

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 pedalin this medicine but anyway anyway

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