

## Mack Maine

### "Art Of Story Tellin"

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[Lil' Wayne]And this is just a mixtape  
Damn  
And I'ma keep fuckin' this world till you mothafuckas  
come for me...Yeah  
Don't worry if me got a gun you should have a gun for  
me...Yeah  
And all these niggas is killas  
And all these killas wit' me...Yeah  
But you should be more afraid of the killa in me

Cuz I'm about to kill 'em (I'm about to kill 'em)  
Cuz I'm about to kill 'em (I'm about to kill 'em)  
So fuck it I'ma killem (Fuck it I'ma kill 'em)  
So fuck it I'ma kill 'em (So fuck it I'ma kill 'em)...Yeah

And I'ma keep fuckin' this world till you mothafuckas  
come for me yeah  
Don't worry if I gotta gun you should have a gun for  
me...Yeah  
And all these niggas is killas and all these killas wit'  
me...Yeah  
But you should be more afraid of me

[Gudda Gudda]Yeah young veteran soon to be O.G.  
Plus I spit like a crack head wit' no teeth  
I hear you lil' niggas barkin' want more beef  
You like a nigga wit' no guns you gets no peace  
And when it comes to money my shit is obese  
Like Deloress  
I need celery  
Mo' money what the fuck these niggas tellin' me?  
I'm young Lucifer  
Take 'em all to hell wit' me  
Yeah drop 'em off in a fire storm  
Y.M. riot squad get your riot on  
If he testify like Common  
See the fire bomb  
If you know what's best mothafucka get your quiet on  
These niggas starvin' out here gettin' they diet on  
While I'm eatin' nigga grippin' on my Styrofoam  
One man game nigga I'ma dye alone

So now I'm wit' yo' girl gettin' my ridey ride piper on

[Lil' Wayne]And I'ma keep fuckin' this world till you  
mothafuckas come for me...Yeah  
Don't worry if I got a gun, you should have a gun for  
me...Haha  
And all these niggas is killas and all these killas wit' me  
But you should be mo' afraid of the killa in me  
Cuz I'm a killa  
Yeah I'm a kill 'em  
Cuz I'm a killa yeah  
I'm a kill 'em

[Mack Maine](This here is Streets)  
They say powder makes you hyper  
Reefa makes you calm  
Cigarettes give you cancer  
Wowos make you dawn  
While I sip da purple all as thick as my Southern drawl  
Put me on the ocean floor wit' the mermaid wit' no  
draws  
They got bats up in the cave  
Upside down  
Blood rushin' to they head  
They reactin' off sound  
As I stand on the mound  
Pitchin' for the crown  
Uptown down face painted like a clown  
Recitin' scriptures from the chapters  
Proverbs laudicates  
Old ass rappers  
Complainin' what the business is  
'Bout the state of hip  
Soundin' like some bitches  
Hop your ass off a rich nigga dick it's ridiculous  
The new school nigga  
What you need to do is become a resident of the  
condition  
Get yo' ass off of yo' ass and get yo' ass up on a  
mission  
Become some competion  
Like federal and the dog

Young Money nigga we ball  
Like Kobe and Chris Paul  
For givn' the whack crackas  
Still sippin' Crystal  
Wavin' the life line since life's a bitch  
Y'all raisin' up the skirts of desert bells for no cash like  
Bitch gimme that ass  
Pullin' up to the lot like

Gimme that Jag'  
No pullin' up to the lot like  
Gimme that Lamb'  
Study me add me like a final exam  
If I hit you in your back you need a spinal exam  
I'm somethin' like a rhino wit' ram  
Animal, beast  
Irritate you pussies like plamidium yeast  
Y.M. militia you niggas betta retreat  
Or be like this beat  
R.I.P. diseased

[Lil' Wayne]I'm a killa  
Hey I'm a killa  
Huh I'm a killa  
Yeah I'm a kill  
Yeah I'ma killa  
I'm a killa  
I'm a kill 'em

Yeah already  
Yeah betta call every paul barrier  
In your area  
The ball carrier gon' get popped  
If I'm commin' 'round da block  
And swing drive get stopped  
He gon' drop like a flop  
On the court I love sports  
That's why I play my bitches  
Cuz I got game  
That's why you pay my bitches  
Yeah, same hustle new money  
I ain't just hip hopin' like two bunnys  
Who run it?  
Bitch nigga muah  
That was French nigga not  
A kiss nigga naw  
Yeah no homo  
Rapas get ate  
Like four on four  
They say I fuck so and so  
And I be like so so and so  
Nikes on they neck they like let me breath  
I'm sorry but I can't  
This is how we feed  
This is why we hot  
This is how we freeze  
To fast to follow  
This is why we lead  
And the money in the pockets isn't why we G's  
See this is how we shoot

And this is how we leave  
Only toe steel  
This is how we ease in  
You can get the steel  
If you try these things  
Now pass me the Swisha  
Let me climb these trees  
And the hatas say we couldn't  
This is why we beast  
This shit like puddin'  
Puttin' it down like gravity's pullin'  
Puttin' it down like gravity's pullin'  
Puttin' it down like gravity's pullin' me to the ground  
Young  
Young  
Young  
Young Moula crazy (Young Moula crazy)  
Remember that

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