Lil' Wayne "Mr. Mike Tyson Flow"

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uhhn! like mutha'fuck all yawl Mr.Mike Tyson flow, uppercut all yawl step into my ring bitches, ding bitches click clack pow pow ping ping bitches im the Dream machine i mean King vision i can see through yo scene like clear screen hear me? to a lion you are just deer meat fear god fear me siry us us pe pi them try them and die when i say so Weezy F hardful red go like Craig go its all gravy tryna build like Lego's betta \"Let Go My Ego!\" with some breakfast on the table yea!! n i dont kno how fake feel nigga cuz all my life i been a real nigga fuck ya girlfriend fuck ya hommie too i drop bombs im in the booth in a army suit and im armed to shoot and imma marksmen too and you're the target \"oops!\" and everything gets better in time and time is forever and mutha'fucka its my time and im better

[Mike Tyson talking]

hoe i go so hard im so gone my I.D is a Post Card i travel like b-ball with no calls i play my roll and listen out for the roll ball this is a movie and every movie must go off but this gangsta doesn't die like O-Dogg say wat up blood!! what da lick read!?! 5 star general and the 6 peed still hood like thick cheese bitch please him squeeze quicker than the wind breeze niggas betta trim trees simply shoot yours empty if b turn dat thick cheese to swiss cheese folla me! a part of me!! fuck around n see a whole notha side of me i separate yo body with them hollow tips by allergies photographies, picture me in yo bedroom with a mask on

pistol to yo head while you puttin yo pants on every man on offense single-tary defense super-duper-extra-much-really-very-street shit that is how i keeps it R.I.P Beepsy i do it how i do it cuz i kno my niggas see me and imma hold it down bitch hope that crown fit the boy got a flow that you can drown in when you in the water watch them sharks, when you in the water watch dat salt Young Carter no floss that was so raw ohw!

[Mike Tyson talking]

HAHAUHWH!

fuckin right imma monster
sharper than a blade like Sticky Fingers or Sonia
Mortal Kombat Street Fightin like E-Honda
murk ya and da dummie dat signed ya wats reallly!!
are ya plastic?,gasoline on ya contract
fuck a pen i need a match fuck a bitch i need a patch of
bitches
yawl niggas act like a bunch of bitches blood bitches
we be in there tubed up
blood bitches young niggas young money young
niggas fuck pistols
we at yo window with scud mistles Young Carter!
big nuts and they hung further than ya father's
uhahaha!

[Mike Tyson talking]

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