

Lil' Wayne

"Get Real Gangsta"

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(Boo gotta blunt in his ear)

The clock is tickin
the cops is sittin waitin on me to pop the ribbon so i can
get locked in prison
but i forgive em
they dont know i got the bishop
givin me a future face they cannot prevent it
skys the limit, i travel but i tries to pivot
look in my eyes and combine the spirits
time'll end it
if its not a coupla g's its dimes and pennies
if i dont break a knuckle or knee, my shine is finished
im climbin in it but i could fall down the chimney
a hound is in me so dont come around or near me
you clowns is really f**kin up
ya bound to get it
i sit a barrel on ya tongue so round and pretty
fought my ticket now ima skip town and kick it
dress code just some khaki brown lil Dickies
got them pounds and chickens stuffed and coffee
grounds in visions nigga

chorus: x2

it dont get no gangsta than this
f**kin with them gangstas i guarantee
sh*t goin get real gangsta my nigga
and you goin back down and get yo back down

yea, fresh off the block thats Apple and Eagle St.
i go through there every week even if its just to speak
(what up?)
i dont see Red so i keep goin
he's probably with Rodney, or probably with (roney,
roland?)
i go by trill rill cuz he be up in the mornin
see thats that penitentiary sh*t and he been out for a
minute
but im up!
Birdman keep askin me to stick 22's on the Rolls and i
keep tellin him no but
if he keep playin then ima have to show him

and come through this b*tch on 24's
like what up!?!
these hoes keep askin me to marry em knowin that my
ex wife'll bury em so b*tch shut up!
im blowin on that berry like marian
you knowin what the f**k a nigga carryin
get bald head like a Aryan
i think a nigga bout to buy a Marriot
now all my hoes put up

chorus x2

check lights off masks on creep silent
move light walk step talk squeak holla (i hear em)
pull a tool sweet like peach cobbler
shoot twice dont check let them people find em
im the screw face to this rap game
weezy put me on new face with the same name

oh yes i did get em kid if i ask ya
just bring me the bastard with his head unfastened
faster than a panther goes the lead from the clapper
round up ya boys get this round of applause

they say im two face look nigga i aint changed
cuz if i feel played ima let the iron rain (riiing)
ring bang bang wit my gang man know how to sling
'caine
whoa i can maintain

bang bang cross my chest
bang bang you cross ya chest, toss ya chest in the
mess with the rest bam

chorus: x2

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