Lights Off

Lil Wayne

Cut the lights off, nigga
(Cut 'em off)
You know what time it is
(What?)
You know what time it is
(What?)
Strap UpA lot of niggas better move out
'Cause here I come with my click
With the tools out
All of a sudden all these cowards
Startin' to spook outIt's warfare, a buncha of niggas
'Bout to loose out
It's time to load up them thangs
Hit the spot run in his house
And make 'em show up them thangsTake 'em in the room go in his pockets
And then blow up his brain
No matter the weather
Rain, snow, sleet, or hailI'ma slang that metal, so tell 'em niggas in yo' hood
To get it together
'Cause I'm the Tolas Mario
And we down for whateverNever underestimate or you goin' under
Y'all keep on playin' with Lil Wayne
But that lil' boy trouble and plus dis shorty be full, wodie
Be scorin' bundles, dem start wildin' and
Hit the block and let his toys rumble and it go ratter tatterYa be surprised how niggaz scatter
When the M-1 shatter
And everybody on they block
They get 'bout ten in they bladderTell 'em lights off
Mask on
Creep silent
Your life's gone
We done left the block quietTell 'em lights off
Mask on
Creep silent
Your life's gone
We done left the block quietLa, when it's time to ride, it ain't no time to play
It could be time to die at any time of the day
And I'll be goddammit if I let a nigga steel me
It will not happen

I'ma fire about a hundred and fifty shots at 'emAnd got my glocks rammin' leave a nigga spot damaged
That's how the beat made us
I chief three blunts, so I can get a head rush
Then come around the corner and your whole day crushI'm sick and tired, niggas choosin' test a boy
They get hit and die, some of 'em scared of manslaughter
So they stay inside and watch they partner get lit up
And then they ask why, that's 'cause you played wit' meThey couldn't have known I'm a guerrilla
Drama stayed with me, run in his home went to kill him
Took his head with me
You better get it right or keep it right or lose your whole town
Tell em' lights off, it's about to go downTell 'em lights off
Mask on
Creep silent
Your life's gone
We done left the block quietTell 'em lights off
Mask on
Creep silent
Your life's gone
We done left the block quietMassacre all these streets block it off
Lil' Wayne in yo' hood
With something like a rocket dog
And I'm after yaI don't pass beef
I stop at all
That boy got a head on his shoulders
I knock it offI'm highly intoxicated mixing krystelle and vodka
Somebody call the doctor 'cause my chopper done went blocka, knocka
Nigga out the way, man
I'm sorry but us guerrillas we can't stay tamed, say it manAre you ready, ready
Ready for warfare Wayne, Turk, Juvi, and B Geezy they all there
We all flare, don't care, dog they all tear
Give the guns to the one with the long hairDem block burner, it gets quiet they see the rims twenty four seventy
They breathe heavily, bullets they come steadily
You better stay off the block 'cause you might fall
You better stay off the block 'cause the lights offTell 'em lights off
Mask on
Creep silent
Your life's gone
We done left the block quietTell 'em lights off
Mask on
Creep silent
Your life's gone
We done left the block quietTell 'em lights off
Mask on
Creep silent
Your life's gone

We done left the block quietTell 'em lights off
Mask on
Creep silent
Your life's gone
We done left the block quietLights off
Tell em' lights off
La, la, la lights off
Nigga, lights off
We done left the block quiet

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