# Lil Wayne, Army Gunz

#### [Chorus]

Yeah yeah yeah (I got army gunz) Yeah yeah yeah (I-I-I got army gunz) Yeah yeah yeah (I-I-I-I got army gunz) Yeah yeah yeah (I-I-I-I got army gunz) Now ya know I play it like a pro in the game Now ya know I play it like a pro in the game Now ya know I play it like a pro in the game Now ya know I play it like a pro in the game

#### [Lil Wayne]

Okay I'm out 'chea you niggaz done started it ya ordered it Bullet find a home in ya arteries pardon me But them niggaz won't touch not a part of me bet on it Them niggaz belong in a sorority ain't that a bitch Burn they bodies up for the authorities no evidence You gon' stop fuckin' wit' them warriors from New Orleans And I really think that it'd be better if I just hit ya block wit that baretta and hop out and let her rip Let her bang let her bust etcetera etcetera You niggaz is scared of the southern part of America Here it come got her done never caught without one Niggaz wanna ball so I guess I gotta bounce 'em Smokin' on a ounce of that shit from the mountains People say I need to stop no I need a counselor And I'm here you are gonna need a chopper And I'ma need a lawyer and you gon' need a doctor Why? Because...

## [Chorus]

## [Lil Wayne]

Get at 'em we hit 'em up if they rattin' Niggaz ain't fuckin' wit' the boy them niggaz softer than satin I'm feelin' awfully aggy yes I walk wit' the maggy I tell him park in a alley and leave 'em parked in the alley Niggaz talkin' about me but they ain't talkin' it at me 'Cause if they talkin' it at me then I'm just talkin' to caskets All that talkin' is pussy bitch you better make ya words strong 'Cause the shit gettin' chiseled on ya tombstone What they do I got a chopper in the UHaul Make a real nigga bring it back to '92 dog Bring his ass to the river drop the fool off Hope he can swim wit' them concrete shoes on I got the gun right beside me who don't? Got beef homie I was just gettin' hungry When you come bitch you better bring a army We can do it in the streets and throw a gansgta party nigga Why? Because...

## [Chorus]

#### [Lil Wayne]

Thirty shots in the clip niggaz let's trip Line 'em up put 'em down on the guest list These niggaz 'bout to make me go Rambo I'ma take the shit as far as it can go War is the answer if ya questionin' the general Snap shots at'cha baby you are just a centerfold And less Kenneth Cole niggaz seem plenty bold Pull that bitch out alright don't make me get my fishin' pole Them niggaz hoes really doe I would swing down there wit' any O Forty-Fo' and let 'em go Let 'em know that I ain't never been sweet and won't be Yes I'll be right here on the ground when you want me Make a nigga have to come back like wit' the smack Thomas bitch I promise I'll kill ya and that's a fact And I ain't never killed no one jack But I'm honest bitch I promise I'll kill ya and that's a fact Why? Because...

[Chorus]