

# Lil Wayne, We Don't

(feat. Baby)

(Baby - talking)

Ay shawty, you know what I'm sayin'  
Some niggaz palms be sweatin'  
Some niggaz palms be itchy  
It don't matter, a nigga just gotta get it  
You know what I'm sayin', nigga  
We built this shit from the ground up  
Nigga, The Carter, nigga  
You what I'm sayin'  
We been around the world gettin' money nigga  
We been to every ghetto, every neighborhood  
Every project, nigga  
We worldwide hustlas, nigga (Belie' that bitch)  
You what I'm sayin'  
Lets get them niggaz, lets ride shawty

(Baby)

Indictments, got us conspiracy for murders  
Five young niggaz uptown servants  
Word, they bird curvin' for servin'  
Look, the worstest of the worst is shootin' out like they jaws curvin'  
Bitch, and we was raised in these war times  
Jail also made men in these hard times  
And don't cry I'ma get mines so pray for me  
I'm on the block on the grind, mama pray for me  
So nigga respect my G, respect my grind  
Nigga respect how I eat, respect my mind  
Nigga respect this heat  
When these niggaz out of line, nigga we dress up and creep  
Whoa, shawty I'ma blow they whole block  
Fuckin' with a soldier, mastermind is on plot  
Third ward survivor, uptown madness  
Killin' is a hobby, jackin' is a habbit, bitch

(Hook)

We don't give a fizzuck my nigga we young and bizzuck  
We'll fuck a nigga's shit up if nigga is fuckin' with us  
And then pump 'em make 'em lift up, hit 'em up and be out  
And we out for cash motherfuckin' money baby  
C'mon, we don't give a fizzuck my nigga we young and bizzuck  
We'll fuck a nigga's shit up if nigga is fuckin' with us  
And then pump 'em make 'em lift up, hit 'em up and be out  
And we out for cash motherfuckin' money baby, c'mon

(Lil Wayne)

The murder man, picture me lurkin'  
Right up behind ya curtains nine's squirtin'  
And you could hear it when it's hurtin'  
But if I hear him hurtin' I'll walk over and merk him for certain  
I took over the circus  
'Cause I'ma act a clown if you put your feet down on my surface  
I walk around, fo' pound and surface  
To spin ya ass around in circles, you urkle  
Blood run up out ya earth now you purple  
Your homeboy get it first, but you worst so  
Now you headed to the skies above  
And I'm go and get high with ya bitch in the club  
Yeah, life's a bitch and death's a husband  
And you gonna have to meet up if you keep on fuckin' up  
And you gonna have to meet us if you keep on fuckin' up  
But you don't want see them CMB blood knuckle up

(Hook)

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(Lil Wayne)

Shoot him in his head so he remember  
Because of that mama I'll be gone 'till Novemeber  
I be back next winter in a hummer on spinners  
Them niggaz on the block say them boys gon' get 'em  
But them niggaz on the block don't know the toys who with 'em  
Tell ya boy come and get me if I go he goin' with me  
I'm hoping y'all feel me, I told y'all what the dealy  
Ya open up ya face I'ma open up the semi  
I open up ya kidneys now ya floatin' up the Missi-  
Ssippi, river nigga play with deep water now ya swimmin'  
Silly, you play with me, Carter, now ya missin'  
Really, I shoot ya in ya head and make you feel it  
And even though I be the man with the milli's  
When the shit go down I be the man with the milli's  
Beef cranberry on the ceilin'  
This is the Carter, bitch welcome to my buildin' c'mon

(Hook)

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(Lil Wayne - talking)

Wish a nigga would say something, gotta  
Standin right chea guns up boy  
Weezy F, Birdman  
Holla back