Get High, Rule the World

Lil' Wayne

[Lil Wayne talking]
Drought 3
Hear My Chains Haha
That Mean I'm Ballin Bitch
If Ya Didn't Know
If You Wasn't Informed
Or Somethin Like That
This Is Da Drought 3
And Um, Check This OutYeah Imagine Waking Up Out Ya Sleep To Them Pistols Blastin
And If The Witness Is Dead There's No Trial
If You Didn't Know Then Hoe Well Ya Know Now
And I Don't Mean Basketball When I Say I Don't Know Yao
Money Money Money Money Boost My Mor-Al
Play With My Money Money Money O.K. Co-Ral
I Like A Bitch With A Apple Bottom Like Vokal
The Top Is At My Fingertips Like I Ain't Got No Nails
I Got Blood Brothers Bitch I Ain't Got Pals
I Make A Girl Get Low Like I Ain't Got No L's
I'm A Paper Chasin Dog Check My Toenails
And I Never Miss A Game, No Shaq O'neal
More Like Brett Favre Just Like Brett Favre
I Been Shot 2 Times Just Wipe That Off
But I Thank You For Putting Me Right Back Lord
And To You Father I Would Give My Life Back For It
That Knife That Sword That Gun That War
Make Ya So Called Soldiers Just Run Like Gore
Yeah Frank that is From San Francis And I Got More Banana Clips Then Chimpanzees
1o Addresses And I Dresses, Like I Thinks I'm The Mothafuckin Best There Is
And I'm About To Bubble And She Catch That Fizz And I'm Straight From Clayborne Nigga Just Ask Liz
Check Ya Neck There Aint A Crook Like This
From The City Where The Judge Throw The Book At Kids
Burna In School In My Bookbag Hid, Talk Stupid At Lunch And We Havin Ya Ribs
If You Are Not Home Then We Havin Ya Kids
And If You Can't Come Up With Half We'll Send You Half Of Ya Kid
Back To The Board, An Extravagant Crib, I'm On The Toilet Watchin Martin Just Laughin & shyt
Don't Know Why I Get High, But I Get High, I Get High Like Every Single Day
We Do Shit That Them Other Women Can't, Maryjane What Is It You've Done To Me
I Pop A Beat And Start Rollin And Then I Smoke It Like A Mothafuckin Stogie
Pete pye Wrote It, I Was Rappin To The (Ding-Ding-Ding ??) Fuck It

Get High Screw The World And Thats That
I Need All My Funds Yeah, All My Money Baby
Black Diamonds And Pearls, Believe That
I May Bling Bling And My Chest Look Like A Mural
I'm Nuts, Just Call Me Squirrel
My Fetish Is The Girls, But The Women Not The Girls
Act Your Age Not Your Shoe Size Maybe We Can Do The Twril
I'll Be The Prince Of A Pearl tongue Earring In Her Pearl tongue
If She Come Let Her Girl Come, Give Her A Pill Give Her Girl One
Party time Excellent Yeah Wayne's World, Campbell's Soup On The Wrist Just Call Me Earl
Lil Ma Don't Shoot 'em Ya Heard, I Get High My Words Slur, I Start Callin 'em Mirl
Hey Mirl Light That Fur And I Know This Old But I'm Really Hot In Herre
I Went With The Phantom, My Niggas Copin Spurs
My Hands In The Pot, I'd Rather Eat And Stir
Its I Againt The World And I'm Strapped Yeah
I Bring All My Guns, Shoot Mothers, Fathers, Babies Damn
Black Hand Guns To Serve We Could See
But We Are So Blind To The Signs They Tryin To Lose The World
And We Will Walk Right Up With Our Guns Yup, Hand And Hand Yeah
We'll March Right After The Drum, But I Don't Need No Band Nicca Drought 3

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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