MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Lil Wayne "Get It On Wit Ya"

Visit "Get It On Wit Ya" on MotoLyrics.com

(Lil Weezy)

Tell the truth why would i lie?

i walk around this bitch like a pilot im FLY

hello and bye bye i leave yall ass in da past like tye dye haha 3 blunts and a maitai and im so well connected like wi-fi

me well dred them they sci-fi i murda bill nye the science guy

I do wat i do and i do it well im a O.G. B**** cant you spell

f*** wrong wit yall i aint marvin gay but cant get it on wit yall

(Styles P)

I was always outside till i seen the inside where men die and men cry

stand f***in tall now we can have a brawl or hit the bar on the wall

i been through it all nigga nothin iz a issue in a cell goin downtown

nothin in tha judicial back on my feet sh** my G sh** cant wait to see sh**

the whole thought i wouldnt be sh** imma make somethin of myself get in the game i aint fu**ing with dis powda dat i sell f*** the whole world imma make myself proud of my own self tell the truth i aint see nothin foul than my ownself yea im a loose cannon shoot standin or sittin down f*** wit dem junkies like a monkey nigga ill flip around man up nigga stan up why iz you sittin down? wat they can die to yea we get high to itz coke we buy too nah i aint py-ru no i aint da-mu i hunda clip yo a** and u will look sky blue brand new beins like im comin from na-ru try to stay positive brotha i try to but i aint lie boo itz only survival when the reverend standin ova him holdin the bible WHOA!

(Mack Maine)

my nigga its so easy that girl so thick she remind me of suzie im cool but heated like a jacuzzie im da size of a mountain so b**** u cant move me look homie you not even on my level when comes to battle mc's son i kill

several i get mo blow den a tea-kettle tell girl to come and suck my dick and then we settle i do wat i do and i do it right im a O.G. b**** cant you spell f*** wrong wit yall i aint marvin gay but i can get it on wit yall

(Lil Weezy)

microphone c-h-ecka no licka jus painkillas and promega young eckas jus jumping the gas like checkas you cant check us or we all in face like freckal trump speckle b**** up talk i swim wen and weneva i walk wit a fork in my pocket salt and peppa feed me rappas or feed me beats and if you dont beleive me then leave me be HAHA i am not human i am jus an illusion organized confusion amuzin haha i am not losin i am one of the chosen school of the hardkncoks i am just a student

Visit Lil Wayne page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.