

# Make Way

## [lil wayne feat. fat joe](#)

[Chorus - Lil Wayne] X2

eh

See me point the gun at y'all, me no play  
Me come for murder them on the cowboy way  
Me lickle shots sprayed for me say me make way, me make way  
ah Oh no, me flow so dark and em hat so low  
Me never ever ask to become so low  
Now me head so hot, and me dreads so cold

Me so poor

(Me come and say)

[Verse 1 - Fat Joe] Here is something you can't understand, how I could just kill a man

Shame what the MAC will do, K's spit faster  
I make a ass of you, save the theatrics  
Watch like a quarter mill', chain like double that  
I ain't got to talk about the half up in the duffle bag  
Stunna my brother, Weezy Wee the syndicate  
Hundred Phantoms, hundred Maybachs, I guess we nigga rich  
I'll yellow bottle your face in, trust me  
Look at all the shit I be talking and no one touch me  
Pray and pray for my downfall, big said it  
So I made it rain till it poured  
Speak from the heart, this emotional rap  
Catch feelings when you hear me, I'm supposed to do that  
Crack!

A G what the streets done made me

And the only language I speak is fuck you pay me

Bitch

[Chorus] X1

[Verse 2 - Lil Wayne] say pardon, bad man no take pardon

Hear gunshot army them make back up  
a man no fear no man, man no fear no one  
man a real islam man a get job done  
a me no hear them talk, we be heat in the car  
respect a soldier, i'm in the middle of war  
me a Babylon gangster, Hollygroove monster  
You don't look familiar, roofers them kill you  
Gun shots show we could have opened up the tool box and drill you  
chop up your body and let the mailman will mail you

preaching to them, your going to need the Almighty One to heal you  
And meet me in a jungle with them lions and me killer  
[Verse 3 - Birdman and Lil Wayne][Birdman]Gangster, gangster, that's what we yelling  
Shoot him in his head and let his bitch go and tell them  
We in the hood, getting money, we swelling  
Bigger than life, you know it's a cheaper price  
Bigger in stripes, you know that we doi it tonight  
We getting it right, we planning to hit, then flight  
We know the rules nigga, live by none  
Get it by none, bitch I kill for my son  
[Lil Wayne]Gangsters don't live that long  
That's why we got to party everyday like Frank came home  
And it's hard for me to say that my heart ain't yearning  
To walk up in a church and believe the sermon  
But instead I spoke up and relieve the burning  
Hoping that He understands my reasons for it  
Naw, I ain't evil, I'm equal  
And nigga I ain't sweet, motherfucker I'm diesel.  
and when we come them say  
[Chorus]

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