

Faith Hill & Larry Stewart**"Wayne's Takeover 2"**

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[Lil Wayne]

Alright that nigga gone, man fuck that nigga, man fuck that

Fabe, go through all this nigga's Pro Tools

First beat you pick, I'm slaughterin this niggaz shit

Cause B done already called me and told me

Man go to that studio, Fuck what Fresh doin

Tell Fresh let you get on that shit and kill that shit

Fresh told me no, I can't go back to B til B knows so

Fabe

Pick a song and I'm going off, lets do it

Oh yeah, Lock the doors to the booth man

Don't let Mannie in man, bout to kill this nigga's album

Ya understand me? Birdman Jr

Weezy F-Baby

Please say Baby 1 7 Holygrove Gangus street

Cash Money Records

Get down and lay down

Lie down and die down

Bitch nigga

I thought you knew

Rapper with guns

[Lil Wayne]

Get me that piffy, I'm higher than my attire

I float like I spit through the fryer

I-uh sniffin cocaine is some fire

I-uh get to buy money out the dryer

Ridah in the five buggy, slim tires

Tryin to find a try to light Jeremaih

They call me Weezy F-Baby

Women wanna suck all on my pacifier

and if she tell ya she didn't, homie thats a liar

You see me passin by ya, More like flashin

Lights, Camera but I'm more like Action

So get your back into it, Stop acting

Cause we bring pistons to the balls

Cool cat, wind breezin through my whiskers

Hurry, speed up, hater you just missed us

I just twisted something

Birdman Jr. swoop down on ya bitch like whats up with

cha
Walk to me, that's real
We on that Shrek, I met her neck like let's chill
When we ridin in my SL, she give me more tongue, less
grill
My yellow diamonds give you spit nigga bitch yield
And that tooley gets saluted or I'll shoot it Yeah
I kidnap the boss, make the click squeal
Got you out of position like Sheffield in left field
Call me when its gangsta nigga

[Mannie Fres]

Yo...what the fuck is goin on over there
Ya'll think I don't know what the fuck goin on, I got ears
all over
Dude I know you on my album cursin
Talkin bout cuttin bitches and killin motherfuckers and
murkin motherfuckers
I don't want that dude right now
I'm out here with full bar bitches
I got a spanish bitch, a chinese bitch
A vietnamese, what are you baby, whatever the fuck
she is
and this other bitch
and we doin like this five-some thing
and whatever and y'all over there talking bout killing
motherfuckers
Wayne, what is your mamas number dude I'm gonna
call your mama
and tell her whats goin on with you
Dude you never used to curse brah
Now you just all fucked up with this shit
I'm pissed off dude, I'm really pissed off wit you brah
I told you my album is about loving, huggin, holding
hands, fuckin, and all that kinda shit
No, no thats it, I don't want you anymore on my album
dude
I just got you for a chorus and we over with
Now lets finish the album

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