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Lil' Wayne F/ Juvenile ''Lemme Find Out''

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Yo Pete, run that

[VERSE1]

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Growin up I used to use the Afro Sheen Knicks and Lakers was my favorite basketball teams Underground MC, but I can bring it mainstream Rap style being seen like muthafuckin Tom Greene In the immortal words of Rakim, I'm a microphone fiend Trini say 'yes, Jamaica say 'seen' (Hold it down) gotta hold it down for Queens (Recognize) (my name is Phife) People still takin rappin for a joke All they know is chips, whips, dank, hoes and smoke What we need is raw peoples who will practice they craft Goin hard to the extreme, why would you go halfassed? Call me the Cal Ripken of the industry (Carl who?) Seen rappers shine, as well as seen some hang their head in misery No matter what whoever said, I stuck with it Stay committed, hence the reason competition stay gettin shitted On - what - I've held shit in for so long (Go 'head, Phife, get your man on) Reminiscin 'bout them school lunch tables I used to bang on Run-D.M.C. at M.S.G. gettin they shine on Knowin one day I'd get that chance, yo And the reward wasn't just dough, it was when people hit the danceflo' A way with culture lyrics or shorties singin "Can I kick it?" Yeah, that's the ticket, go 'head, show me your Tribe spirit Man listen, I'm here to tell it Success was bound to come, how I know? I can smell it Phife be sharper than an arrow Equivalent to Pete Rock or Primo collectin vinyl Cause it's all about the love, yo Battle whoever whenever, let's get it on, yo

Bust that ass like no tomorrow Just to keep the flows up to par But nowadays none of you maggots would like to spar But here I are, 10 years in the cut Five albums, did three of em dope, two of them (*disgusted sound*) - and such and such But like they say, a true champ, he always rises Phife Dawg, Da LP, full of surprises

(Lemme find out) Y'all niggas ain't got no clout (Lemme find out) Y'all niggas got my name in your mouth (Lemme find out) Them labels lately puttin shit out (Lemme find out) Ah-ha (Lemme find out) Ah-ha (Lemme find out) You want me to come blow up the spot (Lemme find out) Y'all niggas is all in the cot (Lemme find out) You don't know about Pete Rock (Lemme find out) Ah-ha (Lemme find out) Ah-ha (Lemme find out)

[VERSE 2]

On my way to the club better known as One-Tweezy Where you find them fake ballers and some hoes lookin sleazy The place where robbin a nigga is so easy Same club where strippers go, I think I found one to ease me 1:30 in the morning, taking it easy This one dude's all in my shit, for a sec I thought I had tits, gee I overheard him saying that my rap style was pussy I'm nothin on my own, the rest were better without me I couldn't comprehend, he said it under his breath But when I did, no hesitation, to my business I stepped What you say? Excuse me? Pardon? Oh, don't be a bitch, sucker Now you wanna act shy? You know my name, muthafucka Straight pussy nigga, oh now it's what, you don't know? Believe me man, you can get that ass bust for sho'

Just because a nigga rappin, what you think it can't happen? What the deal, you wanna dance? We can get straight to scrappin Hm, I'm sayin Pete, you know the drilly, black (No doubt, son) New York is to the fullest, we don't know how to act But on a professional level, should I deal with this? Like the Goodie Mob say, I'm too real for this Work too muthafuckin hard for this, used to lie, cheat, steal for this An innovator when it comes to this Feed my fam with this, put clothes on they back with this Bust my ass to be a part of this Livin my life with this Makin people straight rejoicin this Aw fuck it, I'm so nice with this I make your broad drop her drawers for this Slit her wrist for this, and now what, punk, bitch But fuck it yo, I ain't trippin I know a asshole when I see one, just don't get caught slippin So what the fuck now, nigga? Yo, suck on ???? right here, in my pants, behind my zipper (Lemme find out) Y'all niggas ain't got no clout (Lemme find out) Y'all niggas got my name in your mouth

(Lemme find out)

Them labels lately puttin shit out

(Lemme find out)

What (Lemme find out)

What

(Lemme find out)

You want me to come blow up the spot

(Lemme find out)

Y'all niggas is all in the cot

(Lemme find out)

You don't know about Pete Rock

(Lemme find out)

Ah

(Lemme find out)

Ah

(Lemme find out)

Yo 2000 2001, 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 Till 2000-bombaclaat-30 Ya hear me Live life Live long Stay strong I'm out (No doubt, son)

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