

D.O.A.

Lil' Wayne

Uh, Fiji water granddaddy purp
Excuse me I let the semi-automatic burp
Blood game muthaf-cka call me red alert
Young Carter kill in order, who get it first
Stuff that girl wit d-ck till her head burst
Young Weezle flow needles I can thread shirts
Boy you ain't did sh-t I had 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 hangin' 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 their ain't no comparing me
I just cleared that up
Moment of clarity, UhhUh, I'm about to go almonds,
young head bussa, get your helmets
You n-ggas real soft what is that velvet
I get big chips, you get Alvins
Uh, I'ma bout to go walnuts,
we get seven digit money you can call us
Hit 'em wit the choppa, watch 'em ball up
Paint your face red, your all dolled up
Yeah, Young Nino n-gga,
I do it for my team Tim Tebow n-gga
I'm killing this sh-t grim reaper flow n-gga
Gettin swallowed by the Maybach deep throat n-gga
Uh, I'ma bout to go planters,
I'm still in my prime, Dion Sanders
We all gamblers, I will not lose
Flow precious as diamonds, I drop jewels
Uh, Gimme mine or I'ma take mine
Smokin' purple, I heard till the grape vine
Weezy Baby aka your highness, I just killed this shit
Moment of Silence, UhUh, I'm in the zone like a fastball

and I f-ck the game like a bad call
Let the money stack, don't let the cash fall
bars all day, no last call
Uh, Im in the redzone n-gga
wake up in the mornin with your head gone n-gga
Birdman Jr. wings spread on n-ggas
leave the beef in the streets and bring the bread home n-gga
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 b-tch I'm flyer than a pet canary
I'ma dog on the beat f-ck the veterinary
two women praise me like mary mary
Uh, I'm in the zone like college ball
spit fire like I'm sippin on a molotov
Lose bowels, this sh-t so easy

Songwriters

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