

## **Lil Wayne "Prince of Hip-Hop ft. King Arut"**

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(Lil wayne talking)  
Yo king!

(King arut talking)  
What's poppin'

(Lil wayne)  
Dey must be trippin'

(King arut)  
Yeh dey is dey is.  
Dey don't kno who da  
Prince of hip-hop is.

(Lil wayne)  
Yeh dey caught up.  
Lets show dem yo!

(King arut)  
Yehh!

(King arut)  
I mean stuntin is a habit get like dis king arut in da  
house  
And ya can't step like sh\*t! dis me flowless clean fresh  
like dis  
Can't help but hate just look at dis got my diamonds on  
my wrist  
Fresh kicks on my feet white as clean can't get like me  
Bring... yep we need dat...

(Lil wayne)  
Welcome... too da life of a rap star  
Fucking up dat little whore... yo  
Stop rob a store the thicker da bitches  
Da bigger da brick is  
Yea  
Niggaz on some real shit but(change gon come)  
And wen it do u betta get with it  
The carter 2 trple exquisite  
So bring ya friends  
On your next visit

Let's get it  
The livin room  
Still gata bunch of youngins in it  
Jus waitin on a blunt to hit it  
And trill comin with it  
And blake probably in the basement on his catastenics

(King arut)  
Yo weezy!

(Lil wayne)  
Pop it!

(King arut)  
Dey think we done!

(King arut)  
Make it lick grab da stick knock him out  
F\*\*\* da b\*\*\*\* make her go where da hoe  
I say what's up mane... suck my (haha)  
And tez probably in the office  
Bein a math matician  
Dats catacorner 2 my bedroom  
Lady in it  
Who only want weezy baby in it  
Yea maybe when I finish gettin dis butta I'll touch ya  
But I can't love ya I ain't usher I'm all southern  
All brotha  
U cud call the authorities  
Gat u wonderin how money  
Got the law ignorin me  
Yea...  
I'm da prince of hip-hop!  
Make her sick call a cab  
Make sure u (what's up wit dat)  
S\*\*\* some s\*\*\* I rain money everyday  
Make f\*\*\* like hay  
I'm da prince of hip-hop!

(King arut)  
We almost done right?

(Lil wayne)  
Yeh son!

(King arut)  
Take us out weezy!

(Lil wayne)  
(Yeahh)... doin a buck in the latest drop  
I got stopped by a lady cop

Ha ha... she got me thinking I can date a cop  
Ha ha... cause her uniform pants are so tight  
She read me my rights  
She put me in nah car, she cut off all the lights  
She said I had the right to remain silent  
Now I got her hollering sounding like a siren  
Talkin' bout...  
Wee ooh wee  
I fucked her up it had a script told "lets get by dis shit"  
Take her down make her \*\*\*\*\*  
I'm da prince of hip-hop!  
Called her up... I'm done!

(King arut)  
I'm da prince of hip-hop!

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