

# B.G. F/ Lil' Wayne, Let's Get Funky

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Miscellaneous

Let's Get Funky

[B.G.]

Choppers with drums

Nigga thats how it comes

Assualt rifles, extended clips

Let you know where I'm from

The names chopper city

It's a city of niggas bout gettin funky wit' me

Keep they fingers on triggers

Let's roll wit' a pistol I get out of control

It's your family I put on rows, front row

I'ma 223 grabber

Bust or block hitter

Project kidnapper

Rookie nigga wig splitter

Make copies for the rapture

It's all on you nigga

Oh, I'm comin for the capture

What you wan' do nigga

Mystikals who I'm after

Grab yo' steel and shoot

I'ma killer not a rapper

Lil' Wayne, he bout it too

I'ma snatch if you got it

Told ya before ta' hide it

Told ya if you hide it

It's a must that I find it

Ride or die bitch

Chop or get chopped hoe

B.G. split or get split

Play tha game how it go

Shootin tha drop somethin'

Glock or pop somethin'

AK wit' fifty shots

I tote it too stop somethin'

Make it happen you's the punk

I'll put you in the trunk

??? ???? you dunk nigga I bring funk

Chorus: repeat 2X

Lets get funky wit' these niggas

Grab the triggas and blast

Lets get filthy wit' these niggas

Take they figures and dash

Lets get serious with these niggas

Grab the K's and bust, it's ten for one trust

Retaliation a must

[Lil' Wayne]

Ah ah

Don't run yo' mouth enough for you to get back in me

My gun clap ?? start spinnin' and take many

Plenty of slugs hit you

Can you picture a young rapper

Fourteen ?? black master million dollar flapper

Watch me set it off wit' my sawed off jumpin

As I be when I be pumpin

Frontin' gets you nothin'

Runtin' catch a slug from the M-what'n

You ain't bout natin'

Playa hater leave you bloody

It's money and rearer  
Can't see clearly  
But ya' still hear me  
Four steps comin' quickly  
Can you feel me  
Better kill me before you get done in  
It's real dog  
But I got that red mark so when you come in  
Slugs somethin', seventeen up in the clip  
I keeps extra highly tips for the crum rip  
Should of chop-chop stop yo' whole block  
Let's get funky, you want me, I thinks not  
So much black clothing ???? you black-out  
All the lights go out  
That's when all yo fight come out  
Bloody streaks to the UPT where you lays on  
I praise on, think you plays on, it's stays gone  
The things you lay on  
I can't even pay on  
You got it, better hide it  
If you wanna keep it safe on  
I rome to the top  
That's my spot, my place  
Jumpin' out a suitcase  
Slugs chase to yo' face, ah

Chorus 2X

[Lil' Wayne]  
Ah, ah, ah, ha  
Now as I re-enter this scent and get into you  
These three dots, I plot and spot, then I shoot  
I keep a chopper under the medium Hilfiger  
I throw back punks, comin' out trunks to kill niggas  
I spill niggas, on the real nigga I gets dirty  
??? ??? area ???? ???? dirty  
I know you heard me  
But you lied tonight  
But you can't hide  
It's written all over yo' face you easy to find  
Niggas front, scars all over they chest be starting to shine  
Like that Presidential Rolex reflex a million nine  
Gimme 'dat, all 'dat, and all black, that's my atire  
A tru rider, gettin' higher off uptown fire  
Remember me, tha little G never died  
Took one to the chest but the little G never died

[B.G.]  
I'ma certified killer, million dollar nigger  
Any kind of gun trigger, clicker, playa hater nigga flipper  
Tangerie and juice sipper, disrespectin bitch flipper  
I'm bout drama off the top  
You know that's on the foreal-a  
I get's loaded low down by a monkey  
So call me donkey  
Nigga think lame  
He would want to know I gets funky  
Beef kicked in a night parade  
Uptown was deep  
Nothin' ?? ?? bookoom be standin' on feet  
Now you know I run with ignorant niggas  
All of 'em wild  
Thousand of people out  
Fuck that sprayin' the crowd  
Ain't no time for doin' backin down

From trigga play  
Gotta closet of K's  
Ready to do it anyday  
Write grant after tenth  
Black grant I was tenths  
That's for Al and lil' Duga'  
Four deep in each in spinnin' ??  
So twerk it up  
Handle yo' business  
Shoot or get shot  
I hit blocks wit' glocks  
Nigga, get or get got  
In school I was a fool a young funky  
But on the streets I used 2's  
Nigga, I gets funky

Chorus 2X