fly daily, all year 'round I shine  
Ain't a nigga and they mama gonna stop me dog  
Come through on dub-dueces, they jock me dog  
Glock cocked for haters tryna block me dog  
Catch 'em so low, they geezy, don't shock me dog  
Well get the fuck, slide on out the way  
And let B.G. ease down the shinin linen  
Let the diamonds and the jewelry light shit up  
Each piece of jewelry I own, I ice it up  
You don't wanna put your vehicle next to us  
'Cause all of our vehicles, we dress 'em up  
With television, Dreamcast, DVDs  
Nice sounds, buttons, it's twenties  
I'm a Cash Money Hot Big Tymer nigga  
That'll hold a pinky finger up and blind ya nigga

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I'm a stunt 'til I die, so you better respect it  
'Cause whoever try testin is gonna be restin  
I'm a young millionaire, Hot Boy, Lil' Turk  
Bling blingin everyday, plus I got work (bling)  
Nigga like me stay in the cut twenty-four/seven  
Steady stackin my ends on dubs, twenty-four/seven  
Every car you wish you had, we got it, we got it  
Bentleys, Hummers and Jags, big bodies, big bodies  
Love to floss, no secret stun'ner's  
Niggas steady baller block, can't take nothin from us  
Young nigga, livin a life surrounded by ice  
Hoes be like, "Damn, them boys, they're nothin nice"  
They on fire, that must be them Hot Boys  
You muthafuckin right, you think this not girl?  
Better think twice, get it right dog  
Know you recognize, we got it on lock for all

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(2x)