

Lil' Wayne "On My Own - (with Reel)"

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[lil wayne]

Eagle, eagle carter man

In a 96 regal contraband

On my way to the east to the laundromat

Got to wash dat money and get on my ass

Gotta Flip them bricks it be gone so fast

I got to do something i done blown my last

Dolla holla at ya boy i be on da ave

In dat g pricko is what i am known to have

shit tend to be slow i put on a mask

and Make it halloween and take all ya bags

I say holly holly grove won't you gone and stand, up

and make these muthafuckas understand

I say Look coach they pitching at me under hand

But im a designated hitter i adjust so fast

Ya'll men designing women im a woman's man

im da Cash money prince blow the trumpets band, and

They say they want the drugs to stop but im a major set

back when my album drop

I got dat wet crack flow out ya mammi's pot i got dat jet

black four at ya mammi's spot

Im trying to get back dough i demand it now

You panic now, you betta pan it down

For the neighbors see me over here tearing it down

yea its weezy f baby and his crown, the prince

[reel]

[hook - repeat 2X]

This is my town, my home, this is my crown, my thrown,

this is me on my own,lets get it on

[lil wayne]

And the hand gun is so included don't get it confused

don't want no confusion and keep ya hoe i

Don't want your contusions

I make my hoes stop and let the dough keep moving

A bitch over some money is a hungry nuisance

Its money over bitches that i am going to keep provin'

Its weezy f i got ya momma cruisin' out of all the hot

boyz she say i am the coolest

I brought my bag of oranges its time to juice it

Dis game is a bitch and im trying seduce it

I floss a awful lot and haters try and reduce it

but the laser on the 45 is eyeing you stupid, oh

One shot to remind you is dat fly lil nigga dats behind
da trigger, Wizzle

Im off chronic combined with liquor

but niggas'll never see me like momma tigger, oh
a eighty's baby a fighting nigga, i got it on my mind like
a psychic nigga

Im something you call pepper like a viking slick, see me
over the viking stove im whitening Bricks

Or in the middle of the shoot out untighting clips

Pop another one shoot back while lighting a spliff, I do
this

you catching my drift, repersenting with

My section on my belly and shit i am the prince

[reel]

[hook - repeat 2X]

This is my town, my home, this is my crown, my thrown,
this is me on my own, lets get it on

[lil wayne]

So roll the carpet out cause you fucking with a nigga
from the royal south

See you either in or you out and if you out stay in cause
them warriors are out, cause

Those vultures, cops, and those lawyers out

So i just open up the gate and let my hoyas out

No nigga i neva call your house im probably some
where taking Toya out

Not answer my phone man ignoring ya spouse

She leaving messages about me enjoying her mouth

Hey im ready to knock a boy in the mouth

Give me the name naw better yet point him out

Ai me and the streets got a joint account im from the
streets dat you need to be warned about

New Orleans woadie put the gat in your mouth

And we tote alotta iron to flatten you out

few roaches but never had no rats in this house, never
tellin one another leave dat in the House

always been a small hustler moving my packing out

i ever run into some trouble send them savages out

These niggas talking sweet i get cavaties out

I got graveyard flyers man im passing them out

Hey bitch nigga get ya ass on the ground and bow
down to ya majesty now i am the prince

[reel]

[hook - repeat 2X]

This is my town, my home, this is my crown, my thrown,
this is me on my own, lets get it on

