

# Lil Wayne, Knuck If You Buck Freestyle

Verse 1:

Young mane for President  
I'd probably paint the white house black if it was my residence  
Bush back in office some niggas feel that's irrelevant  
Cuz they still pedal in this medicine but anyway anyday  
I can zurk off quick and make my semi spray  
Send some of my men your way just to blow yo men away  
Stephon Marbury type bullets they like to penetrate  
Young Money we outta school but we got chemistry!!  
(Young Money muthafucka)  
Young spitter, young mane, young cop, young mob, tez pole  
We dont past the rock nigga we ball hogs  
Mad slow in the escalade nigga yall all fall  
Jack yo fresh ass caddy and steal yo white wallz  
Nigga we don't like yall  
Hell yeah we will fight yall  
We ain't on no Tyson shit  
We ain't tryin bite yall  
Knuckin if u buckin probably bustin at yo couzin  
We youngins thats bout somethin  
Yall niggas ain't bout nuthin (chyea, chyea)

Verse 2:

Nigga we bustin, and bussin to the bang'o bust  
no we don't run for the olympics but the flame with us  
I got that tussin that scummy and that angel dust  
So pick yo high i will supply and correct changes was sup.  
We bring the bussin we bussin like this thang for us  
You niggas is sleeveless man you can't hang with us  
I got a bitch who speak Spanglish  
She keep her bangles danglin in the cocaine that's right up in her anus  
Oak Wayne is right up in the spot where he is suppose to  
B got ova at the game and now he coachin  
Me but Ive been the champion happy as I ever been  
Lampin' in the hamptons like what the fuck is a hammock  
The chef up in the kitchen like what the fuck is a sammich  
I'm like we gotta find middle ground we need balance  
Challenge me rap beat to my advantage  
I'm outstanding like standing outside up in the twister and walking not damaged  
Standing outside up in the blizzard and walking hot headed  
Serving nicklebacks and Iraq bet I will not panic  
Swerve the nickel black if I wreck bet I will not panic  
Cop another one the next day and drive it crazier  
The seats will be lazier shit'll be gravier  
Nina Sarafina my girl so then I baby her  
Wavin at her at 2 crazy four gazees I'm 2 brazee 3 brazee's  
Deep we got 380's and P 80 9's 9's M-10s and M 1's and 12 gauges  
Shell cases money put up for jail cases they'll make it  
My momma say tuck yo chain son they'll take it  
I hit em' with one of those stale faces like  
Ill be damned momma they know who I am momma  
I'm still yo little boy but to them I'm the man momma  
Fuck wit yo boy man how hollygrove the hood nigga  
Throw it in yo face till you get that understood

Verse 3:

Niggas know I'm heavy with the coke with the coke  
In the Impala SS and sittin heavy on da spokes  
Neva am I broke man Im playin with some change  
I get a nigga soaked like he playin in da rain  
And everywhere i go a ho starin at my chain  
I'm the Most Valuable Playa in da game  
These haters wanna rob me  
Because I got more kicks then niggas with black belts in karate  
Keep a redbone with a real nice body  
Just copped a Lac and a yellow Maserati

Niggas ain't fuckin with this dough  
When young money shoppin we don't leave nothing in the mall  
These niggas ain't as rich as us man ya rims to small  
Get yo muthafuckin inches up  
Cuz i copped me a benz today  
Just to go on 106 and Park and hand the keys over to Free and AJ