

## Lil Wayne

### "Interlude (feat. André 3000 and Tech N9ne)"

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Tech N9ne  
Heart's what it is  
Watch what the kid drops, I'ma get the prop if you're  
not wit' the biz  
Not only other regions, I really popped at the crib  
So hatin' motherfuckers, you better stop with the jibs  
All for the dibs, but I'm boss,  
It's don't matter what the cost when I live right across  
from the Wiz  
Killa City will have a nigga lost in the Mids  
Doin' nothin' but mothers stackin' pussy coffin again  
What is happenin' is a merger, different levels of  
murder  
Lil Weezy cook it and I'ma serve her  
Further, guess what I'ma go do wit' this women when  
we're eatin' Gerber?  
Mama said to kill 'em all, and I heard her  
Thank you, baby, for what became Lil Wayne  
It's good that all the people know when Strange in the  
game  
I been really able to hang in the fame  
But when he shot at my nig was when it changed in my  
lane  
I'm accustomed, fucking lovin' nothin' but to get your  
brain  
And I be stuck in lust and quick to a bust a nut  
and take a nigga's dame wit' no shame  
When they be bussin' 'nough, they thinkin' they  
thuggin' tough  
But never do knuckle up, you in the game, you bang

You druggin', touchin' everything, you lame?  
Sucka, you cannot sustain the rain  
Tech N9ne is such a cuckoo in this  
Balla nigga, Strange Music, coupe through swishas  
I know a lot of you prolly never knew who this is  
Well, you listenin' to Tecca Nina, soo woo bidness

Andre 3000

Today, I feel electric gray, I hope tomorrow neon black

I tell a nigga all those flows are borrowed, it's the phar-  
oh,  
Three Stacks  
I woke up in Cai-ro,  
lookin' at stars so bright in the sky I thought they were  
marbles  
No car doors, whatcha call those? A whole carload of  
raw hoes  
In a Jeep Defender, please remember, don't feel the  
Simba  
Three's a symbol like nobody, he's a symbol of what's  
safari  
Pulled her ponytail to my body, she's the only girl that  
was smart e,  
,nough to call me Mr. Benjamin in the middle of a wild  
party  
Skin was cinnamon, I pound it harder,  
how come the only girls that are thought of  
Are the light ones? Well, tonight, then,  
we gon' do it, do it, do it for the dark ones  
It's important that you are more than welcome to the  
Carter IV and  
Y'all enjoy it, I will go 'head, and I'll kiss y'all on y'all  
forehead  
Out

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