

# Lil Wayne "Triggaman"

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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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