

Birdman & Lil Wayne, Who Wanna

Somebody call the slick police

Capitol W

Weezy Baby

This is the Carter man

Rim low all I can see is the flow now let's go!

Raj ya bangin 'em in the.. Raj I say ya bangin 'em in the..

Raj I say ya bangin 'em in the head wit this one cut!

Weezy Weezy say guard ya face bitch

Weezy say guard ya neck bitch

Weezy Baby this is the Carter

I move it from a eighth to a slab from a slab to a quarter

From a quarter to a half from a half to a hard one

You do the math it's a horror

While I be on the ave gettin off one nineteen for a soft one

Bricks I loft 'em catch him he hot

If I catch you without my scratch I'm stretchin ya out

If you catch me without the burna burn me

I beg of you shoot off the leg of you and kick ya in the ass

I'm dyin of doom I say I'm sick with cash

These eyes are real see straight through ya liquid ass

You see me straight through the glass house picnic wagon

You could see it by my bitch face she thick with ass

Get slick slick I click click blast on ya bitch ass

Squad up shit click or smash on ya bitch ass

Smash on ya bitch ass

Now pick the grass up out ya ass and the caps out ya cap Aye!

(Chorus - 2X)

Who wanna fuck wit me tell 'em I'm waitin for 'em

Who wanna fuck wit me tell 'em I'm waitin for 'em

Who gon fuck wit me I got the blazer for 'em

Who gon fuck wit me do you wanna fuck wit me Naw!

Hustle boy sell a nick to ya mom I'll sell a brick out ya house

I'll sell a brick to a house nigga

I'll send a clip to ya mouth back of the gun to ya nose

Front of the gun to ya clothes I let it rip and I bounce

Lights off young Teddy Pender is out

Mask on scare the fuck out ya but ya ass grown

I wasnt born with no silver spoon

But I can heat it in a spoon and pitch it in a balloon

Tomb sittin in ya room sing for me

But if ya don't gimme no tune the semi go boom

But if ya dont hear me doe fool the semi go boom

I'm try to make moves but they gimme no room

I takes my space I blaze the haze take ya babe to space

She gimme amazing face I sung Amazing Grace

I was once lost but now I'm found

Full of them pounds is how I'm found Aye!

(Chorus - 2X)

Oh! Oh! Bang 'em in da head Whoa!

Oh! Oh! Bang 'em in da face Whoa!

Oh! Oh! Bang 'em in da neck Whoa!

Rim low all I can see is the flow now let's go!

I know how to cook so I buy it soft

I also sell it soft depending the cost

You know thats shells they toss defending they boss

They wipes 'em well across ya dentures like floss

You know I smell ya talk and I swear I knows bullshit and pussy near or far

Ya'll niggaz better gear up for the comin of the boy

From a young'n to a boy to young boy boy
I dump toys boy at ya punk boy toys
Take the pump out the trunk take a chunk out a chump
Baby what have I done I created a monster
Weezy Baby a gangster no wankster
Hell naw I smell ya'll
Didnt know Jam Master well but I rocks wit my shells on
And the block still a hell zone
Get a helmet for you and ya gals dome I suggest! Aye!

(Chorus - 2X)

Bang 'em in da head whoa!
Bang 'em in da face whoa!
Bang 'em in da neck whoa!
Rim low all I can see is the flow now let's go

Bang 'em in da head whoa!
Bang 'em in da face whoa!
Bang 'em in da neck whoa!
Rim low all I can see is ya hoe now let's go