

## Lil Wayne

### "Y.U. Mad"

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(Nicki Minaj)

I am the female Weezy, this shit is easy,  
Pull up in that new new, bitch get a squeegee.  
Yeah, my flow sick, (yeah) yeah my flow queasy,  
Haha they were sleepin on me, z-z-z-z-z.  
This pussy clean, this pussy squeaky,  
That pussy old, that pussy creaky.  
When I'm out the country, niggas call me Neeki,  
Hi how are you, yes it's nice to meet me.  
Damn, billboard.  
I mean I'm winnin but I'm still bored.  
Yeah we shine, gold cluster.  
As for your career? Dead. Ghostbusters.

That's why you mad, that's why you (why you) mad  
(mad)  
That's why you mad, that's why you (why you) mad  
(mad)  
That's why you mad, that's why you (why you) mad  
(mad)  
That's why you mad, that's why you (why you) mad  
(mad)

(Birdman)

Man, fuck yall niggas, get down on the laydown.  
Shoot up anything except a school or a playground.  
Triple OG nigga, these hoes know me,  
Shiny AK blood just like the trophy.  
I'm old school, and I'll smack a bitch,  
Gettin money like a mothafuckin cracka bitch.  
What you know about it? Take notes nigga.  
YMCMB head coach nigga.  
(Yeah) Stunt man, stunt man,  
Street sweeper in my hand, get the dustpan (yeah)  
We done took off nigga, got the game on lock like  
football nigga.

That's why you mad, that's why you (why you) mad  
(mad)  
That's why you mad, that's why you (why you) mad  
(mad)

That's why you mad, that's why you (why you) mad  
(mad)

That's why you mad, that's why you (why you) mad  
(mad)

(Lil Wayne)

(Uh) I got the world in my wallet, swisher full of violet,  
Niggas think they fly, make me check ya flight mileage.

That "P" on my hat is for Piru, not pirates,

I bet I could turn a pussy to a fucking fire hydrant.

And I do it for my niggas, my mu'fuckin niggas,

Cause these hoes so thirsty like they got the fuckin  
hiccups.

I'm a beast hoe, to say the least hoe,

No cut on the coke, that's Coke Zero.

(Yeah) Tonight I'll prolly fuck another naked girl,

Party time, excellent, Wayne's World.

(Haha) It's cash money nigga, eat a dick,

Red hatted on lock, gave the key to Nick.

That's why you mad, that's why you (why you) mad  
(mad)

That's why you mad, that's why you (why you) mad  
(mad)

That's why you mad, that's why you (why you) mad  
(mad)

That's why you mad, that's why you (why you) mad  
(mad)

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