

Birdman, Army Gunz

(Lil' wayne hook:)

I got army gunz
I-i-i got army gunz
I-i-i-i got army gunz
I-i-i-i got army gunz (like father like son)

Now you know i play it (yea!)
Like a pro in the game (yea!)
Now you know i play it (yea!)
Like a pro in the game (right!)
Now you know i play it
Like a pro in the game
Now you know i play it (i m bout to murder this shit)
Like a pro in the game (stunner, stunner)

(lil' wayne verse:)

Ok im out'chea
You niggas done started it
Ya arted it
Bullet find a home in ya artiries
Part of me
But them niggas wont touch not a part of me
Bet on it
Them niggas belong in a serority
Aint that a bitch
Burn they bodies up for the authorities
No evidence
You gon stop f**kin wit them warriors
From new orleans and
I really think that it be better if
I just hit ya block wit that berreta and
Hop out and let her rip
Let her bang
Let he bust
Ect. Ect.
You niggas is scared of us
Southern part of america
Here it come
Gotta gun
Never come without one
Niggaz wanna ball
So i guess i gotta bounce 'em
Smokin' on a ounce of that shit from the mountains
People say i need to stop
No i need a councelor
And down here
You're a gonna need a chopper
Ima need a lawyer
And you gon need a doctor
Why? Because..

(lil' wayne hook:)

I got army gunz(yea)
I-i-i got army gunz (yea!)
I-i-i-i got army gunz (ha!)
I-i-i-i-i got army gunz (get 'em!)

Now you know i play it (yea!)
Like a pro in the game
Now you know i play it
Like a pro in the game

Now you know i play it (slim i got 'em)
Like a pro in the game
Now you know i play it (yea look low all i can see is the flo')
Like a pro in the game

(lil' wayne verse:)

Yea, get at 'em
We hit 'em up if they rattin'
Niggaz aint f**kin wit the boy
Them niggaz softer than satton
Im feelin' offely aggy
Yes i walk wit the maggy
I tell 'em park in the alley
And leave 'em parked in the alley
Niggaz talkin about me
But they aint talkin it at me

Cause if they talkin it at me
Then im just talkin to caskets
All that talkin is pussy
Bitch you better make ya words strong
Cause the shit getting chizzled on ya tomb stomb
What they do
I gotta a chopper in a u-haul
Make a real nigga bring it back to '92 dawg
Bring his ass to the river drop the fool off
Hope he can swim wit them concrete shoes on
I got the gun right beside me
Who don't?
Got be homey?
I was just getting hungry
When you come
Bitch you better bring a army
We can do it in the streets
And throw a gangsta party, nicca
Why? Because..

(lil' wayne hook:)

I got army gunz
I-i-i got army gunz
I-i-i-i got army gunz
I-i-i-i-i got army gunz

Now you know i play it
Like a pro in the game
Now you know i play it
Like a pro in the game
Now you know i play it
Like a pro in the game
Now you know i play it
Like a pro in the game
(lil' wayne verse:)

Yea, 30 shots in the clip
Nigga lets trip
Line 'em up
Put 'em down on the guest list
These niggas bout to make me go rambo
Ima take this shit as far as it can go
War is the answer if you questioning the general
Snapshots at you baby
You were just a centerfold

And that's kenny cold
Niggas seem plenty bold
Pull that bitch out 'em
Now don't make me get my fishing pole
Them niggas hoes
Really doe
I would swing down there wit any ol'
.44 and let 'em go
Let 'em know
That i aint never been sweet and wont be
Yes i'll be right here on the grind when u want me
Make a nigga have to come back like rufus mack
Thomas bitch i promise i'll kill you and that's a fact
And i aint never killed no one jack
But im honest bitch i promise i'll kill you
And that's a fact
Why? Because..

(lil' wayne hook:)

I got army gunz
I-i-i got army gunz
I-i-i-i got army gunz
I-i-i-i-i got army gunz (like father like son bitch)

Now you know i play it (c'mon)
Like a pro in the game (yea already)
Now you know i play it (stunner!)
Like a pro in the game
Now you know i play it
Like a pro in the game
Now you know i play it
Like a pro in the game