

Lil Wayne, Fix My Hat

[Intro]

Uh, uh, yeah, uhh

[Verse 1]

Swagga in place

Now let me get to it

I'm badder than your nigga and the niggas next to him

I do me bitch, what are you doin'?

Teardrop tune got you bitches boo hoo'in

Weezy F baby ga ga goo goo'in

And girl I swear if you start chewing I'm suing

Hahah yea

And to the paper I'm gluin'

And my trunk ain't big but big enough to fit you in

Have your people like where the hell you went

They find ya ass with everything but movement

And money talks and I speak it fluent

And I keep them tools so don't be screwin'

Around uptown in this bitch like always

Young Money on the grind no off days

Young Money got cheese like hog head

Now lay it down just like MJG and Ball said

Yea

And I'm, I'm so hard body

So, I'm so hard body

Pshh

What you nigga wanna do?

Thats a big difference from what you gonna do

Yea

Spotlight on you yea

Hahah

[Chorus]

Hold up

Let me fix my hat

Hold up, hold up

Let me fix my hat, fix my hat

Hold up, hold up

Let me fix my hat

Hold up, hold up, hold up

My hat, my hat

Hold up

Let me fix my gat

Hold up, hold up

Let me fix my gat, my gat

Hold up

Let me fix my gat

Hold up, hold up

Let me

[Verse 2]

My brother Marley G say you boys ain't shit

(You can't name a bad bitch that the boy ain't with)

Same bad bitch that the boy came with

Same bad bitch that you boys can't get

I be goddamned if them mall ain't hit

Take your girl and straight spoil that bitch

You know my niggas? Yea I give 'em all that bitch

Then drop her ass off and never call that bitch

Ya digg

My brother Mack Maine taught me that

I swear its like that nigga wrote the game almanac

Dude... how could you even want her back?

And just in case I forget my name

I made her get it on her back, yeah

[Chorus]

Hold up

Let me fix my hat
Hold up, hold up
Let me fix my hat, fix my hat
Hold up
Let me fix my hat
Hold up, hold up, hold up
My hat, my hat
Hold up
Let me fix my gat
Hold up, hold up
Let me fix my gat, my gat
Hold up
Let me fix my gat
Hold up, hold up
Let me
[Verse 3]
Hollygrove animal
Come on try and tame me
Tell your ma I'm bad and
Tell your grandma why I'm dangerous
Tell your pa he pussy
Tell your brother he a bitch
And I'll on a mark set go run in his shit
I'm thuggin' this bitch
On some rock and roll shit
Need calamine lotion
See my pockets swoll bitch
And they wonder why I sing and changed all my outfits
Cause all y'all rappers ain't talkin bout shit
I'm a ball out bitch and
Boy I wish all y'all assholes get off my dick
Pause
New Orlean til I die
Second line second line tambourines in the sky
Yeah...
[Chorus]
Let me fix my hat
Hold up, hold up
Let me fix my hat, fix my hat
Hold up
Let me fix my hat
Hold up, hold up
My hat, my hat
Hold up
Let me fix my gat
Hold up, hold up
Let me fix my gat, my gat
Hold up
Let me fix my gat
Hold up, hold up
Let me