

Fuck A Nigga Thoughts (Feat. Nutt Da Kidd)

Lil' Wayne

Lil WayneHa-ha!

Young.Moula Baby

Ok, money on my mind, fuck a nigga thoughts

He aint even thank, he aint even seen me with tha pistol and tha shank

Walked up to him with put tha pistol to his tank, pussy nigga faint.

Pick that pussy up naw let him lay

Where im from I see a fuckin dead body every day(x4)

Hammer in them draws hammer in them draws

And yall aint nothing but nails in a wall

Bolsters, Holsters, empty like a motha fucka

Off my hip clip empty like a motha fucka

Ha-ha ok, simply im a burglar but its fly carter inducted to fly squader

Ok simply im a motha fucka pimpin aint dead because im pimpin like a motha fucka

Now where ya hoe at wipe ya feet on tha door mat ima bring the N-O back like a nigga with no back

Ima go forward

The top gon get lowered

Them hoes gon get cut like a sword I kno it

Ye aint gotta tell me I already smell it

Ya pussy niggas eatin peanut butter and jealous

Youre Los like Angeles

But you can find me in a white tan Ellis

Juss like Van Halen ima rock out bitch

Ima wear that glock like a fuckin outfit

I dont care what you know, you dont know nothing bout this

And I hope your ass choke when you suck on my dick. Weezy

Kid-KidOk, Im strapped up

Im strapped up, downtown many acts straight jackets aint strapped up

And scrappin we could do, see scrappin what we do

And im like let me at em call me Scrappy Doo

After tha scrap with u I aint lookin stupid

You beat me to bad bitch im comin back shootin

Fool im a fool, I do what I do

Its like fixin broke cars with tools ima use

Tha Tech or the Uz, the Mag or tha Roug

Catch it when its juss you, Your like it wasnt juss you

I guess im juss to real for niggas to adjust to

Fuck me, naw bend ova nigga fuck you

See I know whats what, who is who, and who is you

Move you lose move an inch and more ligaments that you could lose

Ill put you on tha 10 oclock news
One, two buckle ya shoes
Here come tha Kid Crew
Ooo gloves Uz will fill up your own food
Do use M-0 2s and tell from whole and frooz
Then I play it cool, smooth as James Brown shoes
Dont play with them cuz shoot hell shoot
Im loose as a goose on that goose with them hoes
Im playin duck duck goose boy im slick like moose
Im tha truth nigga floose im a murderer, Fuck mooke
Put niggas on mute like
Then I come back like good crack, I am that, get that, I spit crack, 6 shot by tha 6 pack I spit that where you spit
that I send niggas where ya kids at dont worry where tha Kid at nigga huh
Lil WayneUptown back in it, Hollygrove black menace, black shirt, black tennis, black semi
I never sat in a hemi that would offend me
Try a maybach or a maybach, bitch I got stacks ya
Paychecks on paychecks but I still want pay back
I still dont play that, I kill on ASAP
We dont do shit but get money all day
Put some tennis on my bullets now they runnin yall way
I am Young Moula, Young Money all day
Where tha drugs so sweet like honey on yay
Which one of yall say you want drama im honered
Blitz yo ass like a motha fuckin lineman
Stack of paychecks with a whole bunch of commas
Still where red like an old 49er
Fuck shittin on ya ill dump tha whole toilet on ya
Weezy F Baby bitch im hotter than Uganda
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