

This Is the Carter (feat. Mannie Fresh)

Lil' Wayne

(feat. Mannie Fresh)(Lil Wayne talking)

Ok I'm finally perfect, ya know

Yall already know what it is and if you don't

Then the great Mannie Fresh will enlighten you(Hook: Mannie Fresh)

Ladies and gentlemen, pimps and playas

Half ass rappers and true rhyme sayers

This is the Carter, so hold onto your teenage daughter

Because this is the Carter, a lot more rich and a whole lot smarter

Wayne in ya brain young Carter

Wayne in ya brain young Carter

(Lil Wayne)

Who am I, young wizzle fa shizzle

Flow sicker than a third floor in hospitals

My charm starburst, my watch skittles

I'm hot sizzle, what up hot bizzle

Holla at a playa, I'm sorta like BD

Yall can't stop my dribble, or block the lay-ups

Soft top the Coupe, mami pop her too

Don't chase the feelin baby girl let it come to you

Remove the ceiling on the girl now she comfortable

I'ma world class G mami fuck wit dude

I got Lazy-Boy bank that's comfort low

I'ma offense coordinator run the shoe

You watch your grill what you ought to do

Fore' your ribs get barbecued

And my ribs is showin I say I'm starving dude

This, this, this, this, this is the Carter dude

What up Reel, c'mon

(Hook)(Lil Wayne)

I'm the Birdman Birdman Jr. bitch

I be high in the sky shit on you and yo bitch

I be flyer than your guy nigga lose the prick

Now if ya follow everything just grab a wing

And we could sssssshhhhhhhh

All the way down to the mall and bet I buy it all

Young Mar' picture the broad lick

All the way down to the balls then she wipe it off

If getting money is wrong I ain't right at all

I young money a car I just write it off

I'm the boss of my own shit, I'm my own click
I would say fuck ya but go and get ya own dick
Get ya game up boy hustle harder
This, this, this, this, this, this, this, this, this
Get ya game up boy hustle harder
This, this, this, this, this is the Carter, yea(Hook)(Lil Wayne)
And yall better blame Baby
Cuz he the muthufucka that made me, and I'm crazy
And yall ask why I never left the navy
Cuz he the muthufucka that pay me, is you crazy
Young, young, young wizzle baby
Give you yo issue, me don't wanna kiss you
No, no, no me no want no bullshit
So, so stop baller blockin cuz a nigga hood rich
And I floss everyday because I could bitch
So holla at ya boy cuz I'm still on some hood shit
Like, like, like whats really good wit ya mom or your lil boy
And your sister lookin good shit, shit
I'm still Apple Eagle weasel
1-7 Hollygrove never ever ever leave you
I got yall waitin on my sequel
This, this, this, this, this, this is the Carter people(Hook Repeat X2)(Lil Wayne talking until the end)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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