## Lil Wayne, Get Over

(feat. Nikki)

Yea, real rap, real rap fo ya Lighters up, lets get 'em

(Chorus - Nikki (Lil Wayne))

Thooouugh, though I'm missin you (straight to the head man)

I'll find a way to get through

I know livin without ya is impossible (yea)

Gooonnee...I know you gon live on (cry momma, ya momma)

Cuz you were my brotha and I love ya, and I miss ya

## (Verse 1)

Stay strong, be tough, that's what the preacher tell ya

He never really felt ya, so he can't even help ya

Need a shoulder to lean on, somebody to cry to

It's like everything's gone, but I'm a survivor

Standin on stage in front of thousands

Don't amount to me not havin my father

That's real talk, I know a lot of y'all got 'em

But you need 'em way more when you gotta go without 'em

And I'm without 'em, but that's life y'all

Sometimes you gotta learn to swim with no lifeguard

I'm alright God, shit I'm still breathin

But lose hurt like bullets, I'm about to start bleedin

Throw me down some comfort, cause my heart need it

Tryin to cope wit my chances and meet 'em

There's a dark road ahead, but I'm tryin to take it easy

Rest in peace Lil Beezy, my nigga

(Chorus (Lil Wayne simultaneously in the background) x2)

Thooouugh, though I'm missin you

I'll find a way to get through

I know livin without ya is impossible

Gooonnee...I know you gon live on

Cuz you were my brotha and I love ya, and I miss ya

(I miss my dawg I can't believe that it's over

but I'm a soldier, so I gotta over, can't stay sober, I'm just tryin to get over)

## (Verse 2)

Smoke cush all day and pop painkillers

Fuck who don't understand it, this what the game did us

This what the streets showed us

This how the block made us, the same block where they layed 'em

I pray every time I cross the spot on the pavement, save me

Lord will I be next for the taking? Take me

I know I'm livin like I know when I'm comin

But I'm just livin cause I know that it's comin

And the end is comin, but I ain't runnin

I and hidin and duckin, I'm in the middle of a war, I'm alive and love it

I'm just speakin from the heart of the diein public

We still beatin, we gon rise above it

Though it seem like they cheatin and we loosin

We survive if nothin, they could never take the stride from strugglin I gotta ride

And sometimes that ride get bloody

But I just think about my buddy and go after that money, but uhh...

(Bridge - Nikki (Lil Wayne simultaneously in the background))

Ohhh, we gotta get over, we gotta get over, gotta get over

it's almost over, and we gon be alright

(I gotta get over, I gotta get over, cause bitch I'm a soldier)

(Verse 3)

Straight Patrone out the bottle to the head now We gettin read now, bitch my nigga dead now And all the things I never said, I gotta say it now I should said it then, now I gotta talk to clouds Now I gotta walk around, brim down Just tryin to find my way to the next day, escape Ya birthday could be ya death date So I'm livin like it was just yesterday, let's pray Ten fingers together, can't bring 'em together' It's murda murda, I don't think it get better So be a competitor or get out the weather Me? I got a umbrella and a berretta I'm just tryin to make sure my daughter future progressin And behind that, I'm shootin excessive, trust me The beautiful dead, we livin wit the ugly I just tell my pops wait for me, I'm comin

(Chorus (Lil Wayne simultaneously in the background) x2)
Thooouugh, though I'm missin you
I'll find a way to get through
I know livin without ya is impossible
Gooonnee...I know you gon live on
Cuz you were my brotha and I love ya, and I miss ya
(I miss my dawg I can't believe that it's over
but I'm a soldier, so I gotta over, can't stay sober, I'm just tryin to get over)

(I miss my dawg I can't believe that it's over but I'm a soldier, so I gotta over can't stay sober, I'm just tryin to get over) (in background over and over while talking)

They ask me why I wear shades at nighttime...cause I don't wanna see nothin! Yea.. Like I said, life ain't nuttin but a long extended road, keep drivin I done passed up plenty people up on the side of road, no help, keep goin Yea...Lost a lot of passengers on the ride, kept goin...yep... who knows when I'll run outta gas. Yea..