

Fuck You (ft Big Tymers)

Lil' Wayne

Who that, Weezy BitchLike Sigel, you fuckin' with the young don, people
Plus I'm tryna make a son, he gon' be the sequel
Muthafuckers better be peaceful fo' sheezle
I get sums in lumps like measlesMy dough sick, on occasions I catch seizures
I treat beef like burgers, just cheese you
And for that cheddar, hungry niggaz'll eat you
We breeze through in the twelve with the judo eyesBitches yell, I wanna do those guys
Ain't that cold, you know shit fucked up
When you got banked at fo', I'm 19 and I got banked at O
That's the Bentley ma, that ain't that RollsBut the price on that muthafucka ain't that low
Guaranteed that I'll bang that fo'
If your fuckin' with the dude
Big shout from Cash Money Records, fuck youFuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you
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Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck youChains, nines, guns that's us
The slogan is 'We will bust'
The rules our this our size
Cross it young nigga and you will diePumps, ride guns, even 25's
Cash Money got this, don't even try it
Stay where you from, don't bring no static
If not, then semi-automaticThis is the payback, pussy bitch stay back
Fuck you, yo' mama, yo' daddy and where you lay at
What's beef, beef is when you fuck with us
Guaranteed to lay yo' ass up under the busThere's no one quicker than a hot boy nigga
That'll get you with the knife or pow with the trigger
There's no one keaner with the chrome Sarafina
Murder ain't nuttin' but a misdemeanorFuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you
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Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck youFo' sho' nigga, I'm gon' ride 'round my city and stunt my shit
If a nigga don't like it they can suck my dick
I got a Bentley, Jag, Rolls, Ferrari
Lambo' with no top, I'm gon' ride tomorrowFuck a cutless, regals and rams V-12
Gotta have somethin' fast just to get out them jams
Got a big ass crib with a flow lil' fuck

Got a roof all glass and that bitch split up
Got a house built look like a Mercedes booth
Ferrari sofa set with the Lambo' wrench room
Leskitted up kitchen set and Rolls Royce wall
Jaguar floors and fuck all y'all
BMW lights, projectors to watch fights
Cadillac Benz, white fox for threads
Chin cheddar for Chi tower, ain't that crazy
I don't give a fuck homie, that's how I play it
Refridge designed like a Lexus with legs
In the fridge, it's quarters to replace the eggs
From me, Fresh and Weezy, fuck what they say
I'm Cash Money stunna nigga and that's how I play it
Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you
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Songwriters

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