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## Lil' Wayne

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swagga in place now let me get to it im badder that your nigga and the nigga's next to him I do me bitch, what are you doin teardrop tune got you bitches boo-huin wezzy f baby ga-ga goo-gooin and girl i swear if you start chewin im sueing yeah, and to the paper im gluin and my trunk aint big but big enough to fit you in have your people like where the hell you went they find your ass with everything but movement money talks and i speak it fluent and i keep them tools so don't be screwing around uptown in this bitch like always young money on the grind no off days young money got cheese like hog-heads now lay it down like MJG and bossy, yeah and im so hardbody, so im so hardbody watcha niggas wanna do? tha's a big difference from watcha gonna do spotlightin on you yeah

hold up let me fix my hat, my hat, hold up hold up let me fix my hat, my hat, hold up hold up let me fix my gat, my gat, hold up hold up let me fix my gat, my gat, hold up

my brothers only G's say you boys aint s\*\*\* same bad bitch tha u boys came wit same bad bitch tha u boys cant get I'll be god damned if they all aint hit take tha girl and straight spawl tha bitch u kno my nigga's yh i give them all tha bitch

and drop her ass of and neva call tha bitch ya dig my brutha mack maine taught me tha i swear its like tha nigga wrote the game almanac dude how culd you even want her back? just in case i forget my name i made her get it on her back

hol up let me fix my hat, my hat, hold up hol up let me fix my hat, my hat, hold up hol up let me fix my get, my gat, hold up hol up let me fix my gat, my gat, hold up

Hollygrove animal, come on try and tame me

tell ya ma Im bad and tell ya grandma why Im dangerous
tell ya boy he a pussy tell ya boy he a bitch
I own em all, set, go runnin his shit
im thuggin this bitch on some rockin roll shit
need calamine lotion see my pockets swole bitch
and they wonder why I sing in James Dommer outfits
cuz all yall rappers aint talkin bout shit
imma ball out bitch and boy I wish
all yall assholes get off my dick pause
New Orleans till I die second line second line
tambourines in the sky

hol up let me fix my hat, my hat, hold up hol up let me fix my hat, my hat, hold up hol up let me fix my get, my gat, hold up hol up let me fix my gat, my gat, hold up

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