Best Thing Yet

Lil' Wayne

Verse 1
Anything you can do I can do better
I perform trends and you still a trend setter
Weezy just let em. just let em die
I Got all the answers so they call me when why
What? Where? Who? you think you fly
Im up there too you fly? I flew
Im up there too you know they say two
Is better than one time im
a pimp pimping all the time
So keep your two cents before I give your ass a dime
Pistol on my waist gon' need a funeral at wake
Cuz ima pull that motherf**ker dead in your face
R.I.P I know my history run dmc
But my girl is only worried bout one dmc
And im the shit like I.M.T.H.E.S.H.I.T
Verse 2
Ready to battle anyone
ima go with god and a bag full of guns
Yeah,im a animal hear me growl
You against me is like man vs wild
Me against you is like man vs child
And I am the man
Its young mullah applaud my team
And we prefer red carpet if the floors are not clean
Its mr. its the microphone fiend
And they running with my words like im writing on jeans
Yeah, and if they lights car scream
They were singing my song,I like to be seen
I deserve to be heard if anything else
So I fear god and the world goin deaf
Can you hear me now?
Even the hip hop vets tell me im the..
Verse 3
I put it down like its too heavy
Rocking out with the world in my hands
Heaven in my plans
I swear I am important like the evanescence of saying
im just trying to make my alphabets as heavy as I can

how do I live, when im as deadly as I am
I give props and every other extra credit that I can
Cuz see, ill respect the merit of a fan
No homo but please blow me to japan

Ok im getting hotter ima need another fan
I keep going so here I go again
Always trying to be better than I am
Label me the best and in the throne I will stand
Why? Because I'm just a stand up guy
Your hands smoking me cuz I got your hands high
I prolly be ? ja rule when I cry
You only know me but god knows I try
No x-rays show my insides
and I gotta stay IN touch with my pimp side
so tell your girl I say wass up
I say hi she like thats whats up
Like the sky
Bird gang taking off bitch watch em fly
They paint the sky red like the crimson tide
Flow retarded special olympics kind that gold metal heavy but it fit just fine
So, I just had to spit this rhyme
Spit like im trying to tounge kiss this rhyme
Some say greatness gets better with time
So I bought a zillion watches but dont watch mine
You little f**ks are so iron-nicle Nickel plus four is a 9 mm
No startch but I told iron, All out in the open like im in iran
Young, champ I am
Like a lamp I'm on
but umm i can clap and then lights off
take no nights off do my days the same
and people change but fuck it, nothin stays the same
and naw i aint speaking so dont wave the blame
lock me up but you can never cave the brain
Gasoline, king vision if my gaze is flames
No you cannot stop my vibe
couple page a game, dang a-gain?
Yup well give me some crazy frames
and if this camera shoots me, then Lord save my chains
Lord save the rings I am way too vain
Listening to that Kanye again
I play the game like, I made the game
You playin like you tryna get traded man
And you aint gotta call me the greatest man
But I am more of a dog than the greatest Dane

You boys actin like ladies man
Crying like you bout to have babies man
And you can find me grindin on the days it rain
And thats because i know the sun will raise again
And when it do Ima praise the Man
They say you crazy Wayne but i jus bake a man
And thats Ms. Baker saying that i'm the...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/