

Lil' Wayne

"Fuck A Nigga Thoughts"

Visit "[Fuck A Nigga Thoughts](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lil' Wayne

Ha-ha!

Young?.Moula Baby

Ok, money on my mind, fuck a nigga thoughts

He aint even thank, he aint even seen me with tha pistol
and tha shank

Walked up to him with put tha pistol to his tank, pussy
nigga faint.

Pick that pussy up naw let him lay

Where im from I see a fuckin dead body every day(x4)

Hammer in them draws hammer in them draws

And yall aint nothing but nails in a wall

Bolsters, Holsters, empty like a motha fucka

Off my hip clip empty like a motha fucka

Ha-ha ok, simply im a burglar but its fly carter inducted
to fly squader

Ok simply im a motha fucka pimpin aint dead because
im pimpin like a motha fucka

Now where ya hoe at wipe ya feet on tha door mat ima
bring the N-O back like a nigga with no back

Ima go forward

The top gon get lowered

Them hoes gon get cut like a sword I kno it

Ye aint gotta tell me I already smell it

Ya pussy niggas eatin peanut butter and jealous

You're Los like Angeles

But you can find me in a white tan Ellis

Juss like Van Halen ima rock out bitch

Ima wear that glock like a fuckin outfit

I don't care what you know, you don't know nothing
bout this

And I hope your ass choke when you suck on my dick.

Weezy

Kid-Kid

Ok, I'm strapped up

Im strapped up, downtown many acts straight jackets
aint strapped up

And scrappin we could do, see scrappin what we do

And im like let me at em call me Scrappy Doo

After tha scrap with u I aint lookin stupid
You beat me to bad bitch im comin back shootin
Fool im a fool, I do what I do
It's like fixin broke cars with tools ima use
Tha Tech or the Uz, the Mag or tha Roug

Catch it when its juss you, Your like it wasn't juss you
I guess im juss to real for niggas to adjust to
Fuck me, naw bend ova nigga fuck you
See I know whats what, who is who, and who is you
Move you lose move an inch and more ligaments that
you could lose
Ill put you on tha 10 o'clock news
One, two buckle ya shoes
Here come tha Kid Crew
Ooo gloves Uz will fill up your own food
Do use M-0 2s and tell from whole and frooz
Then I play it cool, smooth as James Brown shoes
Don't play with them cuz shoot he'll shoot
I'm loose as a goose on that goose with them hoes
I'm playin duck duck goose boy im slick like moose
Im tha truth nigga floose im a murderer, Fuck mooke
Put niggas on mute like???

Then I come back like good crack, I am that, get that, I
spit crack, 6 shot by tha 6 pack I spit that where you spit
that I send niggas where ya kids at don't worry where
tha Kid at nigga huh

Lil? Wayne

Uptown back in it, Hollygrove black menace, black
shirt, black tennis, black semi
I never sat in a hemi that would offend me
Try a maybach or a maybach, bitch I got stacks ya
Paychecks on paychecks but I still want pay back
I still don't play that, I kill on ASAP
We don't do shit but get money all day
Put some tennis on my bullets now they runnin yall way
I am Young Moula, Young Money all day
Where tha drugs so sweet like honey on yay
Which one of yall say you want drama im honered
Blitz yo ass like a motha fuckin lineman
Stack of paychecks with a whole bunch of commas
Still where red like an old 49er
Fuck shittin on ya ill dump tha whole toilet on ya
Weezy F Baby bitch im hotter than Uganda

Visit [Lil' Wayne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.