

Birdman & Lil Wayne, Wish You Would

(Lil Wayne)

Look look look - don't play with me

Look look look

Huh? Huh? Look

Let's get the pistols out the trunk, let's get ready to bust things

Leave a nigga block full of nothin' but guts, brains

Ain't no way, nowhere that these niggas could duck flames

My guns up for and tellin' all to suck Wayne

I'm runnin' with a clique that just be thuggin' heavy

Plus I'm runnin' in them bricks, cook it, cut it, sell it

One time for my daddy, Rabbit, up in Heaven

Ever since my nigga died I've been strapped up and ready

Come and get it - it's Wheezy Whee, the hottest ever

Now this fella gon' get bullets inside his sweater

I'm just terror, or better yet, horror or drama

And tomorrow I'ma hit the block and barrow your momma

Beef with me, you're swimmin' in water with sharks and piranhas

Revolvers and choppers got all your partners callin' the coppers

And for the grand finale, I might pull up in a tan Denali

When I hop out, in my hand is a Calico sprayin' your family

(Hook (Lil Wayne))

Don't play with me - I wish you would

I'ma hit your hood, then split your hood

You bet' not play with me cause I cock my gun

I pop my gun

Better hide and run

Niggas bet' not play with me cause I wish you would

I'ma hit your hood, then split your hood

Niggas bet' not play with me cause I cock my gun

And I pop my gun

Better hide and run

(Lil Wayne)

What is this that done got me in your district? Twist it

Now everybody got dots on they heads like Egyptians

I'm tipsy - I've been sippin' on that Hennessy, people

Then it get deeper, I start shootin' up innocent people

Seventeen creeper is who I - what I - be, dog

The clip slide in the four-five, then it blow five

In heat, dog? It's your life or me, dog

On four tires, or feet, dog

I still be on the block sweepin'

Nobody is not sleepin'

Got me in all black with a gun in a palm

Run in his home, start shootin', hit his son in the dome

Dummy, it's on - ain't gon' be no relaxin' and stuff

cause when I come through mashin' the truck, I'm blastin' a pump

and passin' a blunt - me circle once to see if he dead

Gotta be sure cause niggas promised me a ki if he dead

But, dog, you get it raw if you are with the kid

I'll push your baby momma car off the bridge

Huh?!

(Hook (Lil Wayne))

Bet' not play with me cause I wish you would

I'ma hit your hood, then split your hood

Niggas bet' not play with me cause I cock my gun

Then I pop my gun

Better hide and run

Niggas bet' not play with me cause I wish you would

I'ma hit your hood, then split your hood

Niggas bet' not play with me cause I cock my gun
Then I pop my gun
Better hide and run

(Lil Wayne)

You might catch me with bandanas and strapped T
On the back street of your block in the back seat
I'ma cap three at the first coward I up and see
I'ma bust the piece and knock his body a couple of feet
When I rush your front door, you get a few to your stomach
Hope they dress you up nice because your funeral Sunday
Nigga shouldn't've played tough - wouldn't've got his head bust
Now your whole livin' room is full of pink and red stuff
Now you're gatted up, full of that vodka and weed added up
Fresh platted up, your T-shirt all tatted up
Crack in the tongue of my kicks
Plus I got a gun on my hip, and I'm runnin' the strip
I know you see me: Little Wheezy killaholeezy
A hundred rounds from the chopper leave 'em real sleepy
You know how we be smellin' weedy up in our clothes
Cutthroatin', connivin' killers, but that's all I know
Huh? Huh? Huh?

(Hook (Lil Wayne))

Bet' not play with me cause I wish you would
I'ma hit your hood, then split your hood
Nigga, bet' not play with me cause I cock my gun
Then I pop my gun
Better hide and run

Niggas bet' not play with me - boy, I wish you would
I'ma hit your hood, then split your hood
Niggas bet' not play with me cause I cock my gun
Then I pop my gun
Better hide and run

Niggas bet' not play with me cause I wish you would
I'ma hit your hood, then split your hood
Niggas bet' not play with me cause I cock my gun
Then I pop my gun
Better hide and run

Niggas bet' not play with me - boy, I wish you would
I'ma hit your hood, then split your hood
Niggas bet' not play with me cause I cock my gun
Then I pop my gun
Better hide and run

Niggas bet' not play with me
Look, uh-huh (uh-huh uh-huh)
Look look look
Look look look
Whoa