

Mr. Lil One

[Mr. Lil One (Talkin)]

Ha Ha, mothaf**kas

It's mothaf**kin Lil One

Up here with my dawg G to P to A

We fin to fuck up all 5 of you

And the rest of the world

Listen, and learn

Before you get burned

I bring it to that ass

Every time that I pass

Never mind the past

I got the last laugh

Now everybody knows me like Gotti

Makin all this lute

With out shootin any body

Excuse you, time to verbally abuse you

Take you on a mind game

Never mind the fame

Talk about the truth

And the men that got proof

Remember all the times

You rapped my rhymes in the booth

Show you how it's done

And make it worth while

Show you how it's done

Mr. Lil One style

Ain't no need to lie

The truth is inside of you

Ain't no need to trip

Cause I'll fuck up all five of you

Still I stand alone

Make it on my own

And since you did me wrong

You get your dome blown

Still I be the sickest

And I be the dopest

Biggdy boom, make way for the lokest

[Chorus: Mr. Lil One]

I come from the land where the wicked men roam
I come from the city where you best believe it's on
I come from the 6-6-6-1-9
Bring it to your face and no time for me to waste
[2x]

[GPA]

Now I see your placed your bets
So I'ma put you in your place
It's GPA and Mr. Lil One
Bringin drama to your face
Call me a specialist when I'm placin bombs
Hangin with ex-cons
Got ya scared cause you know it's on
Scared when you're are home
We're callin death threats on the phone
I aughta break your jaw
Mothaf**k you and the law
Mr. Lil One is comin in with the bow and arrow

That's my evil twin
Or should I say my twin devil
Know we're claimin the west
I'm gettin my gun
You better be getting your vest
Me and my homie will disrespect
That ass and fis to check
380 when I bust
While I be kickin up dust
Ain't no man alive I trust
I'm hurtin feelins while I cuss
No remoarse at this time
Or should I say any day
Hey Little let me know when to press the button
So I can blow their ass away
I can't aford a yhaut but a G is what I be
And these bullets I put through you
Are for disrespectin me
And with my chrome
Three 6's on your dome
I wrote this little song
Just to let you know it's on
Protected custity
Regretin you ever fucked with me

Next time you start some shit
Don't be a little bitch and run away from me

[Chorus]

[Mr. Lil One]

Well I'm sick and I'm evil
Kinda like Peshi
Pinch to your neck
If you ever disrespect me
True to the streets
Rappin over phat beats
Try to burn the little
And now your widow weeps
Heard about the streets
Mothaf**kas cause riots
Heard about the beach
Mothaf**kas keep quiet
The late Martin Nelly
13 on his belly
May you Rest In Peace
While your rep's in the street
No about the G's mothaf**k enemies
And when they get found
They'll be all memories
Too it from the heart
Like my homies from the park
Never mind races
Talk about faces
Fakin, breakin ever single rule
Fuck em all up like a PCP cool
Lil One, be the one
Bringin all the drama
Mothaf**ka step and you're a goner

[Chorus]

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