

# On My Own

## Lil' Wayne

[lil wayne]Eagle, eagle carter man  
In a 96 regal contraband  
On my way to the east to the laundromat  
Got to wash dat money and get on my ass  
Gotta Flip them bricks it be gone so fast  
I got to do something i done blown my last  
Dolla holla at ya boy i be on da ave  
In dat g pricko is what i am known to have  
shit tend to be slow i put on a mask  
and Make it halloween and take all ya bags  
I say holly holly grove won't you gone and stand, up  
and make these muthafuckas understand  
I say Look coach they pitching at me under hand  
But im a designated hitter i adjust so fast  
Ya'll men designing women im a woman's man  
im da Cash money prince blow the trumpets band, and  
They say they want the drugs to stop but im a major set back when my album drop  
I got dat wet crack flow out ya mammi's pot i got dat jet black four at ya mammi's spot  
Im trying to get back dough i demand it now  
You panic now, you betta pan it down  
For the neighbors see me over here tearing it down  
yea its weezy f baby and his crown, the prince  
[reel][hook - repeat 2X]This is my town, my home, this is my crown, my thrown, this is me on my own,lets get  
it on  
[lil wayne]And the hand gun is so included don't get it confused don't want no confusion and keep ya hoe i  
Don't want your contusions  
I make my hoes stop and let the dough keep moving  
A bitch over some money is a hungry nuisance  
Its money over bitches that i am going to keep provin'  
Its weezy f i got ya mamma cruisin' out of all the hot boyz she say i am the coolest  
I brought my bag of oranges its time to juice it  
Dis game is a bitch and im trying seduce it  
  
I floss a awful lot and haters try and reduce it  
but the laser on the 45 is eyeing you stupid, oh  
One shot to remind you is dat fly lil nigga dats behind da trigger, Wizzle  
Im off chronic combined with liquor  
but niggas'll never see me like momma tigger, oh  
a eighty's baby a fighting nigga,i got it on my mind like a psychic nigga

Im something you call pepper like a viking slick, see me over the viking stove im whitening Bricks  
Or in the middle of the shoot out untighting clips  
Pop another one shoot back while lighting a spliff, I do this  
you catching my drift, repersenting with  
My section on my belly and shit i am the prince  
[reel][hook - repeat 2X] This is my town, my home, this is my crown, my thrown, this is me on my own, lets get  
it on  
[lil wayne] So roll the carpet out cause you fucking with a nigga from the royal south  
See you either in or you out and if you out stay in cause them warriors are out, cause  
Those vultures, cops, and those lawyers out  
So i just open up the gate and let my hoyas out  
No nigga i neva call your house im probably some where taking Toya out  
Not answer my phone man ignoring ya spouse  
She leaving messages about me enjoying her mouth  
Hey im ready to knock a boy in the mouth  
Give me the name naw better yet point him out  
Ai me and the streets got a joint account im from the streets dat you need to be warned about  
New Orleans woadie put the gat in your mouth  
And we tote alotta iron to flatten you out  
few roaches but never had no rats in this house, never tellin one another leave dat in the House  
always been a small hustler moving my packing out  
i ever run into some trouble send them savages out  
These niggas talking sweet i get cavaties out  
I got graveyard flyers man im passing them out  
Hey bitch nigga get ya ass on the ground and bow down to ya majesty now i am the prince  
[reel][hook - repeat 2X] This is my town, my home, this is my crown, my thrown, this is me on my own, lets get  
it on

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