

# Lil Wayne

## "Show Em What You Got"

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This is a public service announcement....

Lil' Wayne - Weezy F. Baby IS, the best rapper alive (Hit me, Haaa!)

GOOD MORNING NEW YORK!

GOOD AFTERNOON NEW ORLEANS!

GOOD NIGHT AMERICA!

[Hook]

YEEEEAH!

Dough is what I got lil' mama,

Dough is what I got pretty lady

Dough is what I got Shawty

Dough is what I got baby

C'mon I'm, Paid, I'm Paid, I'm Paid, I'm Paid

[Verse 1]

Give a woman none (uh' uh')

I already gave my brother some

It's my sister's turn

Ain't it funny how the fish do burn

Wit ya boy, just relax like a fresh new perm

And the world in the barrel of the pistol turn

We get it how we live, Never Live and Learn

Gotta talk about the flow, Cuz you is concerned

Only Down South Rapper coulda been in da FIRM,

Or, Tha Commision, or a Wu Tang Nigga

Tried to tell ya I can kick it like Lu Kang Nigga

Got that Sub Zero Flow how you want me ma?

Nigga get over here like Scor-pi-on

And, When it comes down to this recordin',

Im must be LeBron James if he's Jordan

No!, I won rings for my performance,

I'm more of a Kobe Bryant of an artist

Same coach, same game been startin'

Same Triangle offense

I come through the lane like a dawgin'

Referee niggaz is lame, they call chargin'

I have no brain I'm Retarded

We all not the same I'm a Martian

You can be my Jane, I'm your Tarzan

I'm from the jungle where the snakes is all poison

I am Magnificent like MORGUS  
You might wanna fall back like August  
Or late september whatever you call it  
I hit niggaz in the head like Vonage

I am talking to no particular audience  
But understand I am the guardian  
And understand there won't be no guarding him  
You will just get played like an accordion  
I don't give a damn if she's bossy  
I keep pussy runnin' like a faucet  
She better catch like she Steve Largent  
Because I'm "Wassup!" like Martin

[Bridge]

HAHAHA...Yeah, See I know yall talking about me and  
you don't like what you hear sometimes  
But uhh, Umm, Since Im so bright Ima put tha spot light  
on you baby

[Hook 2]

Show me what ya bout lil daddy  
I know you need to stop, stop hatin'  
I know what ya not whodi  
And that is Weezy baby

Blunts Up, Now BLAZE, BLAZE, BLAZE, BLAZE  
(I'm Workin!)

[Verse 2]

Yeah, tell the world take Six  
Young dictionary make words make sense  
Then, I make cents make dolla's  
Make the skinny girl holla  
Make that fat girl hungry  
Make the ugly girls want me  
Put the Pretty girls on me,  
Make the shy girls horny, make the fly girls corny  
But On-ly for me, Cuz of who I A-M,  
Holla back in tha mornin'  
Hey, now holla back if you on shit  
The CEO of the Moment  
Bullshit, I don't condone it  
Aw baby just hop on it

[Hook 3]

Show me what you got lil mama  
Show me what you got pretty lady  
Show me what you got Shawty  
Show me what you got baby  
You rappers ain't Safe, Safe, Safe, Safe (AHH)

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