6'7' (**6 Foot 7 Foot**)

Lil' Wayne

Ahem, excuse my charisma, vodka with a spritzer
Swagger down pat, call my shit Patricia
Young Money militia and I am the commissioner
You don't want to start with Weezy, 'cause the 'F' is for finisherSo misunderstood, but what's the world without enigma?

Two bitches at the same time, synchronized swimmers

Got the girl twisted 'cause she open when ya twist her

Never met the bitch, but I'll fuck her like I missed herLife is a bitch and death is her sister

Sleep is the cousin, what a fuckin' family picture

You know father time and we all know mother nature

It's all in the family, but I am of no relationNo matter who's buyin', I'm a celebration

Black and white diamonds, fuck segregation

Fuck that shit, my money up, you niggas just huntin' nut

Young Money runnin' shit and you niggas just runner-up's

I don't feel I've done enough so I'mma keep on doin' this shit

La Tucci or Young TunafishYeah, I'm goin' back in I lost my mind, it's somewhere out there stranded

I think you stand under me if you don't understand me

Had my heart broken by this woman named Tammy

But ho's gon' be ho's so I couldn't blame TammyJust talk to moms, told her she the sweetest

I beat the beat up, call it self-defense

Swimmin', I be seein' through this niggas like sequins

Niggas think they He-man, pow, pow, the endTalkin' to myself because I am my own consultant

Married to the money, fuck the world, that's adultery

You full of shit, you close your mouth and let you ass talk

Young Money eatin', all you haters do is add salt

Stop playin', bitch, I got this game on dead bolt

Mind so sharp, I fuck around and cut my head off

Real nigga all day and tomorrow

But these motherfuckers talkin' crazy like they jaw brokeGlass half-empty, half-full, I'll spill ya

Try me and run into a wall, outfielder

You know I'mma ball 'til they turn off the field lights

The fruits of my labor, I enjoy them while they still ripeBitch, stop playin', I do it like a king do

If these nigga's animals then I'mma have a mink suit

Tell them bitches I said put my name on the wall

I speak the truth, but I guess that's a foreign language to y'allAnd I call it like I see it and my glasses on

But most y'all don't get the picture 'less the flash is on

Satisfied with nothin', you don't know the half of it

Young Money, Cash MoneyPaper chasin', tell that paper, "Look, I'm right behind ya"

Bitch, real G's move in silence like lasagna

People say I'm borderline crazy, sort of, kinda

Woman of my dreams? I don't sleep so I can't find herYou niggas are gelatin, peanuts to an elephant I got through that sentence like a subject and a predicate

Yeah, with a swagg' you would kill for

Money too strong, pockets on body-builderJumped in a wishing well, now wish me well Tell 'em kiss my ass, call it kiss and tellWord to my mama, I'm out of my Lima bean

Don't wanna see what that drama mean, get some Dramamine

Llama scream, hotter than summer sun on a Ghana queen

Now all I want is hits, bitch, Wayne signed a fiendI played the side for you niggas that's tryin' to front and see Son of Gunz, Son of Sam, you niggas the son of me

Pause for this dumber speech, I blow like Buddha

Disturb me and you'll be all over the flo' like LudaBitch, I flow like scuba, bitch, I'm bald like Cuba

And I keep a killer ho, she gon' blow right through ya

I be macking 'bout my stacking, now I pack like a mover

Shout to ratchet for backing out on behalf of my shooterNiggas think they high as I, I come laugh at your ruler Cash Money cold, bitch, but our actions is cooler

Wayne, these niggas out they mind, I done told these fuck niggas, so many times

That I keep these bucks steady on my mind, tuck these, I fuck these on your mind, pauseTo feed them on my grind, did I get a little love? Keep throwing my sign in the middle

Hit 'em up, piece on my side 'cause ain't no peace on my sideBitch, I'm a man, I visit urinals abroad
Tune tells me who I'm shooting when the funeral outside
I'm uptown, thoroughbred, a B.X. nigga, ya heard? Gunna

Gunna, gunna

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/