

Lil Wayne "I'm Going In"

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VERSE 1

(Lil Wayne:)

Yeahh... Uhhuhh... um Uhhuhh... ok,
Hello mothafucka, hey hi how ya durin
It's weezy f. baby come to take a shit and urine
On the toilet bowl bitches,
Pussy ass niggaz
Steppin on this beat like a mothafuckiin sigma
Bad to the brissle
Half to the rissle
I'm so official all I need is a whistle
Bitch named Crystal
Let her suck my pistol
She open up her mouth and then I blow her brains out
You aint met a nigga like me, probably never will
Ryderz rollin wit me like eleven wheels
Find out where you livin, kill you in the kitchen
The fedz tryna clip us
But we aint even trippin

CHORUS

(Lil Wayne:)

I'm goin in, I'm goin in, I'm goin in, I'm goin in
And imma go hard, and imma go hard, and imma go
hard, and imma go hard
Bitch I'm goin in, I'm goin in, I'm goin in, I'm goin in
And imma go hard, and imma go hard, and imma go
hard, and imma go hard.

VERSE 2

(Drake:)

First off you know what it is if you heard Drake
Makin hoez wobble like a bridge in a earthquake
Never see me out cuz I live in my workplace
I give u the bidness so button up your shirt straight
Lookin where I landed
You would think I planned it
I'm just doin me and you can never understand it
Chicks get hammered, big dick banditt
Money flowin like a slit wrist no bandage
Blowin purple clouds nigga
I'm so sky high

I aint cuttin anybody slices outta my pie
Outta this world though, I'm so SciFi and I don't sit still
I keep it movin like a drive-by
I just tell the truth and so I'm cool in every hood spot
Twenty one years and I aint never met a good cop
Me and Wayne lean like Kareem doin hook shots
Cover me I'm goin in I'm fuckiin when the hook drops

CHORUS

(Lil Wayne:)

I'm goin in, I'm goin in, I'm goin in, I'm goin in
And imma go hard, and imma go hard, and imma go
hard, and imma go hard
Bitch I'm goin in, I'm goin in, I'm goin in, I'm goin in
And imma go hard, and imma go hard, and imma go
hard, and imma go hard.

VERSE 3

(Truth)

Truth, feelin like a freshman
Already need the letterman late night with
Cha girl and trees why don't cha let em in
Fuck a porsche it's filling the album
Up
With a better man on my money stretch like you got
rubber ends hidden
Know hot like a front doing hills on the press like at
universal power after
Fail na ain't gotta lose a bone in me baby
Number 1 to the top with a rocket
Like Grady, Bitch call me truth I just call her ol' lady
barbacon name
Is pussy you Crazy! ?
Yea I'm back take a swing call me tiger woods
Fresh then a hollywood ya'll still inchin neva nigga!

CHORUS

(Lil Wayne:)

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And imma go hard, and imma go hard, and imma go
hard, and imma go hard
Bitch I'm goin in, I'm goin in, I'm goin in, I'm goin in
And imma go hard, and imma go hard, and imma go
hard

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