Lil Wayne, 3 Peat

Yes Sir They cant stop me Even if they stopped me Ha Ha Ha

Yeah, I'm on it, ooo I'm on it I'm so on it And however you own it You can get it tonight hoe And all night hoe I get the beat from (Maestro) Fuckin right hoe I might go crazy on these niggas Don't give a motherfuck Run up in a nigga house And shoot his grandmother up What? What I don't give a motherfuck Get your baby kidnapped Then your baby motherfucked It's the Carter 3 bitch Better put your sucker up Holly Grove I throw it up Like I'm trying to lose my gut Fuck is up, Beat 'em up Like a million uppercuts Got a million duffeled up For the fuck of it Shit, get on my level You can't get on my level You will need a space shuttle Or a ladder that's forever However, I'm better If not now then never Don't ever fix your lips Unless you 'bout to suck my dick Bitch, swallow my words Taste my thoughts And if it's to nasty Spit it back at me 2 more inches I'd have been in that casket According to the doctor I could've died in traffic Bounce right back on them bitches like magic Abra Kadabra, I'm up like Viagra I could do this shit for my clique like Adam Sandler I control hip-hop and I'm a keep it on my channel

Watch me Bitch, watch me Bitch, watch me But they cannot see me Like Hitler, it's the New Orleans nightmare Money so old it's growing white hair Young Money baby Ya'll be right here I'm a make sure we ball 'till we fall like tears And mama don't cry Your son can handle his I got her out tha hood And put 'er in tha hills Yeah, when I was 14 I tolds my mom We will see better days And sure enough I got Ms.Cetha in a betta place

Yeah, when I was 14 I told my mom We will see better days And sure enough We did exactly what I said I tell my girl when you fuck me, Better fuck me good 'cause if another girl could She gonna fuck me good No sittin at tha table If ya bringin nothing to it And I get straight to it Like there's nothing to it Yeah, I got game like Stuart Scott, fresh out tha ESPN Shop And when Sports Center poppin **Everything stopping** But you can't fool me I know what you watching

Me! Ya watch me
Ya watch me
Ya watch me
'cause I be Weezy
Must see TV, C3
Nigga that's me and I'm me
I'm me times three
So retreat or suffer defeat
I'm back, 3 Peat, C3