

## **Lil' Wayne F/ B.G., Juvenile**

### **"Fantastic Four Pt. 2"**

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[Nature]

Peronas the crib sicker than Madonna's  
gettin more press then Elien Gonzalez  
Some niggas tell me I'm the hottest  
I never cool off  
Criticize the shit I write but it's never too soft  
Snatch channels like I'm Disney  
half grizzlie unexplain  
when niggas see me they duck  
hoppin i pass quickley  
Someone to laugh wit me get acquainted  
they know exactly when a niggas famous  
or livin dangerous  
The kid got a glow like i just came home  
try to dull me  
niggas that owe be hiding from me  
Changin their names  
screenin their calls  
the dreamcast in the crib  
never leavin at all  
Playin NBA 2K for two days straight  
fifty dollas a game  
ket me polish my gain  
Withdrawin at the bank  
never deposit a thing  
yo I gotta make a dolla wit slang

[Cam'ron]

Back in the day we was slave  
whips and chains  
its tradition  
all i got whips and chains  
All i did  
flip some cane  
now a nigga sick of the range  
only a new six could fix the pain  
Look at all these goose bumps round my wrist and  
veins  
Milton Bradley wanna get my game  
5-0 wanna frisk my frame  
I dont deal wit cheap blow

when i shoot no block  
sort of like a free throw  
Cant miss  
and one of you bitches burn me and i cant piss  
got me itchin like its dandrif  
you gone see the back of cam hand quick you dam  
bitch  
im a stomp you stab you  
look at you you dam bitch  
Ya love I would dumb back out  
everybody like "killa  
when u come back out," Listen  
I like rap  
routine had to stop  
met a new connect got it 18 a whop  
Cops on payroll every block got blow  
we fight every night  
reunite then pop Mo  
Thats how it is when you deal wit me  
and I dont feel tv  
only real tv  
Real money real gats real cats real girls  
MTV I'll show you the real world  
Cats run up on you  
splater your white eyes  
thats only to make saturday night live  
Lookin for a casket got the right size  
wanna bake a cake i got the right pies  
Crashed up the four  
but now the right five  
lookin for beef you found the right guys  
Old folk say "cam stop ur route  
why you gotta get the guns  
just box it out"  
Listen that there is trife  
only fightin is the doctor  
and thats for your life  
As for your wife  
took her out just to tour town  
bench press for what  
I lift four pounds  
Tear up your car  
all four doors down  
cats wanna box  
well heres four more rounds

[Styles]

Yo,  
Keep talkin bout convertibles and your ice  
I'ma smack you yap you and murder you  
Keep talkin bout your dawgs is this

and you leavin out the part that your dawgs is bitch  
Lets get straight to the point  
aint a nigga better than me  
im agrivated and im fed to the T  
If I gotta do joints  
and im sittin for five  
when you remeniss about me  
say the nigga was live  
I got twelve arm robberies pendin  
a dope charge, a gun charge  
hard to see holiday bendin  
Wit a brand new case  
twenty niggas, the ride  
a spot OT  
and some brand new base  
Why say names  
you could get who ever you know  
I got the gun cocked  
ready to blow  
Dont compare his rhymes to mines  
mines is real  
and his is just words and lines

[Sheek]

Now I'ma give it to you straight cause I don't cop no  
pleas  
Sheek Lush, a nigga who got lots of cheese  
Wit enough coke to stand on and slide like ski's  
and you could see your whole body on my H-R vreethe  
How you wanna do this shit  
like the quick and the dead  
so i could cock back  
empty out the back of your head  
Do a drive-by go head  
Im quick wit the heater  
I shoot threw you  
your car  
and threw the parkin meter

[Jadakiss]

Look it ain't much to talk about, fuck you  
Fuck where you from, you better wear your gun  
Won't shoot nothin, but you will appear in court  
I put your brains everywhere so you could share your  
thoughts  
Few hot shells outta the chrome will leave you there  
wit a funny smell like gun powder colon  
Listen everythings about the kiss  
the new dope out  
sky blue CL 6  
wit the new poke outs

Tired of the speculation faggit  
everything is real here  
ya aint gonna get wreck on jason  
Hold down the fort  
could never be baught  
so I dont flip when the crackers wave checks in my  
facin  
Rather start gunnin  
cause soon as you start chasin the money  
thats when the money start runnin  
I drive by in a car service  
hope out wit mad nigga  
pull my phone out  
like ya nervous

[Fabolous]

Like ya dont know the kid stay hittin benches  
wit kay's of the cane  
leave strays sittin inches  
away from your brain  
In them grey kitted benzes  
I sway threw the lanes  
now the nay's just sit and flinches  
when they see the chain  
Ya might not never come out  
my verses get heard  
I'm a hustler  
I dont sleep from the first to the third  
Take the ???? to Cali  
but the shots go quickly  
put red spots on your neck  
and they not no hickeys  
The truck still got those micky's  
and dont even pass it my way  
if its not no sticky  
No matter where Im at  
I pop regaurdless  
cause I get knocked I cut a check  
ya gone drop the charges  
Put three holes in head  
make em look like bowlin balls  
Come threw in spring  
wit nikes that dont get sold till fall  
So I could hardly care  
cause the only way I see time behind bars  
if its a cartier

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