Lil Wayne "Weezy Baby"

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(feat. Nikki)

Yeah... ma gurl get in at 1:15 am The guitar's crying right now Just a couple things going on in my life, you know

[Verse 1]

Brim leaning, cup tilted, blunt flicking Get money, fuck bitches Young Weezy, young pimping, she love it I keep going, she keep cumin, what you know bout it So bout it...like Master P... but no coward No I am no Howard the duck duck Lead showers, black flowers Black dresses, two hours, closed casket Ma dough tactics is so crafty No laughter, I do that after I get the dough bastards I get the dough faster, what if I flowed faster Like... oh Nancy the flow's plastic, automatic, I'm More drastic, ain't no names compared to me Who are you, where are ya, I can't see, ya air to me Ya not there to me, I ain't fucking wit you bitch niggaz I'm fucking ya sis nigga, it's Weezy

[Hook - Nikki]

If you gon' call him Weezy Then you must say the baby If you don't say the baby Then just don't say it at all

[Verse 2]

I'm... slick as an old mac, I'm... sick as a prozac And... the Carter 1 was the... dick for you hoes trapped And... this is Tha Carter 2 and... this is the bozack Digging you hoes back, quick if I blow back Got it... gone Rabbit Fast ma daddy's Rabbit at home What up pa (what up), what up Pac (what up), what up Pun (what up) What up Big (what up), what up Solja As the streets get colder I get chillier

What up Left Eye (what up), what up Aaliyah (what up)
Teck 9 close by touch 'em up
I shoot niggaz in the mouth boy pucker up
Sweet sucker tash gee golly what the fuck
Where the hell all these new pussy rappers come from
I chew 'em up like bubble gum... yum yum
Young Weezy so troublesome, what what

[Hook - Nikki]

If you gon' call him Weezy
Then you must say the baby
If you don't say the baby
Then just don't say it at all

[Verse 3]

I ain't talking fast you just listening too slow I'm... getting them Benjamins Can serve like the Wimbledon If I'm in any predicament, nervous never that Got a gat to knock whoever back back, very flat Chest... caved in, mess on the pavement Splat... cherry wax, rrraaahhh... bury that Rats... scary cat, rrraaattt carry that Hollygrove trigga man guns in a knapsack Area code five zero four, I ain't Nino fucking Brown And... this is Tha Carter ho, this is a quarter stick This in ya garter ho, leave out the back and go straight to the corner store Return with the cake, come wit all ma dough And if not they find you in a lake in the morning ho Weezy Baby please say the baby If not, don't ya motherfucking say it at all, bitch

[Hook - Nikki]

If you gon' call him Weezy
Then you must say the baby
If you don't say the baby
Then just don't say it at all

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