

Show Em What You Got

Lil' Wayne

This is a public service announcement....

Lil' Wayne ? Weezy F. Baby IS, the best rapper alive (Hit me, Haaa!)

GOOD MORNING NEW YORK!

GOOD AFTERNOON NEW ORLEANS!

GOOD NIGHT AMERICA!

[Hook]YEEEEAH!

Dough is what I got lil' mama,

Dough is what I got pretty lady

Dough is what I got Shawty

Dough is what I got baby

C'mon I'm, Paid, I'm Paid, I'm Paid, I'm Paid

[Verse 1]Give a woman none (uh' uh')

I already gave my brother some

It's my sister's turn

Ain't it funny how the fish do burn

Wit ya boy, just relax like a fresh new perm

And the world in the barrel of the pistol turn

We get it how we live, Never Live and Learn

Gotta talk about the flow, Cuz you is concerned

Only Down South Rapper coulda been in da FIRM,

Or, Tha Commision, or a Wu Tang Nigga

Tried to tell ya I can kick it like Lu Kang Nigga

Got that Sub Zero Flow how you want me ma?

Nigga get over here like Scor-pi-on

And, When it comes down to this recordin',

Im must be LeBron James if he's Jordan

No!, I won rings for my performance,

I'm more of a Kobe Bryant of an artist

Same coach, same game been startin'

Same Triangle offense

I come through the lane like a dawgin'

Referee niggaz is lame, they call chargin'

I have no brain I'm Retarded

We all not the same I'm a Martian

You can be my Jane, I'm your Tarzan

I'm from the jungle where the snakes is all poison

I am Magnificent like MORGUS

You might wanna fall back like August

Or late september whateva you call it

I hit niggaz in the head like Vonage

I am talking to no particular audience

But understand I am the guardian

And understand there won't be no guarding him

You will just get played like an accordion

I don't give a damn if she's bossy

I keep pussy runnin' like a faucet

She better catch like she Steve Largent

Because I'm "Wassup!" like Martin

[Bridge]HAHAHA...Yeah, See I know yall talking about me and you don't like what you hear sometimes

But uhh, Umm, Since Im so bright Ima put tha spot light on you baby

[Hook 2]Show me what ya bout lil daddy

I know you need to stop, stop hatin'

I know what ya not whodi

And that is Weezy baby

Blunts Up, Now BLAZE, BLAZE, BLAZE, BLAZE

(I'm Workin!)

[Verse 2]Yeah, tell the world take Six

Young dictionary make words make sense

Then, I make cents make dolla's

Make the skinny girl holla

Make that fat girl hungry

Make the ugly girls want me

Put the Pretty girls on me,

Make the shy girls horny, make the fly girls corny

But On-ly for me, Cuz of who I A-M,

Holla back in tha mornin'

Hey, now holla back if you on shit

The CEO of the Moment

Bullshit, I don't condone it

Aw baby just hop on it

[Hook 3]Show me what you got lil mama

Show me what you got pretty lady

Show me what you got Shawty

Show me what you got baby

You rappers ain't Safe, Safe, Safe, Safe (AHH)

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