D.O.A

Lil' Wayne

Uh, Fiji water granddaddy Purp
Excuse me I let the semiautomatic burp
Blood game motherfucker call me red alert
Young Carter kill in order, who get it first
Stuff that girl with dick till her head burst
Young Weasel flow needles I can thread shirts
Boy you ain't did shit I done said worst
Flip your fitted cap back like Fred Durst
Uh, Fiji water OG Kush
Yeah, I drink verses and eat hooks
Got the stove on my waist, and we cooks
I'm in the way, you can't pass like Aaron Brooks
Uh, President ride the car slow
I let my driver drive, I'm on par 4
Spit hanging from my mouth retard flow
And I say what I want like an award show
I'm on some shit ain't even come out the ass yet
Sit back and watch the green grow like the grass wet
Young or old, there ain't no comparing me
I just cleared that up
Moment of clarity, uh
Uh, I'm about to go almonds
Young head busta, get your helmets
You niggas real soft, what is that? velvet?
I get big chips, you get Alvin's
Uh, I'mma bout to go walnuts
We get seven digit money you can call us
Hit them with the chopper, watch them ball up
Paint your face red, you're all dolled up
Yeah, Young Nino nigga, do it for my team Tim Tebow nigga
I'm killing this shit Grim Reap flow nigga
Getting swallowed by the Maybach deep throat nigga
Uh, I'mma bout to go planters
I'm still in my prime, Deion Sanders
We all gamblers, I will not lose
Flow precious as diamonds, I drop jewels
Uh, give me mine or I'mma take mine
Smoking purple, I heard it till the grape vine
Weezy Baby AKA your highness

I just killed this shit
Moment of silence, uh
(But I ain't finished, ah ah, No Ceilings motherfucker, yeah)
Uh, I'm in the zone like a fastball
And I fuck the game up like a bad call
Let the money stack, don't let the cash fall
Bars all day, no last calls
Uh, I'm in the red zone nigga
Wake up in the morning with your head gone nigga
Birdman Junior wings spread on niggas
Leave the beef in the streets and bring the bread home nigga
Yeah, tell the doctor step aside please
Dr. Carter gasoline in your IV's
Strong dry weed, make my eyes bleed
Strong arm rap, I rock an iron sleeve
Uh, I'm in the zone like the secondary
No lie bitch I'm flyer than a pet canary
I'mma dog on the beat fuck the Veterinary
Two women praise me like Mary Mary
Uh, I'm in the zone like college ball
Spit fire like I'm sipping on a Molotov
Lose bowels, this shit so easy
Jay-Z: I might send this to the mixtape Weezy
Uh, ahahahahahaaa
No Ceilings, yeah, haha
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/