

# Birdman & Lil Wayne, About All That

[Verse 1: Lil Wayne]

Young desperado straight out the grotto  
I&#039;m so bad my shadow chooses not to follow  
Little nigga but see me as a fuckin&#039; rhino  
Lil Weezy hit this bitch like Rocky Marciano  
It&#039;s a drought ain&#039;t it? How the fuck would I know?  
Nigga I been gettin&#039; my Cher in (share in) like Sonny Bono  
I ran the streets... check my bio  
I started high wit&#039; two O&#039;s just like Ohio  
I&#039;m fuckin&#039; nuts... cashews  
But I&#039;m so DC like fat shoes  
I skate away... like later dudes!  
Never get caught baby I&#039;m mashed potato smooth  
And just when it stopped... I made it move  
Respect me nigga I&#039;m a dog... no Asian food  
I wet up the party so have a bathin&#039; suit  
And daisy dukes you bitch ass nigga

[Chorus: Lil Wayne]

Keep talkin&#039; that shit that you talkin&#039;  
And we gon&#039; have to get into some gangsta shit  
My nigga... keep talkin&#039; that shit that you talkin&#039;  
And we gon&#039; have to get into some gangsta shit  
My nigga... &#039;Cause you aint really even &#039;bout all that  
You ain&#039;t really even &#039;bout all that  
And don&#039;t&#039;cha forget.. I know ya you ain&#039;t &#039;bout all the  
You ain&#039;t never been about all that... fall back

[Verse 2: Fat Joe]

Niggaz must want Joey to lean on &#039;em  
Flash the binky splash his dreams on &#039;em  
Let &#039;em sleep on it it&#039;s nothin&#039; to Crack  
Lay the murder game down back to hustlin&#039; packs  
Yeah Weezy homie&#039;s got yo&#039; back whether raps or macks  
Either way they both spit like BRRRRAT!  
Nigga... them muhfuckas is broke like them levies  
And we done sold so much dope ain&#039;t shit you tell me  
Nigga... how you want it ??? coke or dog food?  
My shit&#039;ll have you runnin&#039; naked like an old school  
And yeah we &#039;bout it &#039;bout it and you ain&#039;t ridin&#039; on m  
Unless ya got a whole fuckin&#039; suicidal warmin&#039;  
And I&#039;m a rider homie and you can find it on me  
That 40 cal&#039;ll get you ???  
This shit is funny to me  
All these niggaz frontin&#039; war but they runnin&#039; from me... Crack!

[Chorus: Lil Wayne]

[Verse 3: Birdman]

I had &#039;em as lil&#039; niggaz raised &#039;em &#039;round real niggaz  
Poppin&#039; bottles fuckin&#039; wit&#039; them bitches nigga  
Made money to the ceilin&#039; me and my young nigga  
Chillin&#039; I&#039;m in the streets hustlin&#039; gettin&#039; money nigga  
Changed all my new shoes nigga got some new tools  
Nigga got some mo&#039; jewels we was gettin&#039; money  
And ain&#039;t nothin&#039; ever changed still doin&#039; the thang  
Still gettin&#039; money still spendin&#039; change  
We hustlin&#039; from Sunday to Sunday  
And we grindin&#039; everyday like the money ain&#039;t comin&#039;  
Nigga... yeah we ridin&#039; woodgrains and minks  
Got the dope in the Hummer cold case for that thang  
I hate the law for what they done did they broke in niggaz cribs  
Wish I woulda caught &#039;em I&#039;dda split they fuckin&#039; wig  
3rd Ward let me claim my fame

I put it down Uptown I&#039;ma do my thang believe dat

[Chorus: Lil Wayne]