Talkin' About It

Lil Wayne

Yeah, yeah, okay, came in the game as a youngin'

Sound cash money, pocket full of money

Niggas poppin' shit always talkin' 'bout somethin'

See ya' ass in public it's a whole 'nother subjectMan they just, talkin' about it, they just talkin' about it

And I'm on the streets with it I'm on the streets with it

See where I come from, you gotta be about it

And if you want it, want it we come and see about itOkay, uhh, it's weezy baby like the last shit, a big car and a bad bitch

Uhh, I'm so fly I need my ass kicked, these niggas ballin' by accident

Uhh, keep talking make em' fuck up ya bodies

And ya homies tell your mom it was an accidentUhh, I'ma G till a casket, drop my grasses

Huh, fast money I'm the fastest, I got that hustler's passion

Ya know, dem boys back at the ass end

And I'm at the bank tryin' to cash inOkay, came in the game as a youngin'

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Niggas poppin' shit always talkin' bout somethin'

See ya' ass in public it's a whole 'nother subjectMan they just, talkin' about it, they just talkin' about it

And I'm on the streets with it I'm on the streets with it

See where I come from, you gotta be about it

And if you want it, want it we come and see about itOkay, there's been a murder, bitch I make a killin'

Insurance papers in a safe, money in the ceilin'

Huh, I got a pillowcase full of pistols

Come through a nigga house and aim at the pillows

Huh, yeah wake up wake up, fuckin' with them boys

You could wake up taped up, ya dig?Now go on and drink that lake up

Stick 'em in the trunk and let 'em feel that bass pump

These niggas is nuts, man that M14 leave you physically fucked

These niggas is ducks, where you can call me Scrooge

'Cause I'm swimmin' in bucks, bitchCame in the game as a youngin'

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Niggas poppin' shit always talkin' 'bout somethin'

See ya' ass in public it's a whole 'nother subjectMan they just, talkin' about it, they just talkin' about it

And I'm on the streets with it I'm on the streets with it

See where I come from, you gotta be about it

And if you want it, want it we come and see about it Yeah, yeah, too hot, too cold, I'm, I'm red hot blue cold

Yeah, and I could melon out your fruit bowl

All my guns black, I got true soul

Yeah, and I call my coup a black pantha

Graaaa graaa graaa, and that's the gat anthem

And if a niggas play with family for that matter
I'm a smoke so many niggas I'm a catch cancerYeah, and if I step up out this Benz-o
You know I'm comin' with a gun like a Nintendo

They soft, them niggas fallin'

When the wind blow, when I'm rollin' up my window, fuck 'emCame in the game as a youngin' Sound cash money, pocket full of money

Niggas poppin' shit always talkin' 'bout somethin'

 $See \ ya' \ ass \ in \ public \ it's \ a \ whole \ 'nother \ subjectMan \ they \ just, \ talkin' \ about \ it, \ they \ just \ talkin' \ about \ it$

And I'm on the streets with it I'm on the streets with it

See where I come from, you gotta be about it

And if you want it, want it we come and see about it, okay

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