

# 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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