

Lil Wayne

"How We Do Freestyle"

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[Boo]

B-O-O

gets dat dough

plain rose gold

why I got yo ho

dont even mention da flow

I dont even like rap

I just do it for da scraps

got chrome on my lac

toast on my lap

cruisin through the city

fox fur on my back

man you niggas is wack

plus this young money cream got me actin like dat

'cause nowadays i aint gotta package dat crack

keep ties to da streets so I aint gotta go back

certified pimp

bonafide mack

i just really fall back

i dont chase dat cat

'cause lil boo just aint no good

westside of CHI

where shit get so hood

nigga act tough then he gon get laid down

look in my face nigga i dont play round

holla at

[Mack Maine]

Mack Maine uh

real as they come

tommy on me aint a hilfiger son

grip max da blow

pitch black da clothes

black dickie fit

black hat

black girbauds

whip past my foes

in somethin he caint afford

nah i aint talkion bout honda accord

young money

we tour

bad bitches adore

they let us all up in the valores

they say im so hood

puff dat good good

my freaks give good head

they all got good jug

be in a black truck

hittin dat kill bill

im probly wit izzel

baby you probly wit trill real

runnin wit hotspitta

you know dat we g'd up

and hell yeah back in da g

we was reed-up

im bout have seed

gotta to raise my seed up

now all my dogs in da bing

nigga just feed up

[Lil' Wayne]

I got dat all black porsche

on dem double black buttons

blend in so well

look like im ridin on nothin

talk a lotta shit but i aint lyin on nothin

she love my satin sheets like she lyin on nothin

weezy f baby bitch

if ya dont say da baby

ya make me sick

young money baby girl

take these dicks

da new AKs got crazy grip

hottest of da hot bitch

recognize da nigga
lookin at my chain like ya lookin at a mirror
i aint got no lamborghini doors on dat escalade
imma just go get da lamborghini instead
down south dread
insane for da bread
dont give my name to da feds
'cause they say im so grove
im hot so stove
me and money is like khakis and polos
Weezy
[Curren\$y]
Why am I so fly
i dont know
why am i so high
dats da dro
is dat a CL5
oh for sho
who you got inside
some other nigga ho
Currency da hotspitta
he a g
bitches take me out to eat
and you'll be eatin bitches out
one thang about da kid
to da cold i spit

if she aint bout suckin and fuckin
she aint comin to my house
yeah
niggas know how I do it
when I was in school wit my all black gucci's
sittin in da back of da class actin stupid
or in C-Murder truck takin bitches to da movies
aw naw hotspitta dog
back up in da heezy baby
he's so disrespectful to these ladies
I curse em out and all they say is
"You so crazy"

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