Ludacris

"Last Of A Dying Breed co-starring Lil Wayne"

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[Ludacris:]

I done killed so many niggas in the booth I sell rappers on ebay

Soldiers couldn't cause more disaster on D-Day
Haters better cover up they jaw like freeway
Cause every hit records spit instant like replay
Hold the line I got ya momma on 3-way
Tell her Ludas got more records than the DJ
Tell her she should blow me like candles on ya B-Day
Cause I've signed more lines then shes passed on the
freeway

More checks then you ever could imagine more wood up in my whip then in a forest full of cabins And yes I stay high on that purple like Aladdin And Women say I talk more game than John Madden How'd it happen how the let me in the booth how they let these rappers lie how dare I tell the truth! I'm the truth and these other boys phony It's a movie so act like ya know me.

[Hook:]

I'm A Lyricist to the death so I got what ya need, Ludacris I'm the last of a dying breed And we almost extinct so I'm saying it loud Say it with me (MC's please move the crowd, MC's please move the crowd, MC's please move the crowd, M, MC's please

move it, move it, just move it, move the crowd)

[Lil Wayne:]

I got it baby, And I'm an MC I move the crowd like Moses,

Like the Red Sea I wear red like roses,
Go against me and you'll be dead like roses,
Spittin' at ya head full of bread like toaster,
Never had a holster, I keep it on my lap,
And Hip Hop ain't dead it just had a heart attack,
What you see I keep it pumpin' yeah I got that hard
back,

Soldiers call me Little Carter or Little Cardiac,

Precious like a artifact, Valuable like a quarterback, Edible like they call me jack, Fall back like a starter hat, Nah Diddy thought of that, I mean how Diddy think of that,

I mean how did I think of that, Now like a riddle bring it back,

I mean how did I think of that, I surprise myself sometimes,

Someone should throw me a surprise party for every line,

Every time I do what I do I do it dirty like swine for the dirty and fine hip hop I'm alive!

[Hook:]

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[Ludacris:]

This is music muscle mania, my verses on steroids, private planes I'm on the jet son like Elroy, Flying through the sky at amazing speed, We on that superman kush or that amazing weed, The new Bentley came out my team said Luda get it, 20 thou says that I'm the only nigga with it, New Era on ya brain like a A-Town fitted, And I'm not E-40 but I'm so sick with it, Now my flow got the flu, Hoes I gotta view, but I'm stingy with the dough I'm like no not for you, What the fuck was you thinking? Off what I'm banking, Me and Wayne on that lean what the fuck was you drinkin'? Stinkin' like a dead body up in the woods, So I stashed it like a weave coming up in the hood, And if you down for no bad then we up to no good, And it's important that you make it understood

[Hook:]

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