

Birdman & Lil Wayne, What U Kno

Im a New Orleans gangsta, after the storm
Boy it took bout 3 million to rebuild my home
But, Im back on defense Im back in the zone
I eat rappers go in my yard and barry they bones
My pockets on Raven Symone
Thats fat wutchu know bout that, huh
So Im a keep it goin', keep it movin', we can do it I aint trippin
So far ahead of them niggaz we got a time difference
Dont confuse me wit them, Im different
Tryin to holla at TIP for a movie audition
I push that Masaradi to the limit
Six seconds through that traffic like Emmit
I tell them niggaz hury and buy
And if you try snitch you'll get barried alive
Yeah, and I dont chase 'em like you do
I keep a bad bict h skatin' like New-New