

**Ednita Nazario****"Ether \*"**

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\* an exception is being made for this song only due to popular demand

[gunshots]

[Lil Wayne talking]

Haters nigga... Squad Up nigga

("Fuck Jay-Z")

Naw my nigga I fucks wit Jay-Z Sorry you know what I'm sayin

("Fuck Jay-Z")

No no no I fucks wit the homie man...sorry no

("Fuck Jay-Z")

Yes we bout to squad this thing out baby Ya'll ready to squad wit me

Then throw yo guns in the air mu-fucka

If you aint got a gun get the fuck up outta here mu-fucka

Cause we gon' bust it in ya head mu-fucka

We here mu-fucka yes this is the squad right here

Dawg And no the rhyme aint even start yet bitch

But here we go, come on Wayne

Look

I, young money boy Lil' Weezy

Hold it for A and Eagle

Cash Money cross the belly

Cash Money Makaveli

We get that fetti fellas we bump that Roc-a-fella

We got it pumpin holla back we crack rocafellas

Nigga my tires better, I'm on them monsta bellas

I got that brown boy or that white consuella

Fee this shit over I got us thats a promise

Let's go cop two new rovers drop it on Magic Johnsons

Thats 32's for fools stick to them stuntin' rules

500 up in ya tummy can you stomach dude

S Q my young'n crew we paid our fuckin dues

Thats why yo bitch is over here suckin and fuckin

dudes

Ya'll niggas want a war bring it it's nothing dude

This shit too hot to relax bitch dont get comfortable

I fuck with super sammy blanco and fuck the bull

Hydro I puff and pull until I'm duckin full  
What are you fuckin crazy come on its Weezy baby

No for real bitch its Weezy baby

Call me bad Wayne and I'm like Max Payne  
The sickest shit to hit since anthrax came  
I leave you with a tampax frame all bloody  
Just stand back man y'all dont want it  
But damn that man I come thru and do my Grand Theft  
thang  
My cran-ap tan cap slant back thang  
My hustle game up plus my flow that ugly  
Just call me Mitchell and Ness I got throwback money  
I got that um all good if its no crack money  
I got that hes all good he dont need to show that  
money  
I blow that money cause I know that money  
Hit the club and wild out and go and throw that money  
If that bitch on 21's then you know thats money  
I'm a pimp I'm bout to perm it out and bullrush somthin  
You a snitch you probably hit the court and burn dude  
Thats that Weezy the shit that make yo soul burn slow

Fuck Ya ...S Q A D Holla at ya boy

(lil Wayne talking)

They cant fuck wit me man  
I dont Dawg I dont see em fuckin wit ya nigga right  
here  
Ya know what I'm sayin  
Call me the throwback youngn  
Bitch everytime you see me I'm in the 70's ho  
You dont know if its a jersey or the pimp game bitch  
Or it might just be the shit I got in my back pocket  
Know what I'm sayin In the balloon or the silver pack  
What you how you want it nigga? Huh?  
How you want it dawg?  
It's whateva we got it nigga from 64's to bentleys  
To porsches nigga to the to the to the fuckin g-wag  
You dont see a g-wag in the city unless its Weezy  
And that white lady but we dont know her You know  
what I'm sayin?  
Thats how we doin it dawg  
This ya boy right here Man I'm holdin it down for the  
N.O.  
And when you come past here you entering my home  
nigga  
I I run New Orleans east I'm a 17 nigga but I run tha  
East Man

You know what I'm sayin  
So So when you get to sheps think of Weezy man  
Know you steppin into Weezy territory  
You more than welcome to come holla at me man  
I got whatever you need  
Holla at ya people man  
Squad up I see y'all baby its all love dawg

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