

# Fuck You

## Lil' Wayne

Who that, Weezy Bitch  
Like Sigel, you fuckin' with the young don, people  
Plus I'm tryna make a son, he gon' be the sequel  
Muthafuckers better be peaceful fo' sheezle  
I get sums in lumps like measles  
My dough sick, on occasions I catch seizures  
I treat beef like burgers, just cheese you  
And for that cheddar, hungry niggaz'll eat you  
We breeze through in the twelve with the judo eyes  
Bitches yell, ?I wanna do those guys?  
Ain't that cold, you know shit fucked up  
When you got banked at fo', I'm 19 and I got banked at O  
That's the Bentley ma, that ain't that Rolls  
But the price on that muthafucka ain't that low  
Guaranteed that I'll bang that fo'  
If your fuckin' with the dude  
Big shout from Cash Money Records, fuck you  
Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you  
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Chains, nines, guns that's us  
The slogan is 'We will bust'  
The rules our this our size  
Cross it young nigga and you will die  
Pumps, ride guns, even 25's  
Cash Money got this, don't even try it  
Stay where you from, don't bring no static  
If not, then semi-automatic  
This is the payback, pussy bitch stay back  
Fuck you, yo' mama, yo' daddy and where you lay at  
What's beef, beef is when you fuck with us  
Guaranteed to lay yo' ass up under the bus  
  
There's no one quicker than a hot boy nigga

That'll get you with the knife or pow with the trigger  
There's no one keener with the chrome Sarafina  
Murder ain't nuttin' but a misdemeanor  
Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you  
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Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you  
Fo' sho' nigga, I'm gon' ride 'round my city and stunt my shit  
If a nigga don't like it they can suck my dick  
I got a Bentley, Jag, Rolls, Ferrari  
Lambo' with no top, I'm gon' ride tomorrow  
Fuck a cutless, regals and rams V-12  
Gotta have somethin' fast just to get out them jams  
Got a big ass crib with a flow lil' fuck  
Got a roof all glass and that bitch split up  
Got a house built look like a Mercedes booth  
Ferrari sofa set with the Lambo' wrench room  
Leskitted up kitchen set and Rolls Royce wall  
Jaguar floors and fuck all y'all  
BMW lights, projectors to watch fights  
Cadillac Benz, white fox for threads  
Chin cheddar for Chi tower, ain't that crazy  
I don't give a fuck homie, that's how I play it  
Refridge designed like a Lexus with legs  
In the fridge, it's quarters to replace the eggs  
From me, Fresh and Weezy, fuck what they say  
I'm Cash Money stunna nigga and that's how I play it  
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