

La La La

Lil' Wayne

Uh, huh, that's right, Carter 3, come on
Yea, Yea, walk with me, come, go with me

[illegible]

Yea, yea, yea, 1, 7

Cash money, young money
Born in New Orleans, raised in New Orleans
I will forever remain faithful New Orleans
I thank you New Orleans, thank you Holygrove
That's been my hood since a snotty nose
I come trough the hood suicidal doors
I use to come through the hood on the handle bars
Gat in my draws, money in my pocket
Crack in my jaws, I hope it don't dissolve
And you know I'm duckin' 5, 0 and my moms
Young and quick to go off like car alarms
Now the youngin' keep his mind on the Parmesan
Them other niggas ain't eatin' like a romadon

Spit the shit that make ya feel it in yo' chromosomes
Got my the money put my whole damn corner on
Young Carter part 3 on the corner store
Eagle street, keep it goin' 'til homasome

And I'm just lightin' up my, la
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Can I kick it?

Can I kick my story to y'all? My glory in God
My faith in my flow

I pray that I go where no other rapper has
And when you're rappin' as vivid as I
And limited as the sky so I study B.I
I bang Tupac, I hum Aaliyah
And soldier slim was a leader

Who am I not to follow greatness?

I give these mc's hell like they all atheists
Tell them hatin' niggas one like they in the matrix
And tell the cops I can buy my own bracelets
I'm a can keep the paper running like a pair of aces
Used to sport the Gucci bucks nigga no laces
Striped polo, five pocket girbaud
Mama got a two totter, I'm rockin' dolo
I used to have the starter jacket with the logo
And the hat, me myself had the no, that's the saints nigga

Can I kick it?

I'm just head lining da game

They ridin' da bench, they not and da game

My spot remain like a bleach stain or cranberry

I remember being small mane

Got my gifts before Christmas

I had a 10 speeder scooter and a skateboard

And we moved to the suburbs

And I swear, I feel born again

I'm in da building like da audience

<https://damnlyrics.com/>