

## **Lil Wayne Feat. Jay-Z "Mr. Carter"**

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Yo! Yo Joint Inf' did this  
This right here is crazy  
I-I feel big! You-know what I  
Not, not big in the sense of weight, you know what I  
mean  
Like gaining weight or, nothing like that  
Like colossal, like you know what I mean? Like, ahh  
I heard you were looking for me

(Hey Mr. Carter)  
Hello!  
(Tell me where have you been?)  
Ha ha ha, you know! Ha ha ha  
(They been asking, they been searching, they been  
wondering why)  
Yeah, ha ha, ha I know! Ha ha

(Hey Mr. Carter)  
Hey, Hello!  
(Tell me where have you been?)  
Shit, you know! Ha ha ha  
(They been asking, they been searching, they been  
wondering why)  
Ha ha ha!

Yeah, to you, forever, from me to you  
I heard somebody say church, I'ma need a suit  
I'ma need a coupe, I won't need a roof  
Flyer than Beetle juice, Beetle juice, be-the-juice

I got the floor, I'm tryna see the roof  
Didn't wear a bulletproof  
So I got shot and you can see the Proof  
Blind eyes colored guide me and see the truth  
Wonder if Stevie do?

But I'ma leave it to God, not Beaver, neither you  
Cause I'ma murder, why I kill ol' and even you?  
Man, I got Summer hating on me cause I'm  
hotter than the sun  
Got Spring hating on me cause I ain't never  
sprung

Winter hating on me 'cause I'm colder than ya'll  
And I would never, I would never, I would never Fall  
I'm being hated by the seasons  
So fuck ya'll who hating for no reason!

(Hey Mr. Carter)  
I am him!  
(Tell me where have you been?)  
Around the world and I'm back again!  
(They been asking, they been searching, they been  
wondering why)  
Who's been asking about me? In case you're  
wondering  
Haa!

(Hey Mr. Carter)  
I am him!  
(Tell me where have you been?)  
Around the world and now I'm back again!  
(They been asking, they been searching, they been  
wondering why)  
Who's been asking about me? In case you're  
wondering  
Haa!

Yeah, I been in and out the bank, bitch!  
While all ya'll asshole niggas been on the same shit, I  
flush  
And watch it go down the drain quick  
Two words you will never hear, "Wayne Quit"

'Cause Wayne win, and they lose  
I call them April Babies, 'cause they Fools  
And when they snooze, we up  
Feet up, like a paraplegia

Or paraplegic, I parallel park  
In a red and yellow thang, old school Atlanta Hawk  
Like I'm from Collipark, but I'm from Hollygrove!  
Now all my Bloods scream, "Soup,"  
'Woo, and "Da da dooh!"

I know my role and I play it well  
And I wear it well on my Libra Scale  
I suck a pussy, fuck a pussy, leave it there  
Long hair don't even care

Young!  
(Hey Mr. Carter)  
I am him!

(Tell me where have you been?)  
Around the world and now I'm back again!  
(They been asking, they been searching, they been  
wondering why)  
Who's been asking about me? In case you're  
wondering

(Hey Mr. Carter)  
I am him!  
(Tell me where have you been?)  
Around the world and now I'm back again!  
(They been asking, they been searching, they been  
wondering why)  
Who's been asking about me? In case you're  
wondering

Cheah! I'm right cheah, in my chair, with my crown and  
my dear  
Queen Bee, as I share mic time with my heir  
Young Carter, go farther, go further, go harder  
Is that not why we came? And if not, then why bother?

Show no mercy in Murcielago's  
I'm far from being the bastard that Marcy had fathered  
Now my name's being mentioned with the martyrs  
The Biggie's and the Pac's and the Marley's and the  
Marcuses

Garvey, got me a Molotov Cocktail  
Flow even if you box well can't stop the blows  
Kaboom, the Roc Boy in the room  
The dope boy just came off the spoon

Also, I'm so fly I'm on auto  
Pilot, while guys just stare at my wardrobe  
I see Euro's, that's right, plural  
I took so much change from this rap game, it's your go

(Hey Mr. Carter)  
Young!

It's my go  
Yeah, and I'ma go so opposite of soft  
Off the Richter, Hector Camacho, man, Randy Savage  
Far from average, above status quo  
Flow, so, pro

I know, I rise slow  
And when I pass  
They say, "What up, killer man?"  
Stop bringing up my past!

And next time you mention Pac, Biggie, and Jay-Z  
Don't forget Weezy baby!

(Hey Mr. Carter)  
Ay man  
(Tell me where have you been?)  
Yo!  
(They been asking, they been searching, they been  
wondering why)  
Ha ha ha

(Hey Mr. Carter)  
Ay Man  
(Tell me where have you been?)  
Hova!  
(They been asking, they been searching, they been  
wondering why)  
Weezy! Baby

(Hey Mr. Carter)  
Ha ha ha  
(Tell me where have you been?)  
I been hustling  
(They been asking, they been searching, they been  
wondering why)  
Hustling hard, cheah!

(Hey Mr. Carter)  
And I swear to everything, when I leave this Earth  
(Tell me where have you been?)  
It's gonna be on both feet, never knees in the dirt  
(They been asking, they been searching they been  
wondering why)  
You can try me fucka, but when I squeeze it hurts

Fine, we lose two lives, yours and mines  
Gimme any amount of time, don't let Mrs. Carter grieve  
At the funeral parlor, dripping tears down my sleeve  
Gimme any amount of time, don't let Mrs. Carter grieve

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