

## Start This Shit Off Right

Lil' Wayne

We gon' start this shit off right (off right)  
We got bad ass bitches in the house tonight  
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We got some bad ass bitches in the house tonight

We got some bad ass bitches, bad ass bitches  
Bitches outside, them some sad ass bitches  
Leggo (leggo, yeah, leggo, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
We got some bad ass bitches, bad ass bitches  
Bitches outside, them some sad ass bitches  
Leggo (leggo, yea, leggo, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Ashanti

Luh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-huh  
Luh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-huh  
Luh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-huh  
Luh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-huh

I fucked around and made a buncha fuck around money  
Now I feel like found money  
I'm fuckin' awesome, 'til awesome have a child for me  
Got homies who ain't comin' home 'til the cows coming  
Niggas with power, they tryna press our power buttons  
Now baby make that ass clap like it's proud of me  
She said "I will" like ill with an apostrophe  
Its Lil Tunechi, word around on the streets  
That everything is workin' out like obliques, they wanna see it obese  
You drive me crazy you gon' crash the 'vert  
Get out my business why you act like a clerk  
I got a white girl she call me names like bastard and jerk  
That's when I send her ass back to the 'burbs  
Fucked her right good night, die wit' em open  
I'm with a big booty bitch dressed inappropriate  
Cocaine, baking soda and some hot water  
Kept the fiends comin' back to me, not karma  
Smiled at my first kilo like a proud father  
Smiled at my first judge like I'll be out tomorrow, keep the Glock on 'em  
All eyes on me, I had a Pac moment  
This a Mannie Fresh beat and I go Pac on it  
My homeboys proud of me like Barack homies  
Your homeboys tired of me, I hope they die yawnin'  
Leave ya house haunted  
I ain't kiddin', I ain't playin', fuck up your house party  
Lil Tunechi

So DJ, won't you play some more songs?  
'Cause we ain't got nowhere to go but home  
Yeah, we ain't got nowhere to go but wrong  
Whoa, whoa-oh-oh-oh  
So DJ, won't you play some more songs?  
'Cause we ain't got nowhere to go but home  
Yeah, we ain't got nowhere to go but wrong  
Whoa, whoa-oh-oh-oh

Got you Ashanti

Just a watch and a mink coat, yeah  
Wherever I spit at a tree grow  
I'm a blood with some C-notes  
And I'm gettin' more checks than a peep hole  
Yo, I done been through hell and back on a steamboat  
Met the devil, came back feelin' frío  
Gang bangin', tatted up like latinos  
And since I'm on my Spanish shit, it's Carter cinco  
Mommy is bionic and bisexual, bilingual  
Mommy is a goddess, but she gotta let her wings show  
Mommy tryna fuck me with her team, that's a team sport  
All these bad bitches in this bitch, but I ain't seen yours  
Muscle car look like I just got out the bing, whoa  
Drop the top, smell like I just opened the weed store  
A nice beat mixed with Tunechi like a cream float  
With Mannie Fresh the O.G, now it's a G.O.!

Luh-uh-uh

Yeah, got the squad in this bitch in case it pop off

Lu-uh

Fresh, can you please tell these niggas

I've been rich since the Hot Boys

Luh-uh-uh

Bad ass dog by the screen door

Lu-uh

Your girl walkin' 'round my house when

I'm in in my watch and my mink coat

Luh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-huh

Yeah, now everybody throw a 5, throw a 5, Carter cinco

Luh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-huh

And since I'm on my Spanish shit, them other boys Finito

Luh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-huh

We gon' start this shit off right

We got bad ass bitches in the house tonight

Luh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-huh

We gon' start this shit off right (yeah)

We got some bad ass bitches in the house tonight

Luh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-huh

We got some bad ass bitches, some bad ass bitches

Bitches outside, them some sad ass bitches

Leggo (yea, leggo, yeah, yeah, yeah)

We got some bass bitches, some bad ass bitches

In the restroom in the mirror taking pictures, alright, yeah

That's alright, yeah

That's alright, yeah

That's alright, yeah

We got some bad ass bitches, some bad ass bitches

Couple niggas trippin', mean muggin', makin' fists, alright

It's alright, but we don't fight, no

Welcome