

# Talkin About It

## Lil Wayne

Yeah, yeah, okay, came in the game as a youngin'  
Sound cash money, pocket full of money  
Niggas poppin' shit always talkin' 'bout somethin'  
See ya' ass in public it's a whole 'nother subject  
Man they just, talkin' about it, they just talkin' about it  
And I'm on the streets with it I'm on the streets with it  
See where I come from, you gotta be about it  
And if you want it, want it we come and see about it  
Okay, uhh, it's weezy baby like the last shit, a big car and a  
bad bitch  
Uhh, I'm so fly I need my ass kicked, these niggas ballin' by accident  
Uhh, keep talking make em' fuck up ya bodies  
And ya homies tell your mom it was an accident  
Uhh, I'ma G till a casket, drop my grasses  
Huh, fast money I'm the fastest, I got that hustler's passion  
Ya know, dem boys back at the ass end  
And I'm at the bank tryin' to cash in  
Okay, came in the game as a youngin'  
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And I'm on the streets with it I'm on the streets with it  
See where I come from, you gotta be about it  
And if you want it, want it we come and see about it  
Okay, there's been a murder, bitch I make a killin'  
Insurance papers in a safe, money in the ceilin'  
Huh, I got a pillowcase full of pistols  
Come through a nigga house and aim at the pillows  
Huh, yeah wake up wake up, fuckin' with them boys  
You could wake up taped up, ya dig?  
Now go on and drink that lake up  
Stick 'em in the trunk and let 'em feel that bass pump  
These niggas is nuts, man that M14 leave you physically fucked  
These niggas is ducks, where you can call me Scrooge  
'Cause I'm swimmin' in bucks, bitch  
Came in the game as a youngin'  
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See where I come from, you gotta be about it  
And if you want it, want it we come and see about it  
Yeah, yeah, too hot, too cold, I'm, I'm red hot blue cold  
Yeah, and I could melon out your fruit bowl  
All my guns black, I got true soul  
Yeah, and I call my coup a black pantha  
Graaaa graaa graaa, and that's the gat anthem

And if a niggas play with family for that matter  
I'm a smoke so many niggas I'm a catch cancerYeah, and if I step up out this Benz-o  
You know I'm comin' with a gun like a Nintendo  
They soft, them niggas fallin'  
When the wind blow, when I'm rollin' up my window, fuck 'emCame in the game as a youngin'  
Sound cash money, pocket full of money  
Niggas poppin' shit always talkin' 'bout somethin'  
See ya' ass in public it's a whole 'nother subjectMan they just, talkin' about it, they just talkin' about it  
And I'm on the streets with it I'm on the streets with it  
See where I come from, you gotta be about it  
And if you want it, want it we come and see about it, okay

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