

Lil Wayne, Beat the Block

Straight off the block with it
Eagle street to be specific
I'm peepin at your people different
I'm pay my dues u keep the difference
I can see the end and the beginnning
So I'm not racing I'm just sprintin
Cause I don't wanna finish
They diminish I replenish
Scientific
I'm out this world hoe
I wear bright red like a girl toe
No homo, fingernails dirty
I've been counting dirty money since 12:30 A-M,
Weigh them if they short take them right back and spray him amen, yea, I just do my wayne and ev
Believe that like a true story
Rims big make the car look like it's two stories,
If I hop out - that be suicide
No back seats call that paralyze
I don't have a spine I don't fantasize
I mastermine then go after mine
U see I handle mine I dismantle mine
I told her tool box bitch it's hammertime
So excuse me as I nail em to something
Just repeal em I'm kill em
Someone tell em that I'm a kill em
I'm a feel his mother's mama can't tell em when doctors can't heal em, I'm a kill em
And we sell em I know u smell him
So if u want it u could just yell it
Be in the morning at your tele
Hole keys go for twenty, half a key go for eleven, after me there will be nothing
I am legend and I will smith
Now that's how ya let the beat bich
[Chorus:]
Now that how u let the beat build bitch [x3]
Just a snar in the 8 0 8
Weezy baby on the mic hear away
Ok id like to thank kanye and my nigga dezzle for giving me this diesel like a F-350 tank never emp
Damn everybody in the bank act friendly
Usta think my shit didn't stink boy was I wrong
Approvin million dollar deals from my iphone
I'm take it one two way back
Like a silver white beater and a wave cap all the way thru I blew by u and I wave fool as I blew by u
Hello hi u I can buy u but I wouldn't try u feed u to pyru
I know wat I'm doin I show improvement, show improvement, and I know just to go thru it don't amc
How u wanna do it? we can do it like we late ah wait dezzle let me get the 8 o 8
As I hit the kill switch
Now thathow u let the beat build bitch
[Chorus]
Now everybody say...
I am the best rapper alive
I am the best rapper alive
And I will eat u alive
Think I'm lying damn I'm a make ya eat in the niggas chest like bunch a phlegm, like a f**kin ram, I
I'm a dump em man in a dumpster can
U ain't a soldier just ask uncle
Sam
Hair nappy like kam
Nigga f**k ya plan f**k ya man u ain't a pimp if u get a sane bitch to f**k ya man f**k ya plan
And all my bitches know that's my plan
O god damn there's my sound, po-play likes it's my band
Gotta get it cleared suck my dick with red lipstick and don't let it smear
And I got a lot of tattoos
I meant every tear and I'm still on that street shit back to the beat bitch
Now that's how u let the beat build bitch

[Chorus]