Lil Wayne "Red Magic Ft. The Game"

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(Chorus x3: The Game and Lil' Wayne)

Red Porsches
Red portraits
Red guns, if you dare
Come near
The fortress
We In The House!

What? Tell 'em!
Don't You Dare Come Near The Fortress!
Don't You Dare!
We In The House!

(Verse 1: The Game)

Ay Yo
Weezy Baby
Tell 'em we amazing
Better yet the army, the U.S. Navy
And tell Slim, I was raised on Cash Money
They can't kick me outta shit, I ain't Dame Dash,
dummies

I'm the gang rapper on that red fararri
Me and Weezy blood brothers we got red Ferraris
Red tops in the hood, red tops on Bacardis
Red tops on top models at the after party
Before S. Carter was
Brooklyn's stop father

Brooklyn's step father

I was getting G money like Nino at the Carter
I was just a baby just like the face on a third carter
Even had a baby face like Tracy and his baby father
Yeah, so niggaz, you'll know where I mean
When I say I get the money like a money machine
Yeah, I'm in L.A., Gasolin
But when I'm in New Orleans
You can call me Chris Paul (yeah)

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Don't You Dare Come Near The Fortress! Don't You Dare! We In The House!

(Verse 2: Lil' Wayne)

Hahaha Okay, Holla at your blood It's big dog Weezy And that big dog greezy With to wig off It ain't easy To go this hard But Weezy go this hard Like pussy right in front me, homie And pussy I get money i dont get none of y'all niggas Like two , three im after everyone of ya'll niggaz What am I saying? I'm ahead of all of ya'll niggaz And I'm aon shine like armor-all hitters (Ha!) I wear that chopper like a uniform You bitch niggaz never see me like a unicorn Who would have thought the bloods go crazy? I got the red magic, unbelievable, amazing Hey! it's a beautiful day I feeling like a ??????? sunray Like Jamie Foxx or Fox ??? forte and if the weather right, i play the red box Porsche

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(Verse 3: The Game)

Like a home invasion

This time

I'm gon shine

like the chrome on Daytons (okay)

You can wait on Detox or you can have more patients

Baby, sip that patron while we get wasted

Weezy Wee sip leanly, I just taste it

I be soaking up syrup like a Waffle House apron

infa red beams we go back to the basic

I'm a +Street King+, ask the dude from the +Matrix+

Yeah, cash money in the basement

Me and Slim like Hot Boys with a face lift

Translation

It's Freddy verses Jason

Who's your favorite rapper? Me and Weezy will erase them

And if they're getting money, we will paper chase them with beams, that glow in the dark like Kanye's stage shit

Then we hijacking Kanye's spaceship

Then land it on the red carpet at the VMA's, bitch

Talkin' 'bout

(Chorus x3: The Game and Lil' Wayne)

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