Banned From T.V.

Lil' Wayne

[Lil Wayne]
Ayo, its Weezy muthaf-cking, easy with the hating
B-tch Im in the building you just decorating
Im just detonating
Then I get blatant
More dangerous than internet dating
Scoob got the cameras on so I got to show off
I put your sister on, I knock your bro off
We just spit snowballs catch it in your face b-tch
Good game Wayne mayne I deserve a naysmith,
Cook game gain flow dope in the vein flow
Ill only be smoking the purple out the rainbow
Stronger than Draino, your boyfriend a lame-o
And if you stay wit em then yall in the same boat
Deep water Carter fishin for a dollar
You can join the salad and Im splitting your tomato
Ball cuz i gotta
Youll love me in the mornin
I told her Imma king, them other niggas Prince Charming
She love to rock the mic she say thats nothing like performin
Man Im in love with her grill George Foreman
Forewarning Young Moneys on
And we can shoot it out, I got the money drawn
yeah, take that to the bank with ya
I rock my hat to the side like I paint pictures
Smoke weed talk sh-t like Lane Kiffin
Whole country in recession but Wayne different
huh, and Im a Maybach rider, havent drove it one time I got a cool black driver
Cant walk around with guns i got a do that got em
Dont worry if Im shootin as long as you get shot
Imma beast, Imma pitbull
I get my ass kissed, I get my d-ck pulled
Imma beast
Imma big wolf
I got my money right, I got my clip full
haha, its like 7 in the mornin n-gga
Im up for whoever the opponent n-gga
Stop the track, let me relish in a moment n-gga
Now bring that mutha f-cker back cuz Im zonin n-gga

I go hard like Rafael Nadal
And if the b-tches were havin it, I bet we have them all
And man Im so high its like an ever-lasting fall
And Im chargin these hoes like women basketball
Uh, i bet that chopper get his mind right
Leave a hole in his chest like a lion bite
Super hero call like a crime fight
I see big cheese, you n-ggas blind mice
T-Streets still roll with me
Still stickin to the script like Nicole Kidman
Need the man hit, We are those hitmen
He stopped runnin, the bullet holes didnt
uh, Basically, Im still a monster
Till the fat lady sings I come to kill the Opera
Yall too plain, Imma helicopter
My words keep goin like a teleprompter
Im a asshole, wipe me down b-tch
I get big checks, Nike Town b-tch
Yeah, mean mug, Bobby Brown sh-t
And the flag red like clown lips,
uh, TI cant stop goin
Dropped my best sh-t like the Cowboys dropped Owens
Im the best to ever do it mutha f-cker I know it
No Ceilings Got Dammit now the f-ckin Skys showin uhh!

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