

Lil Wayne "The Bad Side"

Visit "[The Bad Side](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I can't feel my face
Lets do it
Real nigga just can be fake fake niggas they just can
be real
Hot boy I just can be chilled so hot I'ma walkin kettle
Man these boy just can't get on my level they never
could
All white phantom directed into da hood
Black butter soft level my dash is terry wood
Back 4 5th that's workin very good
Got a driver named wodrow opens da dow sewa-side
dow
He move the unbrella I hops out da back (the back)
Tell rosa parks were I sat
I'm a dog but I'm like a cat to a rat if he don't run he get
scratch rrrrrrrraaaaaaaaaaaaao00000
And when it comes to that 4 stain I'm like old skool
harlem shit that rich boy thing
I gave them that, I gave him crack and know it's time to
introduce him to morphine
You play with the wrong one, my mama had 4 boys,
you playing with the wrong son
They say ladies love cool J but the J is juelz and ladies
love me
And if the bitch ain't fine I don't mind 2 nickels make a
dime every time.
These boys akin like worthless hoes but they career is
like there cars be in the cirtins closed
They want war lets get in it now
They want beef I give then a cow(yeah)
You do wanta get on my bad side(bad side)
I leave them with no neck like fat guys
Don't be playin with me
I ad-vise
I make them Chinese food another cat fight
Don't compare to me, there's no comparison I'm from
another planet like aliens
Shark in the water there's no scaring them
These fish belong to the aquairiam
So keep actin like cokeman boy(boy)
And we will see whose the real barbarian
The actin like bad pets and yes I am a veterinarian

You don't wanta see me ack like mean
So don't watch me I'm not a flat screen
(Nope)
I'm pay per view you know what that means you gotta
pay for this

[Lil Wayne:]
Hard body I can't even bend
Or fold I'm cold like the wind
North pole I'm froze on my limbs
Too much ice I'm like a walkin bezzle
That's why you niggas couldn't get on my level and
never could
All black phantom directing me from the hood
Black butter soft
Dash is black too my driver black too my driver
strapped too
Lil Wayne I'm live as act II
But this aint no movie script
More like a Ozzie clip
Into Ozzie clips
Spit like the Ozzie I spit like I just jumped into Ozzie
clips
Nigga whos u wit I can move your click all I got to do is
let loose with this Ozzie clip
I am a Ozzie bitch
Muder move the chair around anywhere I ran like
whose your bitch
And after that there comes a smell
And after that welcome to hell
O hope your situation to well because I can bust your
ass like a lobster tail
I put it in her mouth like aqua nail
And I get high like a doctor bill
So I shall force up the kitchen
Tellin me he ain't got no pot to sell
17 awards where I provel
And runs them streets like a soccer field
You lookin that hot for real
And I am rolling on this bitch like I popped a pill
And I don't mean David when I say it when it comes to
marijuana I will cop a field
Just tried and get my popper meal and eat my shit at
the top of the hill
That's the good side never
Look at back at the bad side
You on the bad side
Hey
And you don't want to see my bad side
You gonna want to be my ally
And I believe that I can fly

Not like R-Kelly nigga he a dam lie
Weezy
Am I right wen I say it I hope the winds don't blow for
eternity

Visit [Lil Wayne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.