

Ludacris f/ Lil Wayne

"Last Of A Dying Breed"

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[Ludacris:]

I done killed so many niggas in the booth I sell rappers
on ebay,
Soldiers couldn't cause more disaster on D-Day, Haters
better
cover up they jaw like freeway, Cause every hit records
spit
instant like replay, Hold the line I got ya momma on 3-
way, Tell
her Ludas got more records than the DJ, Tell her she
should blow
me like candles on ya B-Day, Cause I've signed more
lines then
shes passed on the freeway, More checks then you
ever could
imagine more wood up in my whip then in a forest full
of cabins,
And yes I stay high on that purple like Aladdin, And
Women say I
talk more game than John Madden, How'd it happen
how the let
me in the booth, how they let these rappers lie how
dare I tell the
truth! I'm the truth and these other boys phony, It's a
movie so
act like ya know me.

[Hook:]

I'm A Lyricist to the death so I got what ya need,
Ludacris, I'm
the last of a dying breed, And we almost extinct so I'm
saying it
loud, Say it with me, (MC's please move the crowd,
MC's please
move the crowd, MC's please move the crowd, M, MC's
please
move it, move it, move it, just move it, move the crowd)

[Lil Wayne:]

I got it baby, And I'm an MC I move the crowd like
Moses, Like

the Red Sea I wear red like roses, Go against me and
you'll be
dead like roses, Spittin' at ya head full of bread like
toaster,
Never had a holster, I keep it on my lap, And Hip Hop
ain't dead
it just had a heart attack, What you see I keep it
pumpin' yeah I
got that hard back, Soldiers call me Little Carter or
Little Cardiac,
Precious like a artifact, Valuable like a quarterback,
Edible like
they call me jack, Fall back like a starter hat, Nah Diddy
thought
of that, I mean how Diddy think of that, I mean how did
I think
of that, Now like a riddle bring it back, I mean how did I
think of
that, I surprise myself sometimes, Someone should
throw me a
surprise party for every line, Every time I do what I do I
do it dirty
like swine for the dirty and fine hip hop I'm alive!

[Hook:]

I'm a lyricist to the death and I got what ya need,
Weezy F, the
last of a dying breed, and we almost extinct so I'm
saying it loud,
Say it with me (MC's please move the crowd, MC's
please move
the crowd, MC's please move the crowd, M, MC's
please move it,
move it, move it, just move it, move the crowd)

[Ludacris:]

This is music muscle mania, my verses on steroids,
private
planes I'm on the jet son like Elroy, Flying through the
sky at
amazing speed, We on that superman kush or that
amazing
weed, The new Bentley came out my team said Luda
get it, 20
thou says that I'm the only nigga with it, New Era on ya
brain like
a A-Town fitted, And I'm not E-40 but I'm so sick with it,
Now my
flow got the flu, Hoes I gotta view, but I'm stingy with
the dough
I'm like no not for you, What the fuck was you thinking?

Off what
I'm banking, Me and Wayne on that lean what the fuck
was you
drinkin'? Stinkin' like a dead body up in the woods, So I
stashed
it like a weave coming up in the hood, And if you down
for no bad
then we up to no good, And it's important that you
make it
understood [Hook:] I'm a lyricist to the death so I got
what ya
need, Ludacris, the last of a dying breed, and we
almost extinct
so I'm saying it loud, say it with me (MC's please move
the
crowd, MC's please move the crowd, MC's please move
the crowd,
M, MC's please move it, move it, move it, just move it,
move the
crowd)

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