

Lil' Wayne "Tiggerman"

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Fuck That Nigga
Pussy Ass Nigga
Straight Murder That Boy & Every Pussy That's With Em

Put Em In The Trunk, Tell Em Let's Have Fun
No Noise Frapertate On The End Of The Gun
My Boys Givn Paper Just As Quick As It Komes
And if your stadin in the way a mama missin her son

I Remember Back In The Day It Was Me & Brandon
Kut Skool, Smoke Weed, I Was Strapped, He Had One
Too
R.I.P From The Hollygroove Krew
Tell Ya Momma I Will Do What Ever She Needs Me To Do
Lil Beezy We Use To Get Ready, Kant Believe My Nigga
Dead Ah

I'm a Apple Street Killa, Eagle Street Soulja
(Lil Weezy I'm a Legend)[?]
Lil Spitter I'm a Ropa
Silver Duck Tape Her
I'm a Kidnapper
If Ya Bitch Look Good Bet I'm a Get At Her
She See Me In The Coupe I'm a Put The Petal To The
Metal
If Ya Boy Wana Trip I'm a Put The Ratta To The Tatta
Everybody Scatta Tryna Get The Fuck Away
Sparks Fly, Glass Shatters, Situation Gets Sadder
Daddy I'm a Pitcher, Whos The Next Batter
I Whip It Like Gadda & I Throw It Right At Em
Jr High Skool, High Skool When I Had Em
Had 10\$ Bags 25\$ Pakage
We Ain't Even In The Same Lane, Stop Naggin
Damn Even Mackmaid Tell Me I'm Mackn
Nigga Stop Trippn, Bitch Shake Ya Laffy Taffy
This Is New Orleans Classic, Lil Wayne The Main
Attraction
I Got That Goose In My System, Somebody Gon Be My
Victim

Talkin With Ya Bitch, Meetn With Ya Bitch, Creepn With
Ya Bitch Now I'm Sleepin With Ya Bitch

You Kan Keep Her, She A Bitch
li Don't Love Her, I Don't Trust Her & Even Mother Told
Me A Bitch Loves To Hustle
Gotta Get That Paper Baby, Gotta Get That Kake
Cop A Black Lambourgini, Put Gold On The Plates

Gon To The Beach, Sand At My Feet
All 1 1 Wheel Hangn Off The Seat

My Nigga Lil Naughty Was Down Town G
We Use To Blow 2 Or 3, Tell Me All About The Streets
My Nigga Soulja Slim Had The Mutha Fuckn Message
[?] Was A Uptown Legend
Lil Naughty We Use To Get Read Ah Kant Believe My
Nigga Dead Ah
Lil Soulja He Meant What He Said Ah, Kant Blieve That
Nigga Dead Ah

My Nigga Lil Spitta That's My Nigga All Day
1st Bullet Out The Barrel Nigga Better Guard Your Face
My Nigga Lil Spitta He In The Game Let's Play
He About Ta Take Over From A Half Time Break

Now Once Upon A Time Not Long Ago
This Nigga In The Hospital And Damn Near Broke
And All He Had Was A [?], A Box Of Baking Soda, & A
Couple Of Pots
The Streets Was Empty, The Fool Was Hungry
He Wanted To Give Em, Just What They Wanted
To Get Cheap Coke All He Needed Was The Connects
So He Kalled His Homie Wayne From The Hollywood Set
Yes

Then I Got His Kall I Be On The Way He Don't Worry
About Nothn But That Money To Be Made
Get Up Spitter We Got The Shit Straight And I Gave
Hime The Dope And I Kept The 8
Manye We On The Grind And The Bitches Know Who We
Are

I Kome Through In The Kar Like Gosh
My Posture As Delikate As Fur, I'm All Hers
Kut Niggas Head Like Barbers
Fruity Ass Niggas Is Starburst
Throw Em In The Center Fans It's Lil Wayne Weezy Baby
Mutha Fuckn Triiggaman
Yea Yea, Throw Em In The Center Fans Lil Wayne
Weezy Baby Mutha Fuckn Triggaman
Yea Yea The Mutha Fuckn Triggaman

Rip Rip My Brotha Rip Lord That Was My Brotha...

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