

# Dedication 3

## Lil' Wayne

[Hook]And this is just a mixtape, Damn  
(Well it's a little more than that, It's more like a message. More like a change for the better)

And this is just a mixtape, Damn

(It's more of a dedication, D 3!)

And this is just a mixtape, Damn

(This what ya'll was waitin' for? DJ Drama!)

[Chorus]And Ima Keep Fuckin' this word til ya muthafuckas come fo? me (ya)

Don?t worry if me gotta gun, you should have a gun for me (ya)

And all these niggaz is killaz and all these killaz wit me (ya)

But you should be more afraid of the killa in me

[Hook 2]Cuz Im bouta kill um

Im bouta kill um

Cuz ima bouta kill um

Im bouta kill um

So f\*\*k it ima kill um

So f\*\*k it ima kill um

So f\*\*k it ima kill um

So f\*\*k it ima kill um (ya)

{Chorus}

And Ima Keep F\*\*kin this word til ya muthaf\*\*kaz come fo? me (ya)

Don?t worry if I gotta gun, you should have a gun for me (ya)

And all these niggaz is killaz and all these killaz wit me (ya)

But you should be afraid of me

[Mack Mane Verse]Young veteran, soon to be OG

Plus I spit like a crack head wit no teeth

I hear you lil niggaz barkin?, want more beef

You like a nigga wit no guns, you gets no piece

And when it comes to money my shit is obese

Like della reece, I need celery

Mo? money wat the f\*\*k these niggaz tellin? me

Im young Lucifer

Take um all to hell wit, Ya

Drop um off in a fire storm

YM riot squad get our riot on

If he testify like common see the fire bomb

If you know whats best muthaf\*\*ka get yo quite on

These niggaz starving out here getting they diet on

While im eatin nigga grippin on my styrofoam

One man game nigga ima die alone

For now im wit ya girl gettin my ridey ride pipa on  
 [Willie The Kid Verse]Willie the kid pull guns like a hamstring  
 No bull I push pro v's like Pantene  
 Blow like a trombone  
 Funny niggaz tambourine  
 Playaz get jumped like a trampoline, tangerine  
 Gators day, nay-sayers, mascara wearas  
 And my niggaz on paper getting paper like ball playaz  
 No blood no foul, ya my heart cold as moscow  
 We NAPA killin like a hot towel  
 All my hoes hostile  
 Not me, never tell me not now  
 Rap niggaz forty cal to ya brow  
 roof remover  
 We leave your brain with more air  
 Manouvre, I leave your bitch wit a moist chair  
 Seduce her, ya  
 You rappers should be tired of lyin?  
 But I know its hard like a tire iron  
 But yet it complex like its Mayan science  
 Or Aztec math  
 Crazy as a mess tab  
 I feed niggaz like a mess hall  
 And yes y'all  
 Its Willie I address y'all  
 Or like a stylist  
 Nobodies fly is this  
 You crazy, im getting brain like a psychiatrist  
 [Chorus]And Ima Keep f\*\*kin this word til ya muthaf\*\*kaz come fo? me (ya)  
 Don?t worry if I gotta gun, you should have a gun for me  
 And all these niggaz is killaz and all these killaz wit me  
 But you should be afraid of me  
 [Hook 2]Cuz Ima kill um  
 Ima kill um  
 Ya ima kill um  
 Yes Ima kill um  
 And ima kill um  
  
 Ima kill um  
 Ima kill ummu  
 [Gudda Gudda Verse]They say powder makes you hyper  
 Reefer makes you calm  
 Cigarettes give u cancer  
 well wounds make you dull  
 While I sip the purple harlot

Thick as my sudden drawl  
Put me on the ocean floor wit a mermaid wit no draws  
They got bats up in the cave  
Upside down blood rushin? to they head  
They reactin off a sound as I stand on the mound  
Pitchin for the crown  
Uptown bound face painted like a clown  
reciting scriptures from the chapters  
Proverbs leviticus  
Old ass rappers complainin what the business is  
Bout the state of hip  
Soundin like some bitches hop yo ass up off a rich nigga dick  
Its ridiculous the new school nigga  
What you need to do is become a resident  
under the condition  
get yo ass up off your ass  
and get your ass up on a mission  
become some competition  
like Federo Nadal  
young money nigga we ball  
like kobe or chris paul  
for giving a whack cracker  
still sippin cristal  
wavin the lifeline  
since lifes a bitch y'all  
raisin up the skirts of jezzebels  
for no cash like  
"bitch give me that ass'  
or pulling up to the lot like  
"give me that jag"  
no pulling up to the lot like  
"give me that lam"  
they study me, yeah  
they cram like im a final exam  
if i hit you in your back  
you'll need a spinal exam  
im something like a rhino or ram  
animal,beast  
irritating you pussies like chlamydia,yeast  
YM militia you niggaz better retreat  
or be like this beat  
R.I.P. deceased  
[Hook 2]Cuz Ima kill um  
Ima kill um  
Ya ima kill um

Yes Ima kill um  
And ima kill um  
Ima kill um  
Ima kill ummummu  
[Lil Wayne Verse]Ya already, ya better call every paul barry in ya area the ball carrier gon get popped  
If I?m comin ?round the block the in swing drive gets stopped  
He gon drop like a flop  
On the court I love sports  
That?s why I play my b\*tches cuz I got game  
That?s why you pay my b\*tches (Yaay)  
Same hustle no mannie  
Im just hip hop they like two bunnies  
who run it, b\*tch nigga moi  
That was French, nigga not  
A kiss, nigga nah  
No homo, rappers get ate like 4 on 4  
They say I f\*\*k so and so  
And I be like so, so and so  
Nike?s on they neck, they like let me breathe  
Im sorry but I cant this is how we feed  
This is why we hot  
This is how we freeze  
To fast to follow  
This is why we lead  
And the money in the pocket isn?t why we Gs, see  
This is how we shoot and this is how we leave  
ya know we tote steal, this is how we ease  
You can get the steel if you try these thieves now  
Glass needa Swisha let me climb these trees  
And im haters say we couldn?t this is why we bees  
This shit like puddin?, puttin? it down like gravitys pullin?  
puttin? it down like gravitys pullin?  
puttin? it down like gravitys pullin? me to the ground

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