

Big Tymers F/ Gotti, Mikkey, TQ

"Clear Da Set"

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Lil' Wayne:

Clear da set nigga

(what) (what) (what) (what)

(verse 1)

See I be ridin' on the prime in the lex bubble
Ready to come out the truck and make yo chest buckle
When I come I lay the sprays wit K's by the truck load
Should've got out of my way you heard my clip shuffle
Now yall was on the block with shot gunz
But when I finished, made it look like yall had pop gunz
Dressed in black...Long hair...Long gaks...Lights off no
stun'n
Pack to the back, no mask, I'm thuggin'
(What!)What u wan' do, if yo ribs don't bust it
Then 20 mo' nigga's follow in hummer's, so ain't
nothin'
(Look!)17 ward is where I grew up at
So where a busta nigga standin is where he blew up at
I blew up that CMB so respect my peeps
Or else you want yo life to be all over the streets
Now watch me the younger soldier bring u closer to
death
A little more than you expect nigga...I clear da set

Chorus:

You know they say Lil' Wayne dem hotboy he will bust
dem heads
Him calls on his gun and all dem bloody bodies dead
dem...dem...really shouldn't try Lil' Wayne cuz he will
play with K's
And will bust a nigga wide open and put his brain on his
plate
Now watch a nigga neighborhood (phhhh!!!) go up in
flames
They...They all got burnt, couldn't can't stand the heat
I bet none of them (?) jackers ain't gone test Lil' Wayne

Cuz I...I clear the set messin' wit' me

(verse 2)

I find a nigga where he stay
Cock my iron release and spray
We gone ride or we gone play
Its on my mind nigga anyday
Make you die where you lay
Try me and see what shakes
Why nigga I ain't fake
Bahdi bye bye now apply away
With them blood claw...lawd(lord)
The M-O-B will break them nuts off...lawd
The must really think this is checkers boy...But why
But to be this hot when u play wit' a peppa boy...Now cry
Look...Look...I don't mean no harm
But u might think I'm wrong
But if u play with me and my click, you'll blow up like a
bomb
I...I upset yo home
Throw slugz at yo dome
Just gimme the word and I shine the chrome bring my
help and its on
Yall lil boys shouldn't come against the uptown assassin
Jump out quick out of the jag and blow fire like a
dragon
Soulja bandana wit' bannana clips to fit in my sweeper
Once I hit the set look everybody burns like a heater

(Chorus)

Now hold up as I bust back, watch playboy
Keep a dub sack, hey boy
Come to irritate yo day, boy
Watch yo chest seperate, boy
When I cocks me gloc me done tossed dem buck shots
And done kill them blood Clots....What the deal
Yall niggas wants some more of wit this
Killas like us will take it to you front door with this
See hittin' corners ain't no real biggie
I'm use to be set in that (?) wit my still flippin'
I'm pistol grippin'...ridin wit my grill glisten
Niggas done caught up in beef ..till they still missin'
Now catch me in the black truck with chrome wheels
twistin'
A lil tipsy he gone lie, talkin' bout he gone kill yo Ms.'s
Now peep it out
We gone clear da set but watch'em (sweep!!!) sweep it
out
I'm cheap and cheaper and cops bustin' in yo people

house
If the nigga wan' play I turn batter to flour
So nigga clear da set and bout 5 after the hour

(Chorus) 1x

I make'em watch a nigga neighbor (phhhh!!!!) go up in
flames
They..They all got burnt they can't stand the heat
I bet none of them (?) jackers ain't gone test Lil'
Wayane
Cuz I...I clear the set messin' wit' me

With the blood claw.....lawd(lord) (repeat 3x)

Hot Boys untamed Guerillas...what!!!

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