

## **Mannie Fresh**

# **"Wayne's Take Over 1"**

Visit "[Wayne's Take Over 1](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Shh, say Fabe, say Fabe  
Look, Fresh done went to the bathroom  
This your boy Weezy, baby, ya already know  
He ain't want me rappin' on his album

'Cause I be talkin' bout that gun slangin', that murderin'  
Them bitches, bitches havin' kids, bitches fuckin'  
bitches  
Bitches fuckin' other bitches, bitches and the other  
bitch getting mad  
And stab that bitch in the club and he gotta drag that  
bitch out

But look, he ain't want none on that on his album  
He wanna write about lovin' and huggin' people  
And hey lady, you look so fine  
And I mean, you know, what I'm sayin'?

I ain't trying to downgrade nobody, nah nuttin' like that  
But this nigga need some spittin' on here  
So I can come on this motherfucker and flame it out  
So somebody could cut this motherfucker on  
He comin'? Cut my shit on

Yeah uhh, yeah uhh, yeah uhh, yeah Weezy F-Baby  
Fresh, I tell him call me when its gangsta  
Uhh, yeah uhh, yeah uhh, yeah, Birdman Jr  
Fresh yeah, yeah, call me when it's gangsta man, yeah

I'm on fire, shorty so raw  
I just may be Columbian, so I'm higher  
Washed up niggaz, I will tumble ya, double dry ya  
I bubble gum and spit jambalaya

I'm fresh up out the kitchen with that Richard Pryor  
Yeah, I keep your stomach rumble quiet  
Holla, prior to me gettin' money, I was gettin' money  
See, every time I hit a pen, I bungee like a spongee

I ain't playin' like Tony Dungy  
Sayin' all ya'll is lunch meat to the hungry  
Better watch your pot roast, when I'm on me

I'm nothin' nice, something like running through  
A fill of blazing pistols with a fucking knife

I'm fresh to death, I need a fucking life  
She say her man wrong, so she gonna fuck me right  
I'm like fucking right, I got my two shooter  
That mean I'm fucking twice

Bang, bang, woo, it was hard  
Look at our journey, but I got here  
I made it on the album people  
It's Weezy, thank you Fresh

Look, Wayne, I told you bro'  
No merkin', No murderin'  
No bitches stabbin' bitches, no bullet wounds  
None of that kinda shit

No fuckin' body with over 12 tattoos  
And all that shit on this motherfuckin' album  
This is some beautiful wholesome lovin' kind type stuff  
If you can't go by them rules, get the fuck on dude

Now Fabe, play somethin' beautiful for the ladies  
Somethin' that they're goin' to understand, let's get  
with it

Visit [Mannie Fresh](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.