

Lil Wayne "Gangsta S***"

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[Lil Wayne talking]

Uh-oh, uh-oh

You know how we do it

Weezy and Petey, baby

Ya'know

This here is 500 Degreeez

Holla at 'em dogg

[Petey Pablo]

'cause I know I ain't dreaming

I swear to God it sound like Petey Pablo on that track
with Lil Weezy

Switching it up

Fuck it put them things on the truck

What's the name of y'all jeweler tell 'em freeze me up

Hating me kinky licks talking so much

Lemme give these sons of bitches a reason to keep it
talking

You want to

You ain't built to squabble with us

I come to your show with heat homes and run on your
bus

I drink your water up

Cool off I'm leaving with something

They leaving you something crop stolen

An asshole heard it

Hip on purpose

Dre I did what you told me

I been acting like I don't hear ya but that shit been
working

Keep me a burner

Poison that I grab in the morning

'cause I know that that's what's gon hold me down on
this earth

A real nigga trill nigga pull out and get debated

I keep waiting

I hear your name in the papers

[Hook][Lil Wayne & Petey Pablo]

They call me young as Weezy

I'm gon round up the whole uptown

We gon burn this bitch down to the ground

People understand that you're fucking with some
motherfucking soldiers
Crazy-ass Petey
I'ma tell a nigga just like this
If you want it boy you sure can get it
You ain't heard
It's Cash Money and that Carolina nigga

[Lil Wayne]
They call me gangsta gangsta
Weezy, Weezy
Lil Birdman junior
Holla at ya nigga
I fuck around and throw a bottle at you nigga
I'ma big pimp I throw a model at you nigga
Squad-ad squad up throw up the motto at you niggaz
You can mind up I throw a hollow at you nigga
And I'm so high
No I'm too high
But a little work on a few blocks
And I put a few skirts on a few blocks
If you dirt you feel the burst from my fuse box
Oh lordy there nobody like me shortie
I hold Cash Money myself it's me money
Old cats wants to test come see shortie
I got it all hot it in the pocket I'll pop it
I riding in a 'Rarri where the top is in my pocket
That's young Weezy baby

[Hook]

[Lil Wayne]
You see it's young Wayne
Game is ashamed and they say he's a pain
He is crazy deranged
Put them blades on his thing
Just like 80 to summer
So, when the sun hit it look like Baby or something
So, when I come through the ladies praise me or
something
Like, Weezy's the man
If you be's where he be's then you leaves with a tan
'cause he's 500 Degreeez
I need a fan, whew
Cool me off wipe me down
Daddy is back in town
With the back of my Caddy slanted down
And the mack goes +black+ if you ask around
Put some hash in that grass that you pass around
Then I stash a pound by my ave with rounds
I'm a gangsta until they put my casket down

You can ask around
And they tell you like me
There ain't nobody like me
It's Weezy baby

[Hook]

[Lil Wayne talking]
Aiiyo see this is right here is Young Weezy nigga
Don't get it tangled and twisted
I'm in the studio right now nigga
With my boy
My nigga Boo in this bitch
My nigga hot boy album ya'know what I mean
500 Degreez
They all riding with ya boy
Fi-Fi
They gotta feel me
Birdman junior, number one stunna my partner
You know the name, bitch

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