

# Hot Boys, Clear Tha Set

Lil' Wayne:

Clear da set nigga

(what) (what) (what) (what)

(verse 1)

See I be ridin' on the prime in the lex bubble  
Ready to come out the truck and make yo chest buckle  
When I come I lay the sprays wit K's by the truck load  
Should've got out of my way you heard my clip shuffle  
Now yall was on the block with shot gunz  
But when I finished, made it look like yall had pop gunz  
Dressed in black...Long hair...Long gaks...Lights off no stun'n  
Pack to the back, no mask, I'm thuggin'  
(What!)What u wan' do, if yo ribs don't bust it  
Then 20 mo' nigga's follow in hummer's, so ain't nothin'  
(Look!)17 ward is where I grew up at  
So where a busta nigga standin is where he blew up at  
I blew up that CMB so respect my peeps  
Or else you want yo life to be all over the streets  
Now watch me the younger soldier bring u closer to death  
A little more than you expect nigga...I clear da set

Chorus:

You know they say Lil' Wayne dem hotboy he will bust dem heads  
Him calls on his gun and all dem bloody bodies dead  
dem...dem...really shouldn't try Lil' Wayne cuz he will play with K's  
And will bust a nigga wide open and put his brain on his plate  
Now watch a nigga neighborhood (phhhh!!!) go up in flames  
They...They all got burnt, couldn't can't stand the heat  
I bet none of them (?) jackers ain't gone test Lil' Wayne  
Cuz I...I clear the set messin' wit' me

(verse 2)

I find a nigga where he stay  
Cock my iron release and spray  
We gone ride or we gone play  
Its on my mind nigga anyday  
Make you die where you lay  
Try me and see what shakes  
Why nigga I ain't fake  
Bahdi bye bye now apply away  
With them blood claw...lawd(lord)  
The M-O-B will break them nuts off...lawd  
The must really think this is checkers boy...But why  
But to be this hot when u play wit' a peppa boy...Now cry  
Look...Look...I don't mean no harm  
But u might think I'm wrong  
But if u play with me and my click, you'll blow up like a bomb  
I...I upset yo home  
Throw slugz at yo dome  
Just gimme the word and I shine the chrome bring my help and its on  
Yall lil boys shouldn't come against the uptown assassin  
Jump out quick out of the jag and blow fire like a dragon  
Soulja bandana wit' bannana clips to fit in my sweeper  
Once I hit the set look everybody burns like a heater

(Chorus)

Now hold up as I bust back, watch playboy

Keep a dub sack, hey boy  
Come to irritate yo day, boy  
Watch yo chest seperate, boy  
When I cocks me gloc me done tossed dem buck shots  
And done kill them blood Clots....What the deal  
Yall niggas wants some more of wit this  
Killas like us will take it to you front door with this  
See hittin' corners ain't no real biggie  
I'm use to be set in that (?) wit my still flippin'  
I'm pistol grippin'...ridin wit my grill glisten  
Niggas done caught up in beef ..till they still missin'  
Now catch me in the black truck with chrome wheels twistin'  
A lil tipsy he gone lie, talkin' bout he gone kill yo Ms.'s  
Now peep it out  
We gone clear da set but watch'em (sweep!!!) sweep it out  
I'm cheap and cheaper and cops bustin' in yo people house  
If the nigga wan' play I turn batter to flour  
So nigga clear da set and bout 5 after the hour

(Chorus) 1x

I make'em watch a nigga neighbor (phhhh!!!!) go up in flames  
They..They all got burnt they can't stand the heat  
I bet none of them (?) jackers ain't gone test Lil' Wayane  
Cuz I...I clear the set messin' wit' me

With the blood claw.....lawd(lord) (repeat 3x)

Hot Boys untamed Guerillas...what!!!