

Lil Wayne "Talkin' About It"

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Yeah, yeah, okay, came in the game as a youngin'
Sound cash money, pocket full of money
Niggas poppin' shit always talkin' 'bout somethin'
See ya' ass in public it's a whole 'nother subject

Man they just, talkin' about it, they just talkin' about it
And I'm on the streets with it I'm on the streets with it
See where I come from, you gotta be about it
And if you want it, want it we come and see about it

Okay, uhh, it's weezy baby like the last shit, a big car
and a bad bitch
Uhh, I'm so fly I need my ass kicked, these niggas
ballin' by accident
Uhh, keep talking make em' fuck up ya bodies
And ya homies tell your mom it was an accident

Uhh, I'ma G till a casket, drop my grasses
Huh, fast money I'm the fastest, I got that hustler's
passion
Ya know, dem boys back at the ass end
And I'm at the bank tryin' to cash in

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Okay, there's been a murder, bitch I make a killin'
Insurance papers in a safe, money in the ceilin'
Huh, I got a pillowcase full of pistols
Come through a nigga house and aim at the pillows
Huh, yeah wake up wake up, fuckin' with them boys
You could wake up taped up, ya dig?

Now go on and drink that lake up
Stick 'em in the trunk and let 'em feel that bass pump

These niggas is nuts, man that M14 leave you
physically fucked
These niggas is ducks, where you can call me Scrooge
'Cause I'm swimmin' in bucks, bitch

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Yeah, yeah, too hot, too cold, I'm, I'm red hot blue cold
Yeah, and I could melon out your fruit bowl
All my guns black, I got true soul
Yeah, and I call my coup a black pantha
Graaaa graaa graaa, and that's the gat anthem
And if a niggas play with family for that matter
I'm a smoke so many niggas I'm a catch cancer

Yeah, and if I step up out this Benz-o
You know I'm comin' with a gun like a Nintendo
They soft, them niggas fallin'
When the wind blow, when I'm rollin' up my window,
fuck 'em

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And if you want it, want it we come and see about it,
okay

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