

# Lil' Wayne "Ol School"

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[Lil Wayne]

1st Verse

Hard body motherfucker got the heart of a killer Young  
Guard in the buildin bout to start a religion Bout to call  
Bin Laden up and order some missiles Bring em  
straight to yo block and go da war wit ya bitches If you  
hit the head pin the rest fall in the position Shoot a  
nigga on his porch and make fall in his kitchen Cop the  
big boy Porshe wit all its specifics And I keep that torch  
baby call me olympics Red white blue pill flip my skills  
like gymnast And never give a bitch money blood or  
kidneys When the gun goes Pow Ill be at the finish wit  
my metal round my neck or the grab for my tennis The  
land of the murder dope crack and surrenders Pull up  
on you with the Coupe how fat your engine Never talk to  
those that sat on the benches I was in the game on  
forth and inches These niggaz want the business Imma  
give these hoes the business Keep fucking wit the boy  
that toughed toys before Christmas Got all these hoes  
trippin Got all these hoes strippin And we aint PSC but  
them niggaz know we tippin I just brought a pint and  
aint none of yall sippin make my friends buy they own  
Fuck Im tired of being friendly Aint gotta lie just to try  
and be wit me Bitches up in heavyweight bout to die to  
be wit me Im crazy for being Wayne or is Wayne just  
crazy I been around still around like the Geico caveman  
Hair pen trigger no I wont shave it I spot hip hop in the  
ocean Im gon save it The South is so dirty bitch you  
cant bathe it Holygrove dog and I feel like Mating Even  
though yo pussy slip it so fakin And its fuck you and  
fuck Georgia Bush not Meagan Fuck waist deep im in  
over my head But its cool imma make it Im good like  
making Yo girl wants me to come around like Reagan  
Yo boyfriend is softer than the carton the eggs in I dont  
fear nothing but god and weddings At the top of my  
paper like Im starting a heading My homie Santana  
yeah thats my ace but you may know him as I cant  
feel my face

[Wayne]

2nd Verse

Yeah see they dont know where I came from but they  
know where Im going And Ill tell you just off the top hills  
where Im going In the game I'm no cheater, ima  
tiger, ima cougar, ima panther, ima bingo O cho sinco Im  
illy shirts off in gilly In a pair of Gucci flops feelin  
freeier than Willie When them niggaz left I got a lil bit  
chilly But I just let it burn like the end of the philly

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