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Lil Wayne "F*** You"

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Who that, weezy bitch Like Sigel, you fuckin' with the young don, people Plus I'm tryna make a son, he gon' be the sequel Muh'fuckas better be peaceful, fo' sheezle

I get sums in lumps, like measles My dough sick, on occasions, I catch seizures I treat beef like burgers, just cheese you And for that cheddar, hungry niggaz'll eat you

We breeze through in the twelve with the judo eyes Bitches, yell I wanna do those guys Ain't that cold, you know shit fucked up when you got banked at fo' I'm nineteen and I got banked at O

That's the Bentley ma, that ain't that Rolls But the price on that muthafucka ain't that low Guaranteed that I'll bang that fo' if your fuckin' with the dude

Big shout from Cash Money Records, fuck You

Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you

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Chains, nines, guns that's us The slogan is "We will bust" The rules our this our size Cross it young nigga and you will die

Pumps, ride guns, even 25's Cash Money got this, don't even try it Stay where you from, don't bring no static If not, then semi-automatic

This is the payback, pussy bitch stay back Fuck you, yo' mama, yo' daddy and where you lay at What's beef, beef is when you fuck with us Guaranteed to lay yo' ass up under the bus

There's no one quicker than a hot boy nigga That'll get you with the knife or pow with the trigger There's no one keaner with the chrome Sarafina Murder ain't nuttin' but a misdemeanor

Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you

Fo' sho' nigga, I'm gon' ride 'round my city and stunt my shit If a nigga don't like it they can suck my dick I got a Bentley, Jag, Rolls, Ferrari Lambo' with no top I'm gon' ride tomorrow

Fuck a cutless, regals and rams V-12 Gotta have somethin' fast just to get out them jams Got a big ass crib with a flow lil' fuck Got a roof all glass and that bitch split up

Got a house built look like a Mercedes booth Ferrari sofa set with the Lambo' wrench room Leskitted up kitchen set and Rolls Royce wall Jaguar floors and fuck all y'all

BMW lights, projectors to watch fights Caddilac Benz, white fox for threads Chin cheddar for Chi tower, ain't that crazy I don't give a fuck homie, that's how I play it

Refridge designed like a Lexus with legs In the fridge, it's quarters to replace the eggs From me, fresh, and Weezy fuck what they say I'm Cash Money stunna nigga and that's how I play it

Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you

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