Lil Wayne "Knuck If You Buck Freestyle"

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Verse 1:

Young mane for President

I'd probably paint the white house black if it was my residence

Bush back in office some niggas feel that's irrelevant Cuz they still pedalin? this medicine but anyway anyday I can zurk off quick and make my semi spray Send some of my men your way just to blow yo men away

Stephon Marbury type bullets they like to penetrate Young Money we outta school but we got chemistry!! (Young Money muthafucka)

Young spitter, young mane, young cop, young mob, tez pole

We don't past the rock nigga we ball hogs
Mad slow in the escalade nigga y'all all fall
Jack yo fresh ass caddy and steal yo white wallz
Nigga we don't like y'all
Hell yeah we will fight y'all
We ain't on no Tyson shit
We ain't tryin? bite y'all
Knuckin if u buckin probably bustin? at yo couzin
We youngin's that's ?bout somethin?
Y'all niggas ain't ?bout nuthin? (chyea, chyea)

Verse 2:

Nigga we bustin, and bussin to the bang'o bust no we don't run for the olympics but the flame with us I got that tussin? that scummy and that angel dust So pick yo high i will supply and correct changes was sup.

We bring the bussin? we bussin? like this thang for us You niggas is sleevless man you can't hang with us I got a bitch who speak Spanglish

She keep her bangles danglin in the cocaine that's right up in her anus

Oak Wayne is right up in the spot where he is suppose to

B got ova at the game and now he coachin? Me but I've been the champion happy as I ever been Lampin' in the hamptons like what the fuck is a hammock The chef up in the kitchen like what the fuck is a sammich

I'm like we gotta find middle ground we need balance Challenge me rap beat to my advantage

I'm outstanding like standing outside up in the twister and walking not damaged

Standing outside up in the blizzard and walking hot headed

Serving nicklebacks and Iraq bet I will not panic Swerve the nickel black if I wreck bet I will not panic Cop another one the next day and drive it crazier The seats will be lazier shit'll be gravier Nina Sarafina my girl so then I baby her Wavin? at her at 2 crazy four gazee's I'm 2 brazee 3 brazee's

Deep we got 380's and P 80 9's 9's M-10?s and M 1's and 12 gauges

Shell cases money put up for jail cases they'll make it My momma say tuck yo chain son they'll take it I hit em' with one of those stale faces like I'll be damned momma they know who I am momma I'm still yo little boy but to them I'm the man momma Fuck wit yo boy man how hollygrove the hood nigga Throw it in yo face till you get that understood

Verse 3:

Niggas know I'm heavy with the coke with the coke In the Impala SS and sittin? heavy on da spokes
Neva am I broke man I'm playin with some change
I get a nigga soaked like he playin in da rain
And everywhere i go a ho starin at my chain
I'm the Most Valuable Playa in da game
These haters wanna rob me
Because I got more kicks then niggas with black belts

Because I got more kicks then niggas with black belts in karate

Keep a redbone with a real nice body Just copped a ?Lac and a yellow Maserati Niggas ain't fuckin with this dough When young money shoppin we don't leave nothing in the mall

These niggas ain't as rich as us man ya rims to small Get yo muthafuckin? inches up
Cuz i copped me a benz today
Just to go on 106 and Park and hand the keys over to
Free and AJ

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