

# Lil Wayne, What U Kno

Im a New Orleans gangsta, after the storm  
Boy it took bout 3 million to rebuild my home  
But, Im back on defense Im back in the zone  
I eat rappers go in my yard and barry they bones  
My pockets on Raven Symone  
Thats fat wutchu know bout that, huh  
So Im a keep it goin', keep it movin', we can do it I aint trippin  
So far ahead of them niggaz we got a time difference  
Dont confuse me wit them, Im different  
Tryin to holla at TIP for a movie audition  
I push that Masaradi to the limit  
Six seconds through that traffic like Emmit  
I tell them niggaz hury and buy  
And if you try snitch you'll get barried alive  
Yeah, and I dont chase 'em like you do  
I keep a bad bict h skatin' like New-New