

# 3 Peat

## DJ Nate

Yes sir! They can't stop me!  
Even if they stopped me, ha ha ha, yeah  
I'm on it, ooh I'm on it  
I'm so on it, however you want it  
You can get it tonight hoe and all night hoe  
I get the beat from, Mistro, a fucking right hoe  
I might go crazy on these niggas I don't give a motherfuck  
Run up in the nigga house and shoot his grandmother up, what!  
What? I don't give a motherfuck get cha baby kidnapped  
And ya baby motherfucked  
It's Tha Carter III bitch, better put ya supper up  
Hollygrove, I throw it up, like I'm tryna lose my gut  
Fuck is up, beat him up, like a million uppercuts  
Got a million duffed up for the fuck of it  
Shit, get on my level, you can't get on my level  
You will need a space shuttle or a ladder that's forever  
However I'm better if not now, then never  
Don't you ever fix ya lips unless you 'bout to suck my dick  
Bitch swallow words, taste my thoughts  
And if it's too nasty, spit it back at me  
Two more inches I'd've been in that casket  
According to the doctor I could have 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'ma keep it on my channel  
Watch me! Bitch, watch me!  
Bitch, watch me, but they cannot see me

Like Hitler it's the New Orleans Nightmare  
Money so old it's growing white hair  
Young Money baby, yeah we right here  
I'ma 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 will see better days  
And sure enough I got Miss Cita in a better place  
When I was fourteen I told my mom we will see better days  
And sure enough we did exactly what I say

I told my girl when you fuck me, better fuck me good  
'Cause if another girl could she gon' fuck me good  
No sitting at the table if you bringing nothing to it  
And I get straight to it like it's nothing to it  
Yeah, I got game like Stuart Scott  
Fresh out the ESPN shop  
And when Sports Center popping, every thing stopping  
But you can't fool me I know what you watching  
Me! You watch me  
You watch me 'cause I be  
Weezy, must see TV  
C3!  
Nigga that's me and I'm me  
I'm me, times three  
So retreat or suffer defeat  
I'm back, 3 Peat!  
C3!

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