Edwin McCain Band "This is Tha Carter"

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[Lil Wayne talking]
Ok I'm finally perfect, ya know
Yall already know what it is and if you don't
Then the great Mannie Fresh will enlighten you

[Hook: Mannie Fresh]
Ladies and gentlemen, pimps and playas
Half ass rappers and true rhyme sayers
This is the Carter, so hold onto your teenage daughter
Because this is the Carter, a lot more rich and a whole
lot smarter
Wayne in ya brain young Carter
Wayne in ya brain young Carter

[Lil Wayne]

Who am I, young wizzle fa shizzle Flow sicker than a third floor in hospitals My charm starburst, my watch skittles I'm hot sizzle, what up hot bizzle Holla at a playa, I'm sorta like BD Yall can't stop my dribble, or block the lay-ups Soft top the Coupe, mami pop her too Don't chase the feelin baby girl let it come to you Remove the ceiling on the girl now she comfortable I'ma world class G mami fuck wit dude I got Lazy-Boy bank that's comfort low I'ma offense coordinator run the shoe You watch your grill what you ought to do Fore' your ribs get barbecued And my ribs is showin I say I'm starving dude This, this, this, this is the Carter dude What up Reel, c'mon

[Hook]

[Lil Wayne}

I'm the Birdman Birdman Jr. bitch
I be high in the sky shit on you and yo bitch
I be flyer than your guy nigga lose the prick
Now if ya follow everything just grab a wing
And we could sssssshhhhhhhh

All the way down to the mall and bet I buy it all Young Mar' picture the broad lick
All the way down to the balls then she wipe it off If getting money is wrong I ain't right at all I young money a car I just write it off I'm the boss of my own shit, I'm my own click I would say fuck ya but go and get ya own dick Get ya game up boy hustle harder
This, this, this, this, this, this, this, this, this Get ya game up boy hustle harder
This, this, this, this, this, this is the Carter, yea

[Hook]

[Lil Wayne] And yall better blame Baby Cuz he the muthufucka that made me, and I'm crazy And yall ask why I never left the navy Cuz he the muthufucka that pay me, is you crazy Young, young wizzle baby Give you yo issue, me don't wanna kiss you No, no, no me no want no bullshit So, so stop baller blockin cuz a nigga hood rich And I floss everyday because I could bitch So holla at ya boy cuz I'm still on some hood shit Like, like, like whats really good wit ya mom or your lil boy And your sister lookin good shit, shit I'm still Apple Eagle weasel 1-7 Hollygrove never ever leave you I got yall waitin on my sequel

[Hook] RepeatX2

[Lil Wayne talking until the end]

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This, this, this, this, this is the Carter people

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