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## B.G. "Let's Get Funky"

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[B.G.]

Choppers with drums

Nigga that's how it comes

Assualt rifles, extended clips

Let you know where I'm from

The names chopper city

It's a city of niggas bout gettin funky wit' me

Keep they fingers on triggers

Let's roll wit' a pistol I get out of control

It's your family I put on rows, front row

I'ma 223 grabber

Bust or block hitter

Project kidnapper

Rookie nigga wig splitter

Make copies for the rapture

It's all on you nigga

Oh, I'm comin for the capture

What you wan' do nigga

Mystikals who I'm after

Grab yo' steel and shoot

I'ma killer not a rapper

Lil' Wayne, he bout it too

I'ma snatch if you got it

Told ya before ta' hide it

Told ya if you hide it

It's a must that I find it

Ride or die bitch

Chop or get chopped hoe

B.G. split or get split

Play tha game how it go

Shootin tha drop somethin'

Glock or pop somethin'

AK wit' fifty shots

I tote it too stop somethin'

Make it happen you's the punk

I'll put you in the trunk

??? ???? you dunk nigga I bring funk

Chorus: repeat 2X

[Wayne] Lets get funky wit' these niggas [B.G.] Grab the triggas and blast

[Wayne] Lets get filthy wit' these niggas [B.G.] Take they figures and dash [Wayne] Lets get serious with these niggas [B.G.] Grab the K's and bust, it's ten for one trust [Wayne] Retaliation a must

[Lil' Wayne]

Ah ah

Don't run yo' mouth enough for you to get back in me My gun clap ?? start spinnin' and take many

Plenty of slugs hit you

Can you picture a young rapper

Fourteen ?? black master million dollar flapper

Watch me set it off wit' my sawed off jumpin

As I be when I be pumpin

Frontin' gets you nothin'

Runtin' catch a slug from the M-what'n

You ain't bout natin'

Playa hater leave you bloody

It's money and rearer

Can't see clearly

But ya' still hear me

Four steps comin' quickly

Can you feel me

Better kill me before you get done in

It's real dog

But I got that red mark so when you come in Slugs somethin', seventeen up in the clip I keeps extra highly tips for the crum rip Should of chop-chop stop yo' whole block Let's get funky, you want me, I thinks not

So much black clothing ???? you black-out All the lights go out That's when all yo fight come out Bloody streaks to the UPT where you lays on I praise on, think you plays on, it's stays gone The things you lay on I can't even pay on You got it, better hide it If you wanna keep it safe on I rome to the top That's my spot, my place Jumpin' out a suitcase Slugs chase to yo' face, ah

Chorus 2X

[Lil' Wayne] Ah, ah, ah, ha Now as I re-enter this scent and get into you These three dots, I plot and spot, then I shoot I keep a chopper under the medium Hilfiger I throw back punks, comin' out trunks to kill niggas I spill niggas, on the real nigga I gets dirty ??? ??? area ???? ???? dirty

I know you heard me

But you lied tonight

But you can't hide

It's written all over yo' face you easy to find

Niggas front, scars all over they chest be starting to shine

Like that Presidential Rolex reflex a million nine Gimme 'dat, all 'dat, and all black, that's my atire A tru rider, gettin' higher off uptown fire Remember me, tha little G never died

Took one to the chest but the little G never died

## [B.G.]

I'ma certified killer, million dollar nigger Any kind of gun trigger, clicker, playa hater nigga flipper

Tangerie and juice sipper, disrespectin bitch flipper I'm bout drama off the top

You know that's on the foreal-a

I get's loaded low down by a monkey

So call me donkey

Nigga think lame

He would want to know I gets funky

Beef kicked in a night parade

Uptown was deep

Nothin' ?? ?? bookoom be standin' on feet

Now you know I run with ignorant niggas

All of 'em wild

Thousand of people out

Fuck that sprayin' the crowd

Ain't no time for doin' backin down

From trigga play

Gotta closet of K's

Ready to do it anyday

Write grant after tenth

Black grant I was tenths

That's for Al and Iil' Duga'

Four deep in each in spinnin' ??

So twerk it up

Handle yo' business

Shoot or get shot

I hit blocks wit' glocks

Nigga, get or get got

In school I was a fool a young funky

But on the streets I used 2's

Nigga, I gets funky

## Chorus 2X

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