Dmx "Lil Wayne InterLude"

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Heart's what it is

Watch what the kid drops, $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$ ma get the prop if you $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$ re not wit $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$ the biz

Not only other regions, I really popped at the crib So hatinâ \in TM motherf-ckers, you better stop with the jibs

All for the dibs, but l' m boss,

It's don't matter what the cost when I live right across from the Wiz

Killa City will have a nigga lost in the Mids

Doin' nothin' but mothers stackin' pussy coffin again

What is happenin' is a merger, different levels of murder

Lil Weezy cook it and l' ma serve her

Further, guess what l' ma go do wit' this women when we' re eatin' Gerber?

Mama said to kill â€~em all, and I heard her

Thank you, baby, for what became Lil Wayne

Itâ€ $^{\text{m}}$ s good that all the people know when Strange in the game

I been really able to hang in the fame

But when he shot at my nig was when it changed in my lane

l' m accustomed, f-cking lovin' nothin' but to get your brain

And I be stuck in lust and quick to a bust a nut and take a nigga' s dame wit' no shame

When they be bussin' â€~nough, they thinkin' they thuggin' tough

But never do knuckle up, you in the game, you bang You drugginâ \in [™], touchinâ \in [™] everything, you lame? Sucka, you cannot sustain the rain

Tech N9ne is such a cuckoo in this

Balla nigga, Strange Music, coupe through swishas I know a lot of you prolly never knew who this is Well, you listenin' to Tecca Nina, soo woo bidness

[Andre 3000]

Today, I feel electric gray, I hope tomorrow neon black I tell a nigga all those flows are borrowed, it $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{R}^m$ s the

phar-oh, Three Stacks

I woke up in Cai-ro, lookin' at stars so bright in the sky I thought they were marbles

No car doors, whatcha call those? A whole carload of raw hoes

In a Jeep Defender, please remember, don't feed the Simba

Three's a symbol like nobody, he's a symbol of what's safari

Pulled her ponytail to my body, she' s the only girl that was smart e…

…nough to call me Mr. Benjamin in the middle of a wild party

Skin was cinnamon, I pound it harder, how come the only girls that are thought of

Are the light ones? Well, tonight, then, we gon' do it, do it, do it for the dark ones

Itâ€[™] s important that you are more than welcome to the Carter IV and

Y' all enjoy it, I will go â€~head, and l' ll kiss y' all on y' all forehead Out

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