

# La La (Featuring Brisco & Bust Rhymes)

## Lil' Wayne

Uh huh  
Thats right  
Carter 3 come on  
Yea, yea, walk with me, come go with me, its lil weezy baby ha ha [Chorus]  
And I'm just lightin up my, la [x22]  
Yea, yea, yea, 1 7, cash money, young money [verse 1:]  
Born in new orleans  
Raised in new orleans  
I will 4 ever remain faithful new orleans  
I thank u new orleans  
Thank u holygrove  
Thats been my hood since a snotty nose  
I come trough the hood suicide doors  
I use 2 come through the hood on the handle bars  
Gat in my draws  
Money in my pocket  
Crack in my jaws  
I hope it dont desolve and u know im duckin 5 0 and my moms  
Young and quick 2 go off like car alarms  
Now the youngin keep his mind on the parmesan  
Them other niggas aint eatin like a romadon  
Spit the shit that make ya feel it in yo cromosomes  
Got my the money put my whole damn corner on  
Young carter part 3 on the corner store  
Eagle street keep it goin til homasome [chorus]  
And im just lightin up my, la [x22]  
Can I kick it [verse 2:]  
Can I kick my story to yall  
My glory in god  
My faith in my flow  
I pray that I go where no other rapper has  
And when you're rappin' as  
Vivid as I and limited as the sky so I  
Study b.i.  
I bang tupac, I hum aaliyah  
And soldier slim was a leader  
Who am I not to follow greatness  
I give these mc's hell like they all atheists  
Tell them hatin' niggas one like they in the matrix

And tell the cops I can buy my own bracelets  
I'ma can keep the paper running like a pair of aces  
Used to sport the gucci bucks nigga no laces  
Striped polo, five pocket girbaud  
Mama got a two totter I'm rockin' dolo  
I used to have the starter jacket with the logo  
And the hat, me myself had the no  
That's the saints nigga[chorus]  
And im just lightin up my, la [x22]  
Can I kick it[verse 3:]  
Its lil wayne and im a shine n da rain  
Na nothing gets clear without me signing my name  
Im just head lining da game  
Wont quit, till im a-rod and da game  
They ridin da bench  
They not and da game  
I misplaced the key  
To da lock and chain  
My spot remain  
Like a bleach stain or cranberry  
Its murder she wrote like angela lanceberry  
I remember being small mane  
New toyz when my momma won a card game  
Got my gifts before christmas  
Didnt have to wait for them  
I had a 10 speeder scooter and a skateboard (hahaa)  
And we moved to the suburbs  
Me and lil toya johnson was love birds aww man  
And I swear I feel born again  
Im in da building like da audience

#### Songwriters

CARTER, DWAYNE / BANNER, DAVID / MITCHELL, BRITCHELL / SMITH, TREVOR  
Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Royalty Network  
Song Discussions is  
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>