Interlude (feat. Tech N9ne)

Lil' Wayne

Heart's what it is
Watch what the kid drops,
I'ma get the prop if you're not with' the biz
Not only other regions, I really popped at the crib
So hatin' motherfuckers, you better stop with the jibs
All for the dibs, but I'm boss
It's don't matter what the cost
When I live right across from the Wiz
Killa City will have a nigga lost in the Mids
Doin' nothin' but mothers stackin' pussy coffin again
What is happenin' is a merger, different levels of murder
Lil Weezy cook it and I'ma serve her
Further, guess what I'ma go do with' this women when we're eatin' Gerber?
Mama said to kill 'em all, and I heard her
Thank you, baby, for what became Lil Wayne
It's good that all the people know when Strange in the game
I been really able to hang in the fame
But when he shot at my nig was when it changed in my lane
I'm accustomed, fucking lovin' nothin' but to get your brain
And I be stuck in lust and quick
To bust a nut and take a nigga's dame with' no shame
When they be bussin' 'nough, they thinkin' they thuggin' tough
But never do knuckle up, you in the game, you bang
You druggin', touchin' everything, you lame?
Sucka, you cannot sustain the rain
Tech N9ne is such a cuckoo in this
Balla nigga, Strange Music, coupe through swishas
I know a lot of you prolly never knew who this is
Well, you listenin' to Tecca Nina, soo woo bidnessToday, I feel electric gray, I hope tomorrow neon black
I tell a nigga all those flows are borrowed, it's the phar-oh, Three Stacks
I woke up in Cai-ro,
Lookin' at stars so bright in the sky I thought they were marbles
No car doors, whatcha call those? A whole carload of raw hoes
In a Jeep Defender, please remember, don't feed the Simba
Three's a symbol like nobody, he's a symbol of what's safari
Pulled her ponytail to my body,
She's the only girl that was smart enough
To call me Mr. Benjamin in the middle of a wild party
Skin was cinnamon, I pound it harder,

How come the only girls that are thought of
Are the light ones?
Well, tonight, then, we gon' do it, do it, do it for the dark ones
It's important that you are more than welcome to the Carter IV and
Y'all enjoy it, I will go 'head, and I'll kiss y'all on y'all forehead
Out

Songwriters
Hodge, Jr., William / Preyan, Jermaine Anthony / Williams, Bryan / Jones, Nasir / Smith, Trevor / Carter, Dwayne / Freeman, Bernard / Benjamin, Andre / Davis, Moshe / Yates, AaronPublished by
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