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Lil Wayne "Imagine"

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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 toung 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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