

## Ednita Nazario

### "On My Own"

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[Lil Wayne]

Eagle, eagle carter man  
In a 96 regal contravan  
On my way to the east to the laundromat  
Gotta wash that money and get on my ass  
Gotta flip them bricks it be gone so fast  
I got to do something I done blown my last  
Holla holla at ya boy I be on the ave  
In dat g pricko is what I am known to have  
Shit tend to be slow I put on a mask  
And make it halloween and take all your bags  
I say hallie hallie hallie why don't you go on and stab  
And Make these motherfuckers understand  
Look coach you pitchin' at me under hand  
But I am a designated hitter I adjust so fast  
Ya men designing women I am a one woman's man  
I'm the cash money prince blow the trumpet man  
They say they want the drugs to stop  
But I am a major step back when my album drop  
I got dat wet crack flow out ya mami's pot  
I got dat I got dat jet black four at ya mami's spot  
I am trying to get dat dough I demand it now  
You panic now, you betta pan it down  
For the neighbors be over here tearing it down  
This is Weezy F. baby I am crowned the prince

[hook - repeat 2X]

This is my town, my home  
This is my crown, my throne,  
This is me on my own, let's get it on

[Lil Wayne]

And the hand gun is so included  
Don't get it confused I want no confusion  
And keep ya hoe I don't want your contagious  
I make my hoes stop and let the dough keep moving  
A bitch over some money is a hungry nuisance  
Its money over bitches that I'm keep on provin'  
Its weezy f. I got ya mamma cruisin'  
Outta all the hot boyz she say I am the coolest  
I brought my bag of oranges, its time to juice it

This game is a bitch and I'm try to seduce  
I floss awful lot and haters tryin' to reduce it  
Put the laser on the 45 iron, stupid  
One shot to remind who is the fly lil nigga dat's behind  
da trigger  
I am all chronic combined with liquor  
You will never see me like momma tigger  
An eighty's baby a fightin' nigga, I got it on my mind  
like a psychic nigga  
I am something you call pepper like a viking snake  
See me over the viking stove I am lighting bricks  
Or in the middle of the shoot out, I'm tighting clips  
Pop another one shoot back while lighting spliffs (I do  
this)  
You catching my drift representing with my section on  
my belly and shit  
I am the prince

[hook - repeat 2X]

This is my town, my home  
This is my crown, my throne  
This is me on my own, let's get it on

[Lil Wayne]

So roll the carpet out, cause you fuckin' with a nigga  
from the royal south  
See you are either in or you are out  
And if you out stay in 'cause them warriors are out  
Because those vultures, cops, and those lawyers are  
out  
So I just open up the gate and let my holliers out  
No nigga I neva call your house I am probably some  
where taking Toya out  
Not answer my phone and ignoring your spouse  
She leavin' messages about me enjoying her mouth  
Hey, I am ready to knock a boy in the mouth  
Give me the name, naw better yet point him out  
Me and the streets got a joint account  
I am from the streets that you need to be warned about  
New Orleans, wodie put the gat in your mouth  
And if we feed you with a lot of iron it will flatten you  
out  
A few roaches but never had no rats in this house  
Never telling one another leave dat in the house  
Always been a small hustler moving my packing out  
If I ever run into some trouble send my savages out  
These niggaz talking sweet I will get dem cavities out  
I got graveyard flowers man I am passing them out  
Hey bitch nigga get ya ass on the ground and bow  
down to ya majesty now  
I am the prince

[hook - repeat 2X]  
This is my town, my home  
This is my crown, my throne  
This is me on my own, let's get it on

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