

# Lil Wayne, American Dream

uhhn! like mutha'f\*\*k all yawl  
Mr.Mike Tyson flow,uppercut all yawl  
step into my ring bitches,ding ding bitches  
click clack pow pow ping ping bitches  
im the green machine i mean King vision  
i can see through yo scene like clear screen  
hear me? to a lion you are just dear meat  
fear god fear me ser-ious us  
pe YM them try them and die when i say so  
Weezy F hardful red go like Craig go  
its all gravy tryna build like Lego's  
betta "Let Go My Ego" with some breakfast on the table  
yea!! n i dont kno how fake feel nigga cuz all my life i been a real nigga  
f\*\*k ya girlfriend f\*\*k ya hommie too  
i drop bombs im in the booth in a army suit  
and im armed to shoot and imma marksmen too  
and you're the target "oops!"  
and everything gets better in time and time is forever  
and mutha'f\*\*ka its my time and im better

[Mike Tyson talking]

hoe i go so hard

im so gone my I.D is a Post Card

i travel like b-ball with no calls

i play my roll and listen out for the roll ball

this is a movie and every movie must go off

but this gangsta doesn't die like O-Dogg

say wat up blood!! what da lick read!?!  
5 star general and the 6 speed

still hood like thick cheese bitch please

him squeeze quicker than the wind breeze

bullets that a trim trees

simply shoot yours empty if b turn dat thick cheese to swiss cheese

folla me! a part of me!!

f\*\*k around n see a whole notha side of me

i separate yo body with them hollow tips biologist

photographies,picture me in yo bedroom with a mask on

pistol to yo head while you puttin yo pants on (hurry up nigga)

every man on offense single-tary defense

super-duper-extra-much-really-very-street shit

that is how i keeps it R.I.P Pimp-C

i do it how i do it cuz i kno my nigga see me

and imma hold it down bitch hope that crown fit

the boy got a flow that you can drown in

when you in the water watch them sharks,when you in the water watch dat salt

Young Carter no floss that was so raw Or!

[Mike Tyson talking]

HaHaHa!

f\*\*kin right imma monster

sharper than a blade like Sticky Fingers ah sign ya!

Mortal Kombat Street Fightin like E-Honda

murk ya and da dummie dat signed ya wats reallly!!

fireman spit gasoline on ya contract

f\*\*k a pen i need a match f\*\*k a bitch i need a patch of bitches

yawl niggas act like a bunch of bitches blood bitches leave u in a tub of blood bitches young niggas

we at yo window with scull missles Young Carter!

big nuts and they hung further than ya father's

uhahaha!

[Mike Tyson talking]

[Mike Tyson talking]