Lil Wayne "Black Republicans"

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(feat. Juelz Santana)

[Intro]

Now this is what they've been waiting for

Ya dig, Santana

Weezy F.

Ay Wayne

What up man

What you been workin' on nigga?

Oh you know, I got Currency's new album

And I'm finally workin' on my album, ya dig

Oh I'm ready to brush my shoulders off and drop my

next album too nigga

That's what it is

But dig this, they wanna know what we been workin' on together

together

That's that "I Can't Feel My Face Shit" they know what So if they ever thought the South and the North was gonna collide

Guess what, we already did

[Juelz Santana]

I'm feelin' like a black Republican

Naw, I can't call it

More like a black Democrat runnin' 'em out of office

Young Barack Obama, I'm all for it

The Rock of Gibraltar has now fallen, on ya

I protect my land like a farmer

Pockets stay chubby like Tikara

Or should I say fat like the Parkers

Tote big guns like I'm still playin' Contra

Y'all washed up like money that's laundered

Y'all funny, I'm bonkers

Honest, girls strapped to my dick like a harness

Rock star, flier than an ostrich

And I cover east, west, north, south like a compass

I shall shine forever, never tarnish

Money buried behind my house like a garden

All green, my bank account's like a forest

I Can't Feel My Face is gettin' started

And Weezy is my accomplice, ya dig

A black activist like Sonny Carson

Stripes of a sergeant, salute me
And chicks, I get 'em high
Higher than turbulence is
White Phantom, lookin' so Fergielicious
I'm from the city of big drugs and murder victims
It's get rich, go to jail and be a murder victim
Ai!

Now all y'all listen
If you can't take the heat, get out the kitchen

[Lil Wayne]

I feel like a black Republican
Tote a MAC in the public and
Act so southern n' die for my brethren
Money, money, money
Like money Mac and publishing
One life to live, never ask for a mulligan
Streets cold but the heat make me feel covered in em
Been done had cake day late like Ed Sullivan
Fly like an eagle but no I'm no Donovan
Boy you better go eat some soup with your mom n'
them
And my mind is on another continent

And my mind is on another continent
I am real Cash Money, no counterfeit
I don't parkin' lot pimp I just politick
Bet I get all in her mouth like polident
New Orleans representa to the inner
Come from the city where the glitter don't glimmer
The sun don't shine and the guns don't sleep
Wake a nigga's ass up like he got somewhere to be

[Santana]

I'm feelin like a black republican drug money comin in I'm a volcano filled with lava bout to erupt again I stay with the iron don't make me plug it in Stay outta rich kid's business don't be buttin in I stay with a chick that's ready to unbutton it Forget her tongue she put her lung on it ha My listerine comes out she start guzzerin I'm above you dudes I'm hoverin Juelz why u duckin them duckin who? I'm in the hood like what it do comfortable And believe me it's nothin to Send my london boys to english muffin you You poodles barkin too much they bringin muzzles through You aint gully you gullible Man they need love, they need hugs, They need church, Jesus This is jus a sample yea a free drug

The shipment is in, we done re-d up
But I don't trust dudes like a pre-nup
They cockaroaches, they gotta be bug
Maybe cause they them
And we us and we up
I'm ballin fareal ya gotta d-up
I don't hear you boys speak up
What are you guys sayin [?]
I have the chaufeur hold the umbrella over my head when it's not rainin

[Outro]

And we wanna let the world know
This is not a diss song either people
We don't diss them we dismiss 'em, ya dig
Recognize or step aside, ya dig
We let the music talk, Draught 3
And by the way, it's Santana, I'm back
It's Weezy!
You dudes gotta stand in the mirror backwards 'cause
you can't face yourself
Assholes
DipSet for life
Cash Money, whaddup
Young Money

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