

# Lil Wayne

## "La La La"

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Uh, huh, that's right, Carter 3, come on  
Yea, Yea, walk with me, come, go with me  
It's lil' Weezy Baby, ha, ha

And I'm just lightin' up my, la  
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Yea, yea, yea, 1, 7  
Cash money, young money

Born in New Orleans, raised in New Orleans  
I will forever remain faithful New Orleans  
I thank you New Orleans, thank you Holygrove  
That's been my hood since a snotty nose

I come trough the hood suicidal doors  
I use to come through the hood on the handle bars  
Gat in my draws, money in my pocket

Crack in my jaws, I hope it don't dissolve

And you know I'm duckin' 5, 0 and my moms  
Young and quick to go off like car alarms  
Now the youngin' keep his mind on the Parmesan  
Them other niggas ain't eatin' like a romadon

Spit the shit that make ya feel it in yo' chromosomes  
Got my the money put my whole damn corner on  
Young Carter part 3 on the corner store  
Eagle street, keep it goin' 'til homasome

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Can I kick it?

Can I kick my story to y'all? My glory in God  
My faith in my flow  
I pray that I go where no other rapper has  
And when you're rappin' as vivid as I  
And limited as the sky so I study B.I

I bang Tupac, I hum Aaliyah  
And soldier slim was a leader  
Who am I not to follow greatness?

I give these mc's hell like they all atheists

Tell them hatin' niggas one like they in the matrix  
And tell the cops I can buy my own bracelets  
I'm a can keep the paper running like a pair of aces  
Used to sport the Gucci bucks nigga no laces

Striped polo, five pocket girbaud  
Mama got a two totter, I'm rockin' dolo  
I used to have the starter jacket with the logo  
And the hat, me myself had the no, that's the saints  
nigga

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Can I kick it?

It's Lil' Wayne and I'm a shine in da rain  
Na, nothing gets clear without me signing my name  
I'm just head lining da game  
Won't quit till I'm a rod and da game

They ridin' da bench, they not and da game  
I misplaced the key to da lock and chain  
My spot remain like a bleach stain or cranberry  
It's murder she wrote like Angela Lanceberry

I remember being small mane  
New toys when my momma won a card game  
Got my gifts before Christmas  
Didn't have to wait for them

I had a 10 speeder scooter and a skateboard  
(Ha, haa)  
And we moved to the suburbs  
Me and lil' Toya Johnson was love birds, aw man  
And I swear, I feel born again  
I'm in da building like da audience

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