

Lil' Wayne "Art Of Story Tellin"

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[Lil' Wayne]

And this is just a mixtape

Damn

And I'ma keep fuckin' this world till you mothafuckas
come for me...Yeah

Don't worry if me got a gun you should have a gun for
me...Yeah

And all these niggas is killas

And all these killas wit' me...Yeah

But you should be more afraid of the killa in me

Cuz I'm about to kill 'em (I'm about to kill 'em)

Cuz I'm about to kill 'em (I'm about to kill 'em)

So fuck it I'ma killem (Fuck it I'ma kill 'em)

So fuck it I'ma kill 'em (So fuck it I'ma kill 'em)...Yeah

And I'ma keep fuckin' this world till you mothafuckas
come for me yeah

Don't worry if I gotta gun you should have a gun for
me...Yeah

And all these niggas is killas and all these killas wit'
me...Yeah

But you should be more afraid of me

[Gudda Gudda]

Yeah young veteran soon to be O.G.

Plus I spit like a crack head wit' no teeth

I hear you lil' niggas barkin' want more beef

You like a nigga wit' no guns you gets no peace

And when it comes to money my shit is obese

Like Deloress

I need celery

Mo' money what the fuck these niggas tellin' me?

I'm young Lucifer

Take 'em all to hell wit' me

Yeah drop 'em off in a fire storm

Y.M. riot squad get your riot on

If he testify like Common

See the fire bomb

If you know what's best mothafucka get your quiet on

These niggas starvin' out here gettin' they diet on

While I'm eatin' nigga grippin' on my Styrofoam

One man game nigga I'ma dye alone
So now I'm wit' yo' girl gettin' my ridey ride piper on

[Lil' Wayne]

And I'ma keep fuckin' this world till you mothafuckas
come for me...Yeah
Don't worry if I got a gun, you should have a gun for
me...Haha
And all these niggas is killas and all these killas wit' me
But you should be mo' afraid of the killa in me
Cuz I'm a killa
Yeah I'm a kill 'em
Cuz I'm a killa yeah
I'm a kill 'em

[Mack Maine]

(This here is Streets)
They say powder makes you hyper
Reefa makes you calm
Cigarettes give you cancer
Wowos make you dawn
While I sip da purple all as thick as my Southern drawl
Put me on the ocean floor wit' the mermaid wit' no
draws
They got bats up in the cave
Upside down
Blood rushin' to they head
They reactin' off sound
As I stand on the mound
Pitchin' for the crown
Uptown down face painted like a clown
Recitin' scriptures from the chapters
Proverbs lavidicates
Old ass rappers
Complainin' what the business is
'Bout the state of hip
Soundin' like some bitches
Hop your ass off a rich nigga dick it's ridiculous
The new school nigga
What you need to do is become a resident of the
condition
Get yo' ass off of yo' ass and get yo' ass up on a
mission
Become some competition
Like federal and the dog
Young Money nigga we ball
Like Kobe and Chris Paul

For givn' the whack crackas
Still sippin' Crystal
Wavin' the life line since life's a bitch

Y'all raisin' up the skirts of desert bells for no cash like
Bitch gimme that ass
Pullin' up to the lot like
Gimme that Jag'
No pullin' up to the lot like
Gimme that Lamb'
Study me add me like a final exam
If I hit you in your back you need a spinal exam
I'm somethin' like a rhino wit' ram
Animal, beast
Irritate you pussies like plamidium yeast
Y.M. militia you niggas betta retreat
Or be like this beat
R.I.P. diseased

[Lil' Wayne]
I'm a killa
Hey I'm a killa
Huh I'm a killa
Yeah I'm a kill
Yeah I'ma killa
I'm a killa
I'm a kill 'em

Yeah already
Yeah betta call every paul barrier
In your area
The ball carrier gon' get popped
If I'm commin' 'round da block
And swing drive get stopped
He gon' drop like a flop
On the court I love sports
That's why I play my bitches
Cuz I got game
That's why you pay my bitches
Yeah, same hustle new money
I ain't just hip hopin' like two bunnys
Who run it?
Bitch nigga muah
That was French nigga not
A kiss nigga naw
Yeah no homo
Rapas get ate
Like four on four
They say I fuck so and so
And I be like so so and so
Nikes on they neck they like let me breath
I'm sorry but I can't
This is how we feed
This is why we hot
This is how we freeze

To fast to follow
This is why we lead
And the money in the pockets isn't why we G's
See this is how we shoot
And this is how we leave
Only toe steel
This is how we ease in
You can get the steel
If you try these things
Now pass me the Swisha
Let me climb these trees
And the hatas say we couldn't
This is why we beast
This shit like puddin'
Puttin' it down like gravity's pullin'
Puttin' it down like gravity's pullin'
Puttin' it down like gravity's pullin' me to the ground
Young
Young
Young
Young Moula crazy (Young Moula crazy)
Remember that

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