

Dope New Gospel (feat. Nivea)

Lil Wayne

Man in the mirror my hero
He helped me send in my ego
And I think I'm bad like Michael
He bring me back down to Tito
Man in the mirror my hero
He helped me see like an eagle
He helped me hear all my enemies cry wolf
Then he saw me take off my sheep clothes Hasta la vista, Adios
Beat the eyes like mosquitoes
Keep in mind I'm a negro so my open mind got a screen door
Bitches wanna come play the lead role
And end up with nothin but B-roll
Sit in the dick in a C-4
Then I come back with a cheap coat
Pill bottle only half full
But fuck it my nigga, I'm past good
Text a bitch, rubbin' my tats good
But before she do, bitch, watch yo hands good
I'm flexin' muscles that you can't pull
You can't make a fist cause I'm a handful
I never really knew my dad good
But still grew up to be the big bad wolf
You always see me with the white cup
Some people say that is a bad look
But take a good look at what you are lookin' at
You never never know when it's your last look
It's written all over my face
These tattoos, they can't be erased
One of a kind, I can't be replaced
In case, that mirror breaks
Well it's been way too long
And I wonder what it's been like
Tryna get back right with ya
It's hard being on my own
Or at least that's what it feels like
Wanna get back right with ya
It's been way too long
And I wonder what it's been like Man in the mirror my hero
He helped me center my evil
I see the fire in his eyes
But he keep my blood temperature zero
Man in the mirror my 'migo

Creme de la, creme de la creole
Couple a cracks in the mirror, he been through the cracks
I see no cracks in me, though
Daytime, start to turn black
Everything stop like start to twirl
Thank God, Weezy back, order is restored, all is right with the world
Last time, because we lost time
No free time, till I bought time
No tee time, no off time
No me time, on y'all time
Blessins', showers from the north side
From the brightest flower out the darkest skies
Love is blind, but we caught eyes
It's a bumpy road, but a joyride
Still, can't ignore my rappin' tight
Like my hunger sharp, but
Still the mothafuckin' best rapper, A-live
Nigga, y'all died Well it's been way too long
And I wonder what it's been like
Tryna get back right with ya
It's hard being on my own
Or at least that's what it feels like
Wanna get back right with ya
It's been way too long
And I wonder what it's been like
Well it's been way too long
And I wonder what it's been like
Tryna get back right with ya
It's hard being on my own
Or at least that's what it feels like
Wanna get back right with ya
It's been way too long
And I wonder what it's been like Man in the mirror my hero
He he got me centered, my ego
And I think I'm bad like Michael
He bring me back down to Tito
Written all over my face
Tattoos that can't be erased
One of a kind, I can't be erased
In case, them be the breaks

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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