

# Lil Wayne

## "D.O.A."

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[Lil Wayne]

Uh, Fiji water granddaddy purp,  
Excuse me I let the semi-automatic burp,  
Blood game muthaf-cka call me red alert,  
Young Carter kill in order, who get it first  
Stuff that girl wit d-ck till her head burst  
Young Weezle flow needles I can thread shirts  
Boy you ain't did sh-t I had done said worst  
Flip your fitted cap back like Fred Durst  
Uh, Fiji water OG kush, yeah, I drink verses and eat  
hooks  
Got the stove on my waist, and we cooks  
I'm in the way you can't pass like Aaron Brooks  
Uh, President ride the car slow, I let my driver drive,  
I'm on par 4  
Spit hangin from my mouth retard flow  
And I say what I want like an award show  
I'm on some shit ain't even come out the ass yet  
Sit back and watch the green grow like the grass wet  
Young or old their ain't no comparing me  
I just cleared that up  
Moment of clarity, Uhh

[Verse 2]

Uh, I'm about to go almonds,  
young head bussa, get your helmets  
You n-ggas real soft what is that velvet  
I get big chips, you get Alvins  
Uh, I'ma bout to go walnuts,  
we get seven digit money you can call us  
Hit 'em wit the choppa, watch 'em ball up  
Paint your face red, your all dolled up  
Yeah, Young Nino n-gga,  
I do it for my team Tim Tebow n-gga  
I'm killing this sh-t grim reap flow n-gga

Gettin swallowed by the Maybach deep throat n-gga  
Uh, I'ma bout to go planters,  
I'm still in my prime, Dion Sanders  
We all gamblers, I will not lose

Flow precious as diamonds, I drop jewels  
Uh, Gimme mine or Ima take mine  
Smokin purple, I heard till the grape vine  
Weezy Baby aka your highness, I just killed this shit  
Moment of Silence, Uh

[Verse 3]

Uh, Iâ€™m in the zone like a fastball,  
and I f-ck the game like a bad call,  
Let the money stack, donâ€™t let the cash fall  
bars all day, no last call,  
Uh, Im in the redzone n-gga,  
wake up in the mornin with your head gone n-gga  
Birdman Jr. wings spread on n-ggas,  
leave the beef in the streets and bring the bread home  
n-gga  
Yeah, tell the doctor step aside please,  
Dr. Carter gasoline in your IVâ€™s  
Strong dry weed, make my eyes bleed,  
strong arm rap, I rock an iron sleeve  
Uh, Iâ€™m in the zone like the secondary,  
no lie b-tch Iâ€™m flyer than a pet canary  
Iâ€™ma dog on the beat f-ck the veterinary,  
two women praise me like mary mary  
Uh, Iâ€™m in the zone like college ball,  
spit fire like Iâ€™m sippin on a molotov  
Lose bowels, this sh-t so easy  
(Jay-Z: I might send this to the mixtape Weezy)  
Uhh,  
hahahee,  
No Ceilings  
Hehe.

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