

## Lil Wayne "Imagine (if I Ruled The World)"

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[Lil Wayne: Talking]  
Drought 3  
Hear My Chains Haha  
That Mean I'm Ballin Bitch  
If Ya Didn't Know  
If You Wasn't Informed  
Or Somethin Like That  
This Is Da Drought 3  
And Um, Check This Out

Yeah Imagine Waking Up Out Ya Sleep To Them Pistols  
Blastin  
And If The Witness Is Dead There's No Trial  
If You Didn't Know Then Hoe Well Ya Know Now  
And I Don't Mean Basketball When I Say I Don't Know  
Yao  
Money Money Money Money Boost My Mor-Al  
Play With My Money Money Money O.K. Co-Ral  
I Like A Bitch With A Apple Bottom Like Vokal  
The Top Is At My Fingertips Like I Ain't Got No Nails  
I Got Blood Brothers Bitch I Ain't Got No Pals  
I Make A Girl Get Low Like I Ain't Got No L's  
I'm A Paper Chasin Dog Check My Toenails  
And I Never Miss A Game, No Shaq O'neal  
More Like Brett Favre Just Like Brett Favre  
I Been Shot 2 Times Just Wipe That Off  
But I Thank You For Putting Me Right Back Lord  
And To You Father I Would Give My Life Back For It  
That Knife That Sword That Gun That War  
Make Ya So Called Soldiers Just Run Like Gore  
Yeah Frank That is From San Francis And I Got More  
Banana Clips Then Chimpanzees  
10 Addresses And I Dresses, Like I Thinks I'm The  
Mothafuckin Best There Is  
And I'm About To Bubble And She Catch That Fizz And  
I'm Straight From Clayborne Nigga Just Ask Liz  
Check Ya Neck There Aint A Crook Like This

From The City Where The Judge Throw The Book At Kids  
Burna In School In My Bookbag Hid, Talk Stupid At  
Lunch And We Havin Ya Ribs  
If You Are Not Home Then We Havin Ya Kids

And If You Can't Come Up With Half We'll Send You Half  
Of Ya Kid  
Back To The Board, An Extravagant Crib, I'm On The  
Toilet Watchin Martin Just Laughin And Shit  
Don't Know Why I Get High, But I Get High, I Get High  
Like Every Single Day  
Weed Do Shit That Them Other Women Can't, Maryjane  
What Is It You've Done To Me  
I Pop A Beat And Start Rollin And Then I Smoke It Like A  
Mothafuckin Stogie  
Peep How I Wrote It, I Was Rappin To The Think Think  
Think Think... Fuck It  
Get High Screw The World And Thats That  
I Need All My Funds Yeah, All My Money Baby  
Black Diamonds And Pearls, Believe That  
I May Bling Bling And My Chest Look Like A Mural  
I'm Nuts, Just Call Me Squirrel  
My Fetish Is The Girls, But The Women Not The Girls  
Act Your Age Not Your Shoe Size Maybe We Can Do The  
Twirl  
I'll Be The Prince Of A Pearl tounge Earring In Her Pearl  
Told'em  
If She Come Let Her Girl Come, Give Her A Pill Give Her  
Girl One  
Party Time, Excellent Yeah Wayne's World, Campbell's  
Soup All On The Wrist Just Call Me Earl  
Lil Ma Don't Shoot 'em Ya Heard, I Get High My Words  
Slur, I Start Callin 'em Mirl  
Hey Mirl Light That Fur And I Know This Old But I'm  
Really Hot In Herre  
I Went With The Phantom, My Niggas Copin Spurs  
My Hands In The Pot, I'd Rather Eat And Stir  
Its I Againt The World And I'm Strapped Yeah  
I Bring All My Guns, Shoot Mothers, Fathers, Babies  
Damn  
Black Hand Guns To Serve We Could See  
But We Are So Blind To The Signs They Tryin To Lose  
The World  
And We Will Walk Right Up With Our Guns Yup, Hand  
And Hand Yeah  
We'll March Right After The Drum, But I Don't Need No  
Band Nicca Drought 3

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