

Birdman & Lil Wayne, Let The Beat Build

<(Lil Wayne Talking)

Yea I see you big bro imma kill these niggas man yea haha

(Verse 1)

Straight off the block wit it
Eagle Street to be specific
I'm peepin' at your people different
I pay my dues, You keep the difference
I can see the end in the beginning
So I'm not racing I'm just sprintin'
Cuz I don't wanna finish
They diminish, I replenish
Scientific
I'm out this world hoe
I wear bright red like a girl toe
No homo, Fingernails dirty
I've been counting dirty money since 12:30 A-M,
Weigh them if they short take them right back and spray him, Amen
Yea, I just do my Wayne and every time I do it I do my thing, yea
Believe that like a true story
Rims big make the car look like its two stories,
If I hop out - that be suicide
No back seats, call that paralyze
I don't have a spine, I don't fantasize
I mastermind, then go after mine
You see I handle mine, I dismantle mine
I tote a tool box Bitch it's Hammertime'
So excuse me as I dent him test some venom
Just repeal em', I'm a kill em'
Someone tell em, I'm a kill em'
I'm a fill him up his mama can't tell em' and the doctors cant heal em, ima kill em'
And yeah, we sell em', i know u smell em'
So if u want it, You could just yell it
Be in the morning at your telly
Whole keys go for twenty, half a key go for eleven, after me there will be nothing
I am Legend and I Will Smith
Now that's how you let the beat build, bitch

(Chorus)

That's how you let the beat build, bitch
Now that's how you let the beat build, bitch
Let the beat build, bitch
And the beat go,
Boom..B-Boom-ba-Boom
Boom..B-Boom-ba-Boom
It go, Boom..B-Boom-ba-Boom
Now say.. (yeah yeah yeah)

(Verse 2)

Come on
Just a Snare in the 8 0 8
Weezy baby on the mic, D.O.A.
Ok, I'd like to thank Kanye and my nigga Dezzle for giving me this diesel like a F-350, tank never e
Damn everybody in the bank act friendly
Used to think my shit didn't stink boy was I wrong
Approving million dollar deals from my iPhone
I'm a take it one two way back
Like a silk white beater and a wave cap or the wave pool at blue bayou and I waved fool as I blew I
Hello, Hi you. I can buy you but I wouldn't try you, feed you to Pyru (?)
I know what I'm doin', I sure improve it, show improvement, and I know just to go to it, don't amoun
How you wanna do it? We can do it like we late, Ay wait Dezzle let me jsr get the 8 o 8
As I hit the kill switch,
now that's how you let the beat build bitch

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

Now everybody say...
I am.. the best rapper alive
I am the best rapper alive
And I will eat you alive
Think I'm lying?

Damn, I'm a get in the niggas chest like bunch a phlegm, Like a f**kin' ram, I'm a hunt for the lamb
I'm a dump em' man, in a dumpster can
You ain't a soldier, ask Uncle Sam
Hair nappy like Kam
Nigga f**k your plan, f**k your man,
You ain't a pimp unless you get the same bitch to f**k your man and f**k your clan
And all my bitches know that's my plan
Oh, Goddamn, there's my sound, po-play likes that's my band
Gotta get it cleared
Suck my dick the realest dick and don't let it smear
And I got a lot of tattoos
And I meant every tear and I'm still on that street shit, back to the beat bitch

(Chorus) >