

Lil' Wayne feat. Fabolous and Juelz Santana, You

[Fabolous:]

I'm with a hundred and one niggas we dalmation doggy Deep
And fly with the tounge so if u feelin froggy leap
Kermit you better think before you ribbit
Don't be murdered over your song before add libit
I pop up like exhibit
Forget it I'm at your krivitz
Not to put no fuckin fish tanks in your civics
Fuck getting your ride pimped
Ull get hard tyed wimped
Have u in da trunk curled up like fried shimp
It's been a good year mayb I shud ride with lim
Cause your boy jus stay above the game
They tryna tag em, spray a brotha frame
But your shots can't reach me I'm way above your aim
Go 'head nigga, say another name
Take dis family for a joke and play dem wayans brotha games
And I'm a get u sucka I've been scheming with dis keenin
Aimin with dis daymin
I'm puttin dat major pain in
My lil man zonia marlon and shonia
Lay da beef on dis noodle
Make some noodle lasagna
40 cal fetticine tres pound pasta
You reach for dis medalion you must like italian, nigga
You only see me pushin if the drivers side
I work da s6 ever since the 5 retired
The drop top, dey say the social drive expired
So you could call a cab once your bitch fall for fab

[Chorus:]

Uh I get money like a mutherfucka
Shades darker den I bitch but I cud see
I got everything
You got nuthing
You ain't got nuthin on me
Uhhh I'm gettin money like a mutherfucka
Yeaa money u ain't never see yeaa
I got everything
You got nuthing
You ain't got nuthin on me

[Juelz Santana:]

I'm on da grind till da police come
With dat pistol on da side boy don't be dumb
Or... I let that semi twirl youh
Now you could follow the drip
Cause 1 shot outta the clip will jerry curl you
Wen we slop you like seconds
Obey me like peasents
Or get opened up like presents
Please, my yung boysz whilin for respect
Slit your throat, have you smilin witchur neck
Say cheese
My doughs a bit longer
My flow is jus slaughter
My wrists look like frozen polin spring water
So tell me boys tell me boys who u think your messin with
I get money out da ass, dats sum expensive shit
Havent u all heard (what?)
Ya'll all heard(yup)
I stick toothpicks(where)
In ya all durbs
Listen,
I'm a shark, ya'll jus coyfish(whatelse)
Octopus(whatelse)

Oysters

Chaa

I got my eye on your wifey now(yea)

I'll have her lick me up(up)

And den wipe me down(down)

She tol me uze a nag, uze a bug(ddaammn)

She tol me I'm a blast I'm a stud

She tol me ude be beast n ude be checkin for da burn

So I gave her knee pads for da rug

It's scar gang from the chain of the lifestyle

U surfbboy dudes get wiped out

[Chorus:]

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[Lil Wayne:]

Get you 3-4 get you like da number after 1 I'm a get me 2

It's weezy f u now u gotta hava babayy

My money don't fold nor bends

Mercedes maybach, grey black

And I got a 4-4 and a k like 8-stacks

Fuck yo city yo town I state facts, take dat

No, better yet like diddy take dat

Wait rats I hate rats

I clean dem out like ajax

Got paper like A fax machine

Ansanin

Damn I mean assanon

Dappa don

After thine dere will be non

Damn I mean dere will be nun

I will be one

Of dat greatest things u ever felt you ever seen

Or heard carter-d havard ya'll scared

Not me

Not I

Call me young popeye

Tell bruno I'm a nuno

I'll bring ral to your funrol

Damn I mean funeral funerol

You say tomato I say tamata

U say get em I say got em

Yea I got em

Man u better keep payin me cause u don't want my problems

I be wildin like capital one... what is in your wallet

You fly

But what is it to pilot

Weezy I'm at the top foot up in your bottom

Damn I mean foot up in your ass

I kick dat shit I gon put it in da trash

Diesel

[Chorus:]

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