

## Lil Wayne

### "Dead Bodies"

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"Young Moula Baby,  
Money on my mind,  
(what the) fuck a nigga thought?  
He ain't even thank,  
He didn't evn see me with the pistol n the shank,  
Walked up to him put the pistol to his tank,  
Pussy nigga faint,  
Pick that pussy up,  
Naw let him lay,  
Where I'm from we see a fuckin dead body everyday  
[x3]

Hammer in the drahws,  
Hammer in drawers,  
And ya'll ain't nothin but nails in the wall,  
Holsters, holsters,  
Empty like a muthafucka,  
Off my hip, clip empty like a muthfucka,  
Hehe, ok simply I'm a burglar,  
But, it's fly carter, duckin the fly swater,  
Simply, I'm a muhfucka  
Pimpin' ain't dead, because I'm pimpin like a  
muhfucka,

Now where ya ho at?  
Wipe ya feet on the door mat,  
I'm a bring in, no back  
Like em to go with no back  
I'm not gon' fall, with a cop,  
But get low, and them hoes 'gon get cut  
Like a saw, well I know it,  
You ain't gotta tell me,  
I already smell it,  
You pussy niggas eatin' peanut butter and jellys,  
Ya los' like angeles,  
But you can find me in the white tan Ellis  
Just like Phil,  
And I'm a rock out bitch,  
I'm a wear that glcok like an outfit,  
I don't care what you know  
You ain't no nothin like this,

And I hoope ya ass choke when you suck my dick,  
-weezy"

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