

# Tha Heat

## Lil' Wayne

Fuck with me, you know what it is  
I shoot your arm, leg, leg, arm, head  
The heater, heater burner bruise is on my hip this year  
I shoot your arm, leg, leg, arm, head  
I, I wish a motherfucker would trip this year  
I shoot your arm, leg, leg, arm, head  
The heater, heater burner bruise is on my hip this year  
I shoot your arm, leg, leg, arm, head  
I, I wish a motherfucker would trip this year, come on  
Dressed in all black and my gun the same color  
Murder my enemy, love thy brotha  
And I ain't never gave a shit about a motherfucker  
Hit him up and watch the guts come up out a younga stomach yo  
You niggaz, better take side with young money, Cash Money  
You'll get left in your ride, crash dummy  
Oh, I'll be around when the times get ugly  
When the wheels fall off and the tires stop running  
The magazine empty and the nine stop busting  
I bang my fist till my palms get bloody  
Yeah, yeah, 'cuz I'm a monsta man  
I'm a find you in my AP nine on jam  
I'm a rider, you can't take it out of me, man  
I be wilding, you can wait by my house for me, fam  
I will fire and drop a hater rite where he stands  
I'm a die with the blazer rite in these hands  
I shoot your arm, leg, leg, arm, head  
The heater, heater burner bruise is on my hip this year  
I shoot your arm, leg, leg, arm, head  
I, I wish a motherfucker would trip this year  
I shoot your arm, leg, leg, arm, head  
The heater, heater burner bruise is on my hip this year  
I shoot your arm, leg, leg, arm, head  
I, I wish a motherfucker would trip this year, come on  
Twenty-two's, thirty-eight's, forty-four's, forty-five's  
Tucked in my thirty-eight, mack on my back I am  
So ready for whateva that awaits me  
Run up in your place while you're sleepin', await the  
Calicoes, AK's, Uzi-machines  
Got ya misplacin' your arms and losin' your knees

I am takin' names, so who wanna leave  
Out this bitch with your brains and your dew on your sleeve?  
I got the hood with the names of the crew on they T's  
And I might make a funeral sweep, I ain't bullshittin'  
AR, hit ya truck, got ya hood flippin'  
Feet by the engine, head by the transmission  
Yeah and I be right where I am mista  
Me and my damn pistol  
Me and my girlfriend  
In this world alone, so bring it on  
And I'm a have to sing you this song, nigga  
I shoot your arm, leg, leg, arm, head  
The heater, heater burner bruise is on my hip this year  
I shoot your arm, leg, leg, arm, head  
I, I wish a motherfucker would trip this year  
I shoot your arm, leg, leg, arm, head  
The heater, heater burner bruise is on my hip this year  
I shoot your arm, leg, leg, arm, head  
I, I wish a motherfucker would trip this year, come on  
I got the scope on the tool, I can see what you do  
With a little red dot nigga peek-a-boo  
Ooh, shhh, the silence will speak to you  
Hit you from across the street while you tying ya shoe  
Like bang, bang, say breathe, nigga, breath  
I stand ova the body with the boy in his tee  
Say bang, bang, say breathe, deep breath  
I stand ova the body with the boy in his chest, clear  
Now the boy is a mess and the block in fear 'cuz ya boy up and left  
Life is short enjoy what eva's left  
Before you run into a nigga like me and meet death  
In less than three seconds I'll pull a three-eighty  
Three feet from my waist  
Three inches from your face  
Make no mistake, Weezy, neva hesitate  
I'll pop till your shit separate like eew  
I shoot your arm, leg, leg, arm, head  
The heater, heater burner bruise is on my hip this year  
I shoot your arm, leg, leg, arm, head  
I, I wish a motherfucker would trip this year  
I shoot your arm, leg, leg, arm, head  
The heater, heater burner bruise is on my hip this year  
I shoot your arm, leg, leg, arm, head  
I, I wish a motherfucker would trip this year, come on  
Up, down, front, back  
Side to side

You hit a nigga like that  
He gotta die  
Up, down, front, back  
Side to side  
You hit a nigga like that  
He gotta die  
Up, down, front, back  
Side to side  
You hit a nigga like that  
He gotta die  
Up, down, front, back  
Side to side  
You hit a nigga like that  
He gotta die

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>