

# Lil Wayne, Dipset 2

"(laughs)" kush...good kush  
Weezy dip dip, wayne set set  
And i grip techs leave em waterbed wet  
And i know just where to put these hollow tips  
His chest his chest his chest (gasp)

A yo i take on a gang of gangs  
Anything animals arrangatangs  
Gorillas turn to bape and apes when i make it rain  
I got a whole collection  
I got a dope connection  
I got a coke connection  
I got a doe infection  
No homo my flow is hard as an erection  
So that's why it's fuck the world wit protection "(laughs)"  
Pay attention to the lecture my words carry life like a stretcher (yeah)

You know young wayne in here  
Smellin teen spirit like kurt cobain is here (yeah yeah)  
We got them thangs in here and we will bang in here (yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
And the bank is here linclon's here, grant is here, jackson's here, franklin's here them dead muthafuckas  
And the drank is here, dank is here here, stank in here, gangstas here wankstas fear that red muthafucka

And my city hot ride wit da itchy cock  
Coop wit the titties pop  
Murda fo da city cop  
And i got the hatas like when will he stop maybe a minute after never set ya clock

I'm a nut case uptown's my birthplace  
They feel me comin like the weekend on thursday  
We got vegas chips nigga bet bet  
I hope you boys ready because i'm jet set  
And when i come up in the building you already know bitch wet bitch wet bitch wet (fuck naw)  
"(laughs)" yeah

Yes umm gloves, drowes, socks, tees, all made by Ralph Lauren  
No shades just my eyeballs watchin' em  
Tattoos on top of them  
Igloos for watches and champaign for breakfast  
And sports cars for lunch and pussy for dinner  
I eat rappers and call it pussy for dinner (yeah)

Ask the paprazzi, i'm in a mazardi  
Ridin shoty bad bitch, clyde and bonnie  
I call her kami that's short for kamikaze  
She call me daddy and never short wit daddy money  
It's weezy babay shine like a brass monkey  
I'm neva broke neva have a cast on me  
Always paid always got cash on me  
I gotta feed the pockets on my pants hungry

I'm a phantom haula, a shoota not a brawla  
And your girlfriend's a determined carter caller  
Control a bitch and let a nigga hold a bitch or  
I put her on a corner shit and let her make a prono flick  
She would play the role again whenever she roll again  
Pop a pill and roll again now we on the road again (yeah yeah)

I work her work her tell her be my slave  
Bitch i'm paid out my cage  
I just can't feel my face  
Wit santana we wild ridahs like al qaeda  
Supreme dada young mula bird jr. (yeah)  
Ha

