

Lil Wayne

"1 Arm"

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What is this!
(Mic Check),
I can't feel my f***ing face!
(I can't feel my face,Bitch)
Ohhhhhhh!

Verse 1: (Lil Wayne)

Louisiana live wire new orleans night mare, got these
niggus scared, they growin white hair. i'm from the
swamp lil mud on my nike airs, stomp in your face lil
blood on my nike airs, stomp in your face till your face
says nike air, i'm wit my pack, and we attack like bears.
and we can go anywhere, like air. motherf****in
??????????

head high got the world on my back they told me i can
turn around, but never look down they told me if i shoot
the AK, i better aim down, they say ??tranquolision
produces the same sound i said, WOW! and i went and
got two too, so you better be listenin for that choo choo.
SooWoo!

Chorus:

I aint really the nigguh you gon really wanna front on, i
put your whole life on your front lawn, common, stunt
on some shit dat nut on, gun on, [i can drive the whip
and work the tooly whop with one arm x5]

Verse 2: (Juelz Santana)

Big city terrorisers,you can bet some dollers, (boy) my
guns touch kids like pedafilers, i stretch your mouth i'm
the excersizor, gun in his mouth like a breathalizer,
swallow lead saliva. you aint straight imma 12 o'clock
ya, niggus pour cement on your body and cinder
block ya,(but)i really think they shocked at how clear
my rocks are, (why) my neck look like shots of
vodka.(damn) dem boys don't want it with me,(nope)
im on that raw raw, uh huh, they sweet like peach,
cobla. my bilsI gotta be paid, my kid gotta get fed, so if
a nigguh gotta lay down im making his bed.(ye)so i
hope he like his sheets red,(red) medium rare i hope

he like his meat red, Braaap! you see my homies
dressed in deep red(red) they scramble niggahs hope
you eat eggs. onefiftyfirst bitch!

Chorus.

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