

# Lil Wayne

## "Damage Is Done"

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[Verse 1]

Runnin' from the scene, Hammer in my jeans  
Dead bodies behind me, the cops'll never find me  
Arm & Hammer Clean on my way to the honeycombe  
Hustle all night tell my bitch I'm never coming home  
Be there in the morning, stop cryin' bitch  
The sun is home, drop it on the living room table  
Bitch the money home, I know you ain't gon' stay once  
the money gone  
So while I'm rich I pull my dick and get my fuckin' on  
Youngin' on some real "Gangsta Gangsta" shit  
Blame it on the neighborhood I was sanctioned in  
But I'ma make sure we get them acres  
Tell 'em fuck computers, we good with paper  
Tell 'em fuck the world 'cause I'm hood by nature  
Feelin' that way is how the hood'll make ya  
The hood is vacant, the streets are empty, yeah  
Mr. Bush, rebuild the city, but

[Verse 2]

Yeah, over like yesterday floatin' to the floodgates  
This is New Orleans, welcome to the blood state  
A blood bath, and you ain't nothin' but tub bait  
No political justice not even the judge safe  
If his ass can't swim he get a closed case  
We need our own space, I ain't talkin' about Jupiter  
No luck, no help and we the fuckin' future  
I'm a hoosier, usually the cool one  
But when I need it, I turn into a looter  
God forgive, but do he forgive the brutal  
Even when it's for the better of your junior  
Soon you see that life's just another movie

And the main character dies at the end, usually  
There's nothin' that haven't been done that you can do  
to me  
I been hit, I been shot nigga shoot at me!

[Verse 3]

Yeah, Money on the mind, murder in the plans  
Disturbin' if you may, but it's dinner for the fam  
Hustler by law, support when I can

Hustle when I can, tell me nothing I'm a man  
Smell my shit as I walk off the stand  
Nuts to my feet with my heart in my hand  
Pardon my G, but I'm one of a kind  
Been shot two times, here to put it in a rhyme  
Slow lane, move the Coupe like a 5  
If I get pulled over, bitch I'm gon' do time  
And I know my niggaz love me, but they can't do mine  
So I gotta be smart, get bread or get behind  
Get lost or get in line  
But the carpet's still fine  
So keep tryin', the whole world turnin' back  
But we keep tryin' until we get our piece, no piece  
Keep Firin'

Bah

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