

Where's Wayne?

Young Money

Lil Chuckee-
Boy when we catch you, it's over wit'
Even stunna can't save you on this one
Nicki Minaj-
Yo yo yo
Yo, Imma show these girls how to pick 'em
Get 'em and then trick 'em
Like Brrr! stick 'em
See I'm the Mistress he the President
His name's Lil Wayne
But that's irrelevant
Yo Millz Imma grab that lil nigga by the dreadlocks
Kick in the door break the chains and the dead lock
Jae Millz-
Ay yo I been hittin' his phone and still can't get him
I know he ain't missin' he prolly just hidden
Somewhere in a multi-million dollar condo
And Imma put his life in the GPS pronto
I got a call from the Mistress
Then I hit Gudda with the quickness
Gudda Gudda-
What's poppin?
Ain't nothin' on my end
This nigga hard to find like Bin Laden
Imma put him in the trunk since he like hiddin'
Tie the nigga up make him comfy inside
And me and Lil Chuckee still ridin', lurkin'
Lil Chuckee-
Axe in the trunk, when we find him he's curtains!
Gudda Gudda-
Yeah that's for certain
He better run upstate
Or he going get gag tied up
And duck taped
Lil Twist-
Sittin' on the block and I'm so insane
Tryin' to find Lil Wayne
I even call Mack Maine
But no answer, no reign and no Wayne

I'm confused like a pimp without a cane
So I call Lil Chuckee sayin' "Dawg, where you at?"

Lil Chuckee-

Im tryin' to reach Weezy, homeboy call back!

Lil Twist-

So I took 30 minutes out of my time of day
Tryin' to reach the President but it ain't goin my way

Lil Chuckee-

I'm on the scope lookin' for this busta named Wayne
When I catch him, no softness, man it's chain gang
I been around him too long I know he got money
He prolly on a jet flyin' to another country
Or matter fact he prolly chillin' in Miami
Wit' Reginae and them, chillin' with the family
Get up in the six, it go Errr! make it skate

After this commercial break!

Lil Twist-

When I find this guy, man I swear that it's over
Imma put his dread head under the Rover
Shhh... homeboy I'm it, and Imma take the Maybach
And Mr.G hot stiff now back to you
Imma do what it do, fool
And paint the Bugatti blue
Boy that'll hurt you
And all of a sudden I started hushin' and huffin'
huffin' and puffin' wait a minute,
Nicki Minaj goin' bust on them - geddit!

Nicki Minaj-

Imma grab him by the waist and give him some good face
Then tie him up while I run up in the safe
Styrofoam cups, everything is gettin' at
I make my niggas tattoo 'Nicki' on his back
Yo, Gudda, get the chainsaw encase we see him
Let that lil nigga know he gotta pay for dem
'Cause Wayne think he ill since he copped that Bugatti
Rollin' round with BBY he be stuntin' like his daddy

Jae Millz-

Nick understand it

In other words copy copy

Hines sight - i want his DD9 and his Mazarati
He slick and he cocky but he goin' get slopy
When we come across him, Imma kimbo slice his body
Dwayne Carter's whereabouts is a must get
We all on the label, we would never to turn to suspects

Lil Twist-
Good, 'cause I ain't tryin' do no jail time!
Jae Millz-
Don't worry' bout it Twist
Your alibi goin' be the same as mine
And Nicki's and Gudda's and Chuckee's
We might even get his black card and the pin if we lucky
Gudda Gudda-
This nigga runnin' out of time and I'm runnin out of patience
Time is money and his life he might pay wit'
He prolly in the studio, that's his rest haven
Horror Show when we meet, and I'm what's craving
Imma drag this nigga to Houston and straight flip
Strip down the Maybach and sit it on bricks
Snatch him then slap him, hold him in his mansion
And call transport, we need a million for his ransom
Lil Chuckee-
Hold up Gudda! You got me throwed!
'Cause I just missed him, he was in the Grove
But now he downtown at the second line
Posted up stuntin' all in the line
But then he spotted me he tried to make a run
But then I took him down, advantage of being young
Run up to you, drag him to the river
Everybody hurry up, I got this nigga!
haha, yea

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