Intro

Lil' Wayne

Haha, uh..
Man, fuck them bitches & them hoes
& Them n*ggas pussies; camel toes
I got some money on me, and the weed nice
My shit won't ever stop, suck my green light
Bitches Carter 4, murder's all she wrote
Now it's fuck everybody, like the Scorpio
Still running shit, I'm on my cardio
Boy I'm going in, like my water broke
Suicide note, suicide doors
I put it over-time, like a tied score
Tinted windows bitch, that mean mind yours
& The weed loud, like a lions roar
Stare into the eyes.. The eyes of forever
Hear no evil, see no evil; Helen Keller
No music on. Rock It Accapella.
& I don't need a watch, the time is now or never
Tell my niggas love, I die behind this shit
A nigga countin' money, you niggas counterfeit
Real nigga nigga, proud of what I am
Young Money is an army, bitch I'm Uncle Sam

Them hoes call me "Tunechi", Mama call me "Tune"
I left the bullshit in the waiting room
Straight to the money, no short cuts
Now watch me go retarded; yellow short bus
We do drive by's, we do walk-ups
& Bitch I be so high, I get star-struck
Millz in this bitch, he say "fuck them hoes"
& the jewelry bright, like summer clothes
& I eat some bud, like Rudy Huxtable
Our bodies slam the beat, nigga Dusty Rhodes
I'm from Eagle Street, I go Hercules
I get on the beat, murder first degree
YMCBM.. We don't give a fuck
You faker them some titties, you getting' titty fucked
Ha, this the best/worst feeling
& Nigga if I die, I die a death worth living
Uh, this that textbook G-Shit

I've been in that water, but I never been sea sick.
Yeah, knock me or knock your face off
Life's a crazy bitch; Grace Jones
Mind of a genius, with a heart of stone
Ha..C4, Mr.Carter's Home.

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