# Who Wanna

## Lil' Wayne

Somebody call the slick police
Capitol W weezy baby this is the Carter man
Rim low all I can see is the flow now let's go!
Raj ya bangin 'em in the, Raj I say ya bangin 'em in the
Raj I say ya bangin 'em in the head wit this one cut
Weezy weezy say guard ya face bitch
Weezy say guard ya neck bitch weezy Baby this is the Carter
I move it from a eighth to a slab from a slab to a quarter
From a quarter to a half from a half to a hard one you do
The math it's a horror, while I be on the ave gettin' off one
Nineteen for a soft one bricks I loft 'em catch him he hot
If I catch you without my scratch I'm stretchin' ya out
If you catch me without the burna burn me, I beg of you
Shoot off the leg of you and kick ya in the ass, I'm dyin'
Of doom I say I'm sick with cash, these eyes are real
See straight through ya liquid ass, you see me straight
Through the glass house picnic wagon, you could see it
By my bitch face she thick with ass, get slick slick I click
Click blast on ya bitch ass squad up shit click or smash
On ya bitch ass smash on ya bitch ass, now pick the grass
Up out ya ass and the caps out ya cap, aye!
Who wanna fuck with me tell 'em I'm waitin' for 'em
Who wanna fuck with me tell 'em I'm waitin' for 'em
Who gon' fuck with me I got the blazer for 'em
Who gon' fuck with me, do you wanna fuck with me?
Who wanna fuck with me tell 'em I'm waitin' for 'em
Who wanna fuck with me tell 'em I'm waitin' for 'em
Who gon' fuck with me I got the blazer for 'em
Who gon' fuck with me, do you wanna fuck with me? No
Hustle boy sell a nick to ya mom I'll sell a brick out ya house
I'll sell a brick to a house nigga, I'll send a clip to ya mouth
Back of the gun to your nose, front of the gun to ya clothes
I let it rip and I bounce lights off young Teddy Pender is out
Mask on scare the fuck out ya but ya ass grown, I wasn't
Born with no silver spoon but I can heat it in a spoon and
Pitch it in a balloon tomb sittin' in ya room sing for me
But if ya don't gimme no tune the semi go boom, but if ya
Don't hear me doe fool the semi go boom, I'm try to make
Moves but they gimme no room, I takes my space I blaze

The haze take ya babe to space, she gimme amazing face
I sung Amazing Grace I was once lost but now I'm found
Full of them pounds is how I'm found, aye!

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Oh! Oh! Bang 'em in da head Whoa!
Oh! Oh! Bang 'em in da face Whoa!
Oh! Oh! Bang 'em in da neck Whoa!
Rim low all I can see is the flow now let's go!
I know how to cook so I buy it soft I also sell it soft
Depending the cost, you know that's shells they toss
Defending they boss they wipes 'em well across ya
Dentures like floss, you know I smell ya talk and I swear
I knows bullshit and pussy near or far y'all niggaz better
Gear up for the comin' of the boy from a young 'n to a boy
To young boy boy I dump toys boy at ya punk boy toys
Take the pump out the trunk take a chunk out a chump
Baby what have I done I created a monster weezy baby
A gangster no wankster hell no I smell y'all, didn't know
Jam Master well but I rocks wit my shells on and the block
Still a hell zone get a helmet for you and ya gals dome I suggest, aye!
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Who gon' fuck with me I got the blazer for 'em
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Bang 'em in da head whoa!
Bang 'em in da face whoa!
Bang 'em in da neck whoa!
Rim low all I can see is the flow now let's go
Bang 'em in da head whoa!
Bang 'em in da face whoa!
Bang 'em in da neck whoa!
Rim low all I can see is ya hoe now let's go

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