Megaman

Lil' Wayne

Faded off the kush I'm gone
Only two years old when daddy brought them hookers home
Looking like my grandma, my niggas got that ammo
We jack son then light up the "L", Samuel
Tunechi in this bitch nigga, y'all niggas bitch niggas
Rats gone rat and snakes gone hiss nigga
Baseball rich nigga, do this shit for all my homies
Where them bad bitches at come and put that pussy on meTunechi you a murderer, boy you just be killing shit
Yeah you know that money talk, I am the ventriloquist
Tranquilizer in the trunk, put your ass to sleep man
Birdman Junior got the world in my wingspan
How you niggas want it? Have it your way, Burger King
I get deep in that pussy, dig her out, surgery
Fucking with a real nigga, fucking right, certainly
Break in your fucking home, take your life, burglaryWhoa nigga, die slow nigga, for dear life your holding on
En Vogue nigga
Unload nigga, reload nigga, tools on deck, Home Depot nigga
Well if life is a bitch, then mine a gold digger
And all my bitches nasty like a cold dinner
Everyday I go so hard and work my ass off
I'm good, I'm one hundred like a fastball
It's Carter Four, yeah, ugh(I'm going back in man, yeah)
We get fuck y'all money, how you want to play it?
That AK sleep on the side of my bed
That's one eye closed, one eye open
Your cap get peeled like I-B-Profen
I'm sick, I'm ill, I ain't the nigga to fuck with
This a crazy world and life is shorter than Bushwick
Young money man we got this shit by a land slideBoy I send them bloods at your ass like a tampon
Uptown shit, wet the whole party, Weezy gone ball
Ball like Steve Harvey, the heater I'm a tuck her
Tuck her like D. Lawrence that's my word like, word like the-saurus
I don't see no future in your fronting, I be stunting hard
Rap game dependent on me like a bungee cord
Fear nobody but God almighty
Shoot that motherfucker till I get arthritisI'm a beast, I'm a ass, I'm ahead of my class
I'm a diamond in the rough like a baby in the trash
I don't talk it, I live it I paint a picture vivid
And them pistols popping like they sitting in a skillet

I go so hard, I go so mean, I'm so New Orleans
Told the judge I couldn't budge, it was him or me
Forget the bullshit and remember me

Songwriters
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