3 Peat

Lil' Wayne

Yes sir!
They can't stop me
Even if they stopped me
YeaI'm on it ooh I'm on it
I'm so on it and how ever you want it
You can get it tonight hoe
And all night hoe I get the beat from
(Mistro)
A fuckin' right hoe
I might go
Crazy on these niggas
Don't give a mother fuck
Run up in a nigga house and shoot his grandmother up
What! what?
I don't give a mother fuck get'cha baby kidnapped
And ya baby mother fucked
It's the Carter three bitch better put ya supper up
Hollygrove I throw it up like I'm tryin' to lose my gut
Fuck is up beat him up like a million uppercuts
Got a million duffeled up for the fuck of it
Shit get on my level you cant get on my level
You would need a space shuttle or a ladder that's forever
However I'm better if not now than never
Don't you ever fix ya lips unless you bout to suck my dick
Bitch, swallow my words taste my thoughts
And if its too nasty spit it back at me
Two more inches I'd a been in that casket
According to the doctor I could of died in traffic
Bounce right back on them bitches like Magic
Abracadabra I'm up like Viagra
I just do this shit for my click like Adam Sandler
I control hip hop and I'm a keep it on my channel
Watch me!
Bitch watch me!
Bitch watch me!
But they cannot see me like Hitler
Its the New Orleans Nightmare
Money so old its growin' white hair
Young Money baby

Yeah we right here
I'm a make sure we ball till we fall like tears
And mama don't cry
Ya son can handle his
I got her out the hood and put her in the hills
Yeah when I was fourteen I told my mom we would see better days
And sure enough I got Miss Cita in a better place
When I was fourteen I told my mom we would see better days
And sure enough we did exactly what I say
I tell my girl when you fuck me better fuck me good
'Cause if another girl could she goin' fuck me good
No sittin' at the table if you bringin' nothin' to it
And I get straight to it like its nothin' to it
Yea I got game like Stuart, Scott
Fresh out the E-S-P-N shop
And when Sportcenter poppin'
Every thing stoppin' but you cant fool me I know what you watchin'
Me!
You watch me
You watch me
'Cause I be
Weezy must see T.V. C three
Nigga that's me
And I'm me I'm me
Times three so retreat or suffer defeat
I'm back three peat!
C three

Songwriters
CARTER, DWAYNE / BROOKS, VAU SHAUNPublished by
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