

MotoLyrics.com
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Lil' Wayne "Army Guns"

Visit "Army Guns" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, yeah, yeah (I got army gunz) Yeah, yeah, yeah (I-I-I got army gunz)

Yeah, yeah, yeah (I-I-I got army gunz) Yeah, yeah, yeah (I-I-I got army gunz) Like father like son

Now you know I play it like a pro in the game Now you know I play it like a pro in the game Now you know I play it like a pro in the game Now you know I play it like a pro in the game

Okay, I'm outcha, you *** done started it ya ordered it Bullet find a home in ya arteries, pardon me But them n***** won't touch not a part of me, bet on it Them n***** belong in a sorority, ain't that a ***

Burn they bodies up for the authorities no evidence You gon' stop f***** with them warriors from New Orleans

And I really think that it'd be better if I just hit ya block with that beretta and hop out and let her rip

Let her bang, let her bust etcetera, etcetera You n***** is scared of the southern part of America Here it come, got her done, never caught without one N***** wanna ball, so I guess I gotta bounce 'em

Smokin' on a ounce of that s*** from the mountains People say I need to stop, no I need a counselor And I'm here you are gonna need a chopper And I'ma need a lawyer and you gon' need a doctor Why? Because

Yeah, yeah, yeah (I got army gunz) Yeah, yeah, yeah

(I-I-I got army gunz)

Yeah, yeah, yeah (I-I-I got army gunz) Yeah, yeah, yeah (I-I-I got army gunz)

Now you know I play it like a pro in the game Now you know I play it like a pro in the game Now you know I play it like a pro in the game Now you know I play it like a pro in the game

Yeah, get at 'em we hit 'em up if they rattin'

N***** ain't f**** with the boy them *** softer than satin

I'm feelin' awfully aggy, yes I walk with the maggy I tell him park in a alley and leave 'em parked in the alley

N***** talkin' about me but they ain't talkin' it at me 'Cause if they talkin' it at me, then I'm just talkin' to caskets

All that talkin' is ***, *** you better make ya words strong

'Cause the s*** gettin' chiseled on ya tombstone

What they do I got a chopper in the uhaul Make a real *** bring it back to '92 dog Bring his *** to the river drop the fool off Hope he can swim with them concrete shoes on

I got the gun right beside me, who don't? Got beef homie I was just gettin' hungry When you come ***, you better bring a army We can do it in the streets and throw a gangsta party ***

Why? Because

Yeah, yeah, yeah (I got army gunz) Yeah, yeah, yeah (I-I-I got army gunz)

Yeah, yeah, yeah (I-I-I got army gunz) Yeah, yeah, yeah (I-I-I got army gunz)

Now you know I play it like a pro in the game Now you know I play it like a pro in the game Now you know I play it like a pro in the game Now you know I play it like a pro in the game

Yeah, thirty shots in the clip n***** let's trip Line 'em up, put 'em down on the guest list These *** 'bout to make me go Rambo I'ma take the s*** as far as it can go

War is the answer if ya questionin' the general Snap shots at'cha baby you are just a centerfold And less Kenneth Cole, *** seem plenty bold Pull that *** out alright, don't make me get my fishin' pole

Them n***** hoes really doe
I would swing down there with any o forty-fo' and let
'em go
Let 'em know that I ain't never been sweet and won't be

Yes I'll be right here on the ground when you want me

Make a n**** have to come back like wit' the smack Thomas *** I promise I'll kill ya and that's a fact And I ain't never killed no one jack But I'm honest *** I promise I'll kill ya and that's a fact Why? Because

Yeah, yeah, yeah (I got army gunz) Yeah, yeah, yeah (I-I-I got army gunz)

Yeah, yeah, yeah (I-I-I got army gunz) Yeah, yeah, yeah (I-I-I got army gunz) Like father like son ***

Now you know I play it like a pro in the game Now you know I play it like a pro in the game Now you know I play it like a pro in the game Now you know I play it like a pro in the game

I got 'em

Visit Lil' Wayne page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.