

## Lil' Wayne "What's Wrong With Them"

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[Lil Wayne]

Uh, life on the rocks  
Too hard to swallow  
So we get high till it feel like the sky low  
Ya'll boys just a bunch of p-ssy cats milo  
Money is the song, pockets on high note  
Do ra me faso  
I rock like a fossil, big ball sh-t, Paul Castellano  
Shoot ya ass up, now crawl out the condo  
Thats that nine n-gga, lil rando  
Sleeping with the enemy so I f-ck the World  
To Miss Louise Anna, the sweetest southern girl  
The sweetest southern girl  
(sweetest southern girl)

[Nicki Minaj]

This is times up  
Put your signs up  
Made em pick my dude  
I line up  
Baby what the f-ck is wrong (wrong) with them  
What the f-ck is wrong (wrong) with them  
You see money you call  
Very few are chosen  
Looking at the wall  
You can feel them close in  
Baby what the f-ck is wrong (wrong) with them  
What the f-ck is wrong (wrong) with them

[Lil Wayne]

Uh, mind over matter  
Money over all  
The World is on my shoulders,  
Shall I dust my shoulders off?  
Uzi rat-a-tatter, knocking over walls  
F-ck the bullsh-t, but just don't f-ck it raw man  
P-ssy has a pattern and I know where I'm going  
And if you got beef I turn into a tenderloin  
Sanity kills so I live the crazy life  
I wonder if you'll pay attention if I change the price  
Life is my wife, till death do us part  
Man I'm fly as f-ck you aint even next to depart

Quick draw McGraw, I hope you like art

[Chorus]

This is times up  
Put your signs up  
Made em pick my dude  
I line up  
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What the f-ck is wrong (wrong) with them  
You see money you call  
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What the f-ck is wrong (wrong) with them

[Lil Wayne]

Stepping on the bullsh-t  
You can be my doormat  
Y'all aint going nowhere with that hatin' sh-t, four flat  
Disrespectful on the beat, Borat  
F-ck the system and the p-ssy wasn't all that  
Yeah, now time's gettin' shorter  
Life on ya head like f-cking read carter now  
Dont you cross me, you do better crossing the border  
So much money piled up I'm a muthaf-cking hoarder

[Chorus]

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