

Lil' Wayne

"New Orleans Maniac"

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"New Orleans Maniac"

(feat. Gudda Gudda)

This is the archetypal rock sound.....

[Lil Wayne]

OK this really aint no rock shit but uhm, ahem, ah LETS GO!!!!

HOLLYGROVE MONSTER NEW ORLEANS MANIAC
SHOOT A NIGGA UP UNTIL HIS WHOLE BODY AINT
ATTACHED

Hi, my name is best rapper alive
And your mouth is the best crapper alive
Cuz you talk shit, I get hit and walk it off
Like fuck dat, then I just spit like barking dogs
Call it bust back, attitude like fuck em all
And I'm greasy, and yo boyfriend is a butterball
What's geezy, I mean what's good, bitch is you blind
Check my watch bet it be money all the time
Sunny on the side where I stay at
Where MIA at?
I get pussy every time I say dat
In the game room, I don't play dat
Bitch nigga get laid down where he lay at
AK at ya front door
Young Zo
You can ask Brisco
Shoot till my wrist soh
Coupe wit a bitch low
Who put the slickpo
I'm tired of the south so in ya mouth is where my dick
go
Yeahhhh....
They like when I say yeah huh
And ya boyfriend's a tampon
And I dont own land baby, I own a landmine
So step on my land and catch a bomb like Anquan
Weezy F and the F is for franchise
You lookin at me is like you lookin thru Ant eyes
Young Money cant die
Bitch we like hancock

Yea I'ma martian what you sayin Spock
I turn ya beef to a hamhock
Then I put it in a pan pot
Shoot till me hand hot
I cant hear you sayin stop
I hear Nina sayin pop
I hear choppers sayin chop
I hear niggas screamin and shit like I say holla at ya
boy bitch
But holla at ya boy bitch
I'm da boy bitch not ya boy bitch cuz ya boy a bitch
(Young Muala Crazy!!!!)

[Gudda Gudda]

East side loco, ya sweet like cocoa
And you can get ya ass beat fast like gogo
Mask on my face lo pro thats a no show
Shoot a rapper when his album drop give em promo
Ya clown like Bozo, they askin bout the group shit
Its time to get the loop, bitch I had to go solo
Ya bitch all on me, ya betta watch ya hoe doe
She wanna come kick it like a dojo, uh oh
Slick nigga fuck em then I drop em like a low low
Bitch want money like Mills no no no
Nigga if you hatin suck a dick no homo
Boy I keep it Gudda like Bo-Bos
Yeah I'm doin what I do so nigga just do you
And my gun nicknamed Minaj she do too
Nigga welcome to the Young Money age zoo crew
We starvin so you can get ate like Zoo-Zoos
Nigga boohoo cry motherfucker I'm heartless
I break bones and cartlage
You are just a mark motherfucker I'm a marksmen
And I'm all about the green like Boston
Pardon me nigga I'm talkin reckless
You walk into a gun fight, knife no vest
Bitch ya crazy
Just like the ice you wearin ya fugaze
Put em in the dirt make em push a few daisys
Eighties baby soon to be rich nigga
King Kong beatin on my chest on you bitch niggas
Paper I'm after so I'm on ya ass now
Young Money motherfuckin cash cow, GUDDA

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