

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]