

Lil Wayne "Top Back Freestyle"

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Yea, that's me, T man,
T.I. dot com bitch,
TIP fuck wit ya boi, hey that is my brotha ladies and
gentleman T.I.
And he is the king bitch, don't get that shit twisted,
And me, I am the best rapper alive ladies and
gentleman, hello!
This is the drought 3 and it's been a minute since I
rapped on a Manny Fresh beat,
But uh, I guess I'll go ahead and show these niggas
what to do with one of the beats man

I like my seat down low and my window slightly
cracked, ridin wit a bad hoe with her girlfriend in tha
back, i like to get real high and i never look back and
you don't wanna try me don't i look strapped? I come
from tha hardest city, ain't nobody fuckin wit it, i got
black and gold soul wit a fresh New Orleans fitted, and
a collared polo and a pair of new chucks, Young Money
motherfucka, i know you worry about us, Cash Money
motherfucker, CMR i trust, never had my jaw brokin but
his jaw i'll bust, and i probably got your girlfriend on my
bus, what happens on my bus stays on my bus, and
that white widow weed out the jar is a must, if you give
me a cigar then a cigar i'll bust, put that white widow
weed in the cigar and puff, look ma i'm tryin to make a
porno starring us, well not just us, a couple foreign
sluts, yea we make this summer manage twain, ya'll in?
i be with Jim Jones and we be ballin ballin, yea baby we
ballin like Rawlins and Spalding, pint of DJ screw and
that Hawaiian, i am leaning like 3 legged lion, climbing
right to the top of the motherfuckin mountain,
counting, i'm gonna need an accountant to count it,
Manny got this fuckin beat pounding it's pounding, but
it was just lost until i found it, i found it, stole it like a
scoundrel, holly grove hound it, put this bitch to sleep,
fucking right i night-gowned it, nigga's talkin cheap, tell
them niggas pipe down bitch, bloods in the building,
now everybody soundless, beatin up this track like a
motherfuckin round-fist, blind deaf or crazy, i'mma spit
like a long kiss, i'm just a martian ain't nobody else on
this planet, see i know this i live by my only, say where

my cheese nigga? where my macaroni?, baby i get up
in da ass and act a donkey, candy armed candy nigga
grippin the grain, see i'm the only fire that can live in
the rain, i am so so New Orleans, like 1825 Tulane

Ha ha ha, see you gotta be New Orleans to know what
I'm talkin bout, and if you don't...fuck you
Say what I want, and I don't want nothin cuz I got
everything, bitch.

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