Sportscenter

DJ Drama & Lil Wayne

Cover my tracks like butter so where the bread be I say beef as dead meat who that the president, yeah, me No one scare me and you ain't gotta double dare me, hear me Cover my tracks like butter so where the bread be I say beef as dead meat who that the president, yeah, me No one scare me and you ain't gotta double dare me, hear me Loud and clearly rats aren't near me Wiretap niggaz get blood in they ear piece I'm from New Orleans nowhere near peace Pure Beast, Fear Free, Dear Grief Catch up bitch I'm in gear three Zoom gone, see ya peace drop one finger, yeah Fuck 'em and whoever made 'em I will hurt whoever love 'em cause I hate 'em Lookin' for a lady, high and sedated Got her to the pad, I don't know how a nigga made it She gave me relations, so now we related The morning comes, the picture faded Awaited on my turn to burn, can I get a light? Little Dog, Bigger Bite, Jackson Five, Little Mike Can I get a mic or a mic and a half That's source homie, shout out to the editing staff I'm all grown, so much better with math I need a spread in the Forbes takin' a Benjamin bath yeah I'm servin' this track like, Stephen Graf, yeah Roger Federer, there's no competitors Niggaz know my rhetorhic, bitches know my preference Young God, baby, all them other niggaz reverends Sittin' in my big house surrounded by my weaponries I keep them away like I got leprosy Chopper right next to me loaded up wit pepper seize Got an extra clip but that's only for my especiallies, yeah This is especially for you Disrespect a nigga game what kinda referee is you Swallow you slow, make a nigga ride wit the pistols 'Cuz the fakest niggaz ride wit the pistols Even if I die old, I'ma die with the pistols And if you stand over my body I'll probably kill ya Yeah, now I feel it, Weezy the realest

I wear a lot of Bathing Ape 'cuz I be wit gorillas
Yeah, he what they talkin bout topic of the conversation
Product of determination
Yeah, stop playin you are not up in my situation
I get money like a Caucasian
The car red so the car Cajun
Stop hatin, y'all ballers I'ma sports agent
Wait a minute lemme translate it
It's Weezy not the father motherfuckin' baby

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/