

Lil Wayne, Talkin' About It

Yeah, Yeah, okay,
Came in the game as a youngin', sign with Cash Money, pocket full of money.
Nigga'z poppin' shit always talkin' bout somethin'.
See ya' ass in public it's a whole 'nother subject.
(Man they just) talkin' bout it "(x2)".
And I'm on the streets with it "(x2)"
See where I come from, you gotta be about it.
And if you want it (want it) we come and see about it.

Okay, uhh, it's weezy baby like the last shit, a big car and a bad bitch.
Uhh, I'm so fly I need my ass kicked, these niggaz ballin' by accident.
Uhh, keep talking make em' fuck up ya bodies and ya homies tell your mom it was an accident.
Huh, fast money I'm the fastest, I got that hustler's pass-ion.
Ya know, dem boys back at the ass end, and I'm at the bank tryin' to cash in.

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Okay, there's been a murder, bitch I make a killin', insurance papers in a safe, money in the ceilin'.
Huh, I got a pillowcase full of pistols, come through a niggaz house and aim at the pillows.
Huh, yeah wake up wake up, fuckin' with them boys you could wake up taped up, ya dig?
Now go on and drink that lake up, stick em' in the trunk and let em' feel that bass pump.
These niggaz is nuts, man that m14 leave you physically fucked.
These niggaz is ducks, and you can call me scrooge cause I'm swimmin in bucks. Bitch!

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Yeah, yeah, too hot, too cold, I'm-I'm red hot blue cold.
Yeah, and I could melon out your fruit bowl, all my guns black, I got true soul.
Yeah, and I call my coup a black pantha, graaaa graaa graaa, and that's the gat anthem.
And if a nigga play with family for that matter,
I'm a smoke so many niggaz I'm a catch cancer,
yeah and if I step up out this benz-o, you know I'm comin' with a gun like a nintendo, they soft, then
when the wind blow, when I'm rollin' up my window.
Fuck'em!

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