

Lil Wayne "We Ready Freestyle"

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gotta holla at them niggas
I come thru like move bitch, get out tha way
for t pull this glock out and stick dead in ya face nigga
a young wild nigga
don't crack a smile nigga
i pull it out and start bustin' in the crowd nigga
and i do it for my gangsta niggas
don'y give a fuck run in the club a nigga (shit)
and look i keep it gangsta on the regular
stay in ya place gutta ten steps ahead of ya
snitch rattin muhfuckas call 'em federals
get the fuck out my way, that's what ya better do
or that berretta leave that lead up in ya sweater dude
i leave ya stupid ass dead up in the woods dude
i'm so hood dude
got that escalade riddin' 22 shoes
who want it with tha squad nigga we could clash crews
bitch we bad news
stay ya distance lil nigga we will smash you
get out a pact young money's on a cash root
i'm on that inny v-twizzy blowin' past you
it's the young slim high yellow bad dude
get at me get at me
weezy baby
man i'm a g-a-n-g-ster
take it to the streets say when he scurred
t-streets let me see you make the z skiiiirt
fee-fee go and lace the weed with the syrup
weezy, don of the squad nigga bow down
excuse yaself from the table we bout to chow down
we bust up in this bitch wit our smiles down
oh wow wow glock cock 4-4 pow pow
got a lion in the engine wit the loud growl
little kids and pets run from the roaw roaw
say round we bout to bring it back to our town
man shit bout to go down down
supa got that brown now
and little stacky got them pounds now
wodie, we got money from the floor to ceiling
homie talk slick we got money on the floor we bout to
kill him
put money on my flow man i'ma win it

fee i got us papi, u could sit back and put ya feet up
i'ma make sure we all eat my nigga feed up
and u could catch me g'd up
at the stage at the club tossin g's up
or at the table wrappin' ki's up
they tell me i could make it rappin put them ki's up
but i'm like 25 ki's up
the streets is tuff,
man i gotta get these peeps they stuff, it's a hot
summer
u could still catch me and stunna in a 4 door lexus
it's only weezy baby no more extras
and u know he bout to buy me a 4 door testa'
(testarosta)
just cuz he's impressed wit my solo effort
i show no care for, those who left us
fuck those fellas i'm so rebellious
i show no remorse
when u see me hold ya thought's or we gon' hold court
and i know u don't wanna hold court
i bust up in this bitch wit a k and bang out the whole
court

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