

Lil Wayne

"Office Music"

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Hit me, right in the sturnum this time t baby s**t you
already know, you already know, you already know just
the hustler music young weezy got that mother f***in
hustler music, to ride to it yo, fly to it yo, Goddamn
Missed and hit a nigga in his head with dis one
Ima paint da city red wit dis one
Ima head wit dis one
See u fuckin wit da boys who tote toyz way b4
Christmas.

No assistance (jis) That persistence me. That
commitment if- I don't get it somebody gone die tonite-
I kno my vibe is tight- And I deserve da throne - if da
kid ain't right- den let me die in his souls.

I'll be ridin (jis)

Ridin alone

Wit my daddy on my mind like u gotta be kiddin
How da hell u ain't here 2 see ya prince do his thing
Sometimes I wanna drop a tear but no emotions from a
king

Shall be

So I be who I be

Dats me, dats Weezy F. Baby and

Please say da motherfucking

So I be who I be

Dats me, dats Weezy F. Baby and

Please say da motyherfuckin

[Chorus]

Baby u gotta kno dat im just out here doin what I gotta
do 4 me and u and we eatin

So bitch

Y da fuck iz u trippin.

I'm takin dese chances

My head 2 da sky

My feet on da ground

My fingas 2 da judge if da money don't move

And I won't budge

Won't budge

No I won't budge no

Nall

[Verse 2:]

Money iz da motivation
Facin da avenue
Back touchin' da wall
Got da weed
Got da gun
Gotta run wen I hear dat bird call (birrr) Dang
Hop in dat thang and merk off
Swerve off
U kno me, dey call me Birdman Jr.
Ne body murderer
Birdman sponsor it
Phantom of da operah
All black- clock tent- locked in
I can let dem shots out
U can't get no shots in
Bullet proof
Leave a nigga wit a bullet proof
Shoot ya in ya mouth and call it bullet tooth
I'm like what dey do
What 2 do
Theres a full court
Pressure I'm just going 4 da 2
If I'm open for da three
Ima take it in a second
Even if theres one second and
Ima make it. It's nothin
I don't take it for granted
I don't take it for nothin.
I take it for what it is worth to da durf motherfucker
(yea)

[Chorus: Repeat 1x]

Baby u gotta kno dat im just out here doin what I gotta
do 4 me and u and we eatin
So bitch
Y da fuck iz u trippin.
I'm takin dese chances
My head 2 da sky
My feet on da ground
My fingas 2 da judge if da money don't move
And I won't budge
Won't budge
No I won't budge no
Nall

[Verse 3:]

I ain't neva killed nobody I promise
I promise if u try me
U gone have to rewind dis track and make me go back,
dat nigga go dat

Dat boy will lay flat so flat
Dat act is wat I perform amongst u hatas
Got Nina in my palm and I'm masturbating (black)
Peter pan flies till I die what u sayin
Baden ape, Yves Saint, Evisu iz wat I stand
Got me feelin' like scarface, like da Koheba
Streets reply I look right in da 4 seater
You know I be out here ridin da 4 seater
Top floor of the 4 Seasons four of them whores
And they all know how to cook it up
And look I got some
And only one know how to bag, bitch bundle up
See its a cold world so homey bundle up
We ain't on dis grind for nothin
Now get ya hustle up

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