

# This Is The Carter (Feat. Mann

## Lil' Wayne

(feat. Mannie Fresh)(Lil Wayne talking)  
Ok I'm finally perfect, ya know  
Yall already know what it is and if you don't  
Then the great Mannie Fresh will enlighten you(Hook: Mannie Fresh)  
Ladies and gentlemen, pimps and playas  
Half ass rappers and true rhyme sayers  
This is the Carter, so hold onto your teenage daughter  
Because this is the Carter, a lot more rich and a whole lot smarter  
Wayne in ya brain young Carter  
Wayne in ya brain young Carter  
(Lil Wayne)  
Who am I, young wizzle fa shizzle  
Flow sicker than a third floor in hospitals  
My charm starburst, my watch skittles  
I'm hot sizzle, what up hot bizzle  
Holla at a playa, I'm sorta like BD  
Yall can't stop my dribble, or block the lay-ups  
Soft top the Coupe, mami pop her too  
Don't chase the feelin baby girl let it come to you  
Remove the ceiling on the girl now she comfortable  
I'ma world class G mami fuck wit dude  
I got Lazy-Boy bank that's comfort low  
I'ma offense coordinator run the shoe  
You watch your grill what you ought to do  
Fore' your ribs get barbecued  
And my ribs is showin I say I'm starving dude  
This, this, this, this, this is the Carter dude  
What up Reel, c'mon  
(Hook)(Lil Wayne)  
I'm the Birdman Birdman Jr. bitch  
I be high in the sky shit on you and yo bitch  
I be flyer than your guy nigga lose the prick  
Now if ya follow everything just grab a wing  
And we could sssssshhhhhhhh  
All the way down to the mall and bet I buy it all  
Young Mar' picture the broad lick  
All the way down to the balls then she wipe it off  
If getting money is wrong I ain't right at all  
I young money a car I just write it off

I'm the boss of my own shit, I'm my own click  
I would say fuck ya but go and get ya own dick  
Get ya game up boy hustle harder  
This, this, this, this, this, this, this, this, this  
Get ya game up boy hustle harder  
This, this, this, this, this is the Carter, yea(Hook)(Lil Wayne)  
And yall better blame Baby  
Cuz he the muthufucka that made me, and I'm crazy  
And yall ask why I never left the navy  
Cuz he the muthufucka that pay me, is you crazy  
Young, young, young wizzle baby  
Give you yo issue, me don't wanna kiss you  
No, no, no me no want no bullshit  
So, so stop baller blockin cuz a nigga hood rich  
And I floss everyday because I could bitch  
So holla at ya boy cuz I'm still on some hood shit  
Like, like, like whats really good wit ya mom or your lil boy  
And your sister lookin good shit, shit  
I'm still Apple Eagle weasel  
1-7 Hollygrove never ever ever leave you  
I got yall waitin on my sequel  
This, this, this, this, this, this is the Carter people(Hook Repeat X2)(Lil Wayne talking until the end)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>