Birdman & Lil Wayne, Weezy Baby

(feat. Nikki)

Yeah... ma gurl get in at 1:15 am The guitar's cryin right now Just a couple things goin on in my life, you know

(Verse 1) Brim leanin, cup tilted, blunt flickin Get money, fuck bitches Young Weezy, young pimpin, she love it I keep goin, she keep cumin, what you know bout it So bout it...like Master P... but no coward No I am no Howard the duck duck Lead showers, black flowers Black dresses, two hours, closed casket Ma dough tactics is so crafty No laughter, I do that after I get the dough bastards I get the dough faster, what if I flowed faster Like... oh Nancy the flow's plastic, automatic, I'm More drastic, ain't no names compared to me Who are you, where are ya, I can't see, ya air to me Ya not there to me, I ain't fuckin wit you bitch niggaz

(Hook - Nikki)
If you don't call him Weezy
Then you must say the baby
If you don't say the baby
Then just don't say it at all

I'm fuckin ya sis nigga, it's Weezy

(Verse 2)

I'm... slick as an old mac, I'm... sick as a prozac And... the Carter 1 was the... dick for you hoes trapped And... this is Tha Carter 2 and... this is the bozack Diggin you hoes back, quick if I blow back Got it... gone Rabbit Fast ma daddy's Rabbit at home What up pa (what up), what up Pac (what up), what up Pun (what up) What up Big (what up), what up Solja As the streets get colder I get chillier What up Left Eye (what up), what up Aaliyah (what up) Teck 9 close by touch 'em up I shoot niggaz in the mouth boy pucker up Sweet sucker tash gee golly what the fuck Where the hell all these new pussy rappers come from I chew 'em up like bubble gum... yum yum Young Weezy so troublesome, what what

(Hook - Nikki)
If you don't call him Weezy
Then you must say the baby
If you don't say the baby
Then just don't say it at all

(Verse 3)

I ain't talkin fast you just listenin too slow I'm... gettin them Benjamins
Can serve like the Wimbledon
If I'm in any predicament, nervous never that
Got a gat to knock whoever back back, very flat
Chest... caved in, mess on the pavement
Splat... cherry wax, rrraaahhh... bury that
Rats... scary cat, rrraaattt carry that
Hollygrove trigga man guns in a knapsack

Area code five zero four, I ain't Nino fuckin Brown
And... this is Tha Carter ho, this is a quarter stick
This in ya garter ho, leave out the back and go straight to the corner store
Return with the cake, come wit all ma dough
And if not they find you in a lake in the mornin ho
Weezy Baby please say the baby
If not, don't ya motherfuckin say it at all, bitch

(Hook - Nikki)
If you don't call him Weezy
Then you must say the baby
If you don't say the baby
Then just don't say it at all