This Is the Carter

Lil Wayne

Okay, I'm finally perfect, ya know
Y'all already know what it is and if you don't
Then the great Mannie Fresh
Will enlighten youLadies and gentlemen, pimps and playas
Half ass rappers, true rhyme sayers
This is the Carter, so hold onto your teenage daughter
This is the Carter, a lot more rich, a whole lot smarter
Wayne in ya brain young Carter
Wayne in ya brain young CarterWho am I? Young wizzle fa shizzle
Flow sicker than a third floor in hospitals
My charm starburst, my watch skittles
I'm hot sizzle, what up hot bizzle?Holla at a playa, I'm sorta like BD
Y'all can't stop my dribble or block the lay-ups
Soft top the Coupe, mami pop her too
Don't chase the feelin' baby girl, let it come to youRemove the ceilin' on the girl, now she comfortable
I'ma world class G mami fuck wit dude
I'ma world class G mami fuck wit dude
I'ma world class G mami fuck wit dudeI got Lazy-Boy bank that's comfort low
I'ma offense coordinator run the shoe
You watch your grill what you ought to do
'Fore your ribs get barbecuedAnd my ribs is showin' , I say I'm starving dude
This, this, this, this, this is the Carter dude
What up Reel, c'monLadies and gentlemen, pimps and playas
Half ass rappers, true rhyme sayers
This is the Carter, so hold onto your teenage daughter
This is the Carter, a lot more rich, a whole lot smarter
Wayne in ya brain young Carter
Wayne in ya brain young CarterI'm the Birdman Birdman Jr. bitch
I be high in the sky shit on you and your bitch
I'm the Birdman Birdman Jr. bitch
I be high in the sky shit on you and your bitchI'm the Birdman Birdman Jr. bitch
I be high in the sky shit on you and your bitch
I be flyer than your guy nigga lose the prick
Now if ya follow everything just grab a wingAnd we could, ssh
All the way down to the mall and bet I buy it all
Young Mar' picture the broad lick
All the way down to the balls then she wipe it offIf getting money is wrong I ain't right at all
I young money a car I just write it off
I'm the boss of my own shit, I'm my own click

I would say fuck ya but go and get ya own dickGet ya game up boy hustle harder
This, this, this, this, this, this, this, this, this
Get ya game up boy hustle harder
This, this, this, this, this, this is the Carter, yeaLadies and gentlemen, pimps and playas
Half ass rappers, true rhyme sayers
This is the Carter, so hold onto your teenage daughter
This is the Carter, a lot more rich, a whole lot smarter
Wayne in ya brain young Carter
Wayne in ya brain young CarterAnd y'all better blame Baby
'Cuz he the muthufucka that made me and I'm crazy
And y'all ask why I never left the navy?
'Cuz he the muthufucka that pay me, is you crazy?Young, young, young wizzle baby
Give you yo issue, me don't wanna kiss you
No, no, no me no want no bullshit
So, so stop baller blockin' 'cuz a nigga hood richAnd I floss everyday because I could bitch
So holla at ya boy 'cuz I'm still on some hood shit
Like, like, like what's really good wit ya mom or your lil boy
And your sister lookin' good shit, shitI'm still Apple Eagle weasel
1-7 Hollygrove never ever leave you
I got y'all waitin' on my sequel
This, this, this, this, this, this is the Carter peopleLadies and gentlemen, pimps and playas
Half ass rappers, true rhyme sayers
This is the Carter, so hold onto your teenage daughter
This is the Carter, a lot more rich, a whole lot smarter
Wayne in ya brain young Carter
Wayne in ya brain young Carter

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