

# Lil Wayne feat. Jay-Z, Mr.Carter

Talkin: Lil Wayne]

Yo This right here is crazy

I feel big yano not big in the sense of wieght

Yano wat I mean like gaining weight nuthin like that

Like COLOSSAL you kno wat I mean like \*sigh\*

I heard you was lookin for me

[Chorus:]

Hey Mr. Carter (hello)

Tell me where have you been (ha ha you kno)

They been asking

They been searchin

They been wondering why (I kno)

Hey Mr. Carter (hello)

Tell me where have you been (shit you kno)

They been asking

They been searchin

They been wondering why

[Verse 1: Weezy]

Yeah

To you foreva from me to you

I heard somebody say church, Im a need a suit

Im a need a coupe I wont need a roof

Flyer than Beetle Juice Beetle Jucie Beetle Juice

I got the floor Im tryna see the roof

Didnt wear a bulletproof so I got shot and you can see the proof

Blind eyes can look at me and see the truth

Wonder if Stevie do

But Im a leave it to God not b but even u

Cause Im a murder Y kill O and even U

Man I got summer hating on me cause Im hotter than the sun

Got Spring hating on me cause I aint neva sprung

Win-ter hating on me cause Im colder than yall

And I will neva I will neva I will neva FALL

Im being hated by the season

So fuck yall who hating for no reason

[Chorus:]

Hey Mr. Carter (I am him)

Tell me where have you been (Around the world now Im back again)

They been asking

They been searchin (Who been asking bout me)

They been wondering why (In case your wondering)

Hey Mr. Carter (I am him)

Tell me where have you been (Around the world now Im back again)

They been asking

They been searchin (Who been asking bout me?)

They been wondering why (In case your wondering)

[Verse 2: Weezy]

Yeah

I been in and out the bank bitch

While yall asshole niggas been on the same shit

I flush em and watch em go down the drain quick

Two words you neva hear, WAYNE QUIT?

Cause Wayne win and they lose

I call them April babies cause they fools

And when they snooze we UP

Feet up like a paraplegia

Or paraplegic or parallel park

In that red and yellow thang old skool Atlanta Hawk

Like Im from Colli Park but Im from Hollygrove

Now all my bloods scream Su-Woop and Da Da Doe

I know my role and I play it well

And I weigh it well on my libria scale

I suck a pussy fuck a pussy leave it there

Long hair dont even care

[Chorus]

[Jay-Z:]

(YOUNG)

Hey Mr. Carter (I am him)

Tell me where have you been (Around the world now Im back again)

They been asking

They been searchin (Who been asking bout me?)

They been wondering why (In case your wondering)

Hey Mr. Carter (I am him)

Tell me where have you been (Around the world now Im back again)

They been asking

They been searchin (Who been asking bout me?)

They been wondering why (In case your wondering)

[Verse 3: Jay-Z]

Ch-yeah!

Im right here in my chair with my crown and my dear

Queen B, as I share mic time, with my heir

Young Carter go farther, go futher, go harder

Is that not why we came?, if not than why bother?

Show no mercy in Murcielagas

Far from being the bastard that Marcey had fathered

Now my names being mentioned with the martyrs

The Biggies and the Pacs the Marleys and the Marcus

Govi got me a Molotov Cocktail

Flow even if you box well cant stop the blows

Ka-boom the Roc Boy in the room

The dope boy just came off the spoon

Also Im so fly Im on auto-pilot

While guys just stare at my wardrobe

I see Euros, thats right plural

I took so much change from this rap game

Its your go

HEY MR. Carter

[Verse 4:]

Its my go

And Im a go so opposite of soft

Off the richter Hector Camacho Man Randy Savage

Far from average above status quo

Flow so pro I know I rise slow and win I pass

They say wat up killer man? stop bringing up my past

And next time you mention Pac, Biggie and Jay-Z

Dont forget WEEZY BABY!

[Chorus:]

Hey Mr. Carter (Amen)

Tell me where have you been (yea)

They been asking

They been searchin

They been wondering why (ha ha)

Hey Mr. Carter (Amen)

Tell me where have you been (Hova)

They been asking

They been searchin (Weezy)

They been wondering why (Baby)

[Concert Crowd]

Hey Mr. Carter

Tell me where have you been (I been hustling)

They been asking

They been searchin (Hustling hard)

They been wondering why (Ch-Yeah)

[Bridge: over chorus]

And I swear to everythang when I leave this earth

Its gon be on both feet neva knees in the dirt

You can try me fucka but win I squeeze it hurt

Fine we lose two lives yours and mine

Gimme any amount of time dont let Mrs. Carter grieve

At the funeral parlor dripping tears down my sleeve  
Gimme any amount of time dont let Mrs. Carter grieve