

# New Orleans Maniac

## Lil' Wayne

This is the archetypal rock sound....  
ok this really ain't no rock shit, but uhm, ahem, ah, LET'S GO!  
HOLLYGROVE MONSTER NEW ORLEANS MANIAC  
SHOOT A NIGGA UP UNTIL HIS WHOLE BODY AIN'T ATTACHED

Hi, my name is best rapper alive  
And your mouth is the best crapper alive  
Cuz you talk shit, I get hit and walk it off  
Like fuck that, then I just spit like barking dogs  
Call it bust back, attitude like fuck em all  
And I'm greezy and your boyfriend is a butterball  
What's geezy, I mean what's good, bitch is you blind  
Check my watch bet it be money all the time  
Sunny on the side where I stay at  
Where MIA at?  
I get pussy every time I say that  
In the game room, I don't play that  
Bitch nigga get laid down where he lay at  
AK at your front doh  
Young Zo  
You can ask Brisco  
Shoot til my wrist soh  
Coupe wit a bitch low  
Who put the slickpull  
I'm tired of the south, so in your mouth is where the dick go  
Yeahh.....  
They like it when I say yeah huh  
And your boyfriend's a tampon  
And I don't own land baby  
I own the land mines  
So step on my land and catch a bomb like Anquan  
Weezy F. and the F is for franchise  
You lookin at me is like you're lookin through ant eyes  
Young Money can't die, bitch we like Hancock  
Yeah I'm a Martian watchu sayin Spock  
I turn your beef into a ham hot  
Then I put it in a pan pot  
Shoot til my hand hot  
  
I can't hear you sayin stop

I hear Nina sayin pop  
I hear choppers sayin chop  
I hear niggas screamin and shit  
Like I said holla at ya boy bitch  
But holla at ya boy bitch  
I'm the boy bitch  
Not ya boy bitch  
Cuz ya boy a Bitch!  
Young Moola Crazy:]  
Eastside Loco, ya sweet like cocoa  
And you can get yo ass beat fast like go go  
Mass on my face, low pro that a low show  
Shoot a rapper when his album drop give em promo  
Ya clown like bozo, they ask him bout the group shit it's time to get the loop bitch I had to go solo  
Yo bitch all on me, you betta watch ya hoe though  
She wanna come kick it like a dojo. Uh oh  
Slick nigga fuck em then I drop em like a low low  
Bitch want money like mils no no no  
Nigga if you hatin suck a dick no homo  
Boy I keep it gutter like bo-bos  
Yeah I'm doin what I do so nigga just do you  
And my gun nicknamed minaj she do too  
Nigga welcome to the young money age zoo crew  
We starvin and you could get ate like zoo-zoos  
Niggas boo hoo cry muthafucker I'm heartless  
I'll break bones and cartilage  
You are just a mark muthafucker I'm a marksman  
And I'm all about the green like boston  
Pardon me nigga I'm talkin wreckless  
You walk into a gun fight, knife no vest bitch you crazy  
Just like the ice you wearin yo fugaze  
Put em in the dirt make em push a few daisies  
80's baby, soon to be rich nigga, king kong beatin on my chest on you bitch niggas  
Paper I'm after so I'm on your ass now  
Young money mothafucking cash cow

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