

# Lil Wayne, Fly In

[Lil Wayne talking]

So they ask me young boy what you gonna do the second time around  
How you gon' come back I tried to told them  
I come back like 32 I jump back like 33 (ugh)  
Hit me it's nothing this is Tha Carter II people  
This is Tha Carter II people (hey)

[Verse 1]

They call me Mr. Carter I kissed the daughter  
Of the dead's forehead I killed the father  
Spilled the heart of a mildew hater  
I will put them body on chill like glaciers  
Gracias I'm crazy yes it's obvious  
Going against me is atheist  
I got my angels on my shoulders and a quarter of that angel dust  
I ain't sniffing I'm just pitching ya honor I ain't snitching ya honor  
Hate bitch niggaz bitches with power  
Vacate when the kitchen get hotter  
I just sit on the counter open the cabinet close the cupboard  
Put that jar in the skillet drop a 4 in the bubbles  
I remember being young trying to hustle my dough  
Trying to tell the old junkies that my crack ain't soap  
Trying to tell you fool you chump that my mack ain't broke  
You ain't trying to see how far that black backlane go  
No call me Pacman you ghosts is blue  
I got my red river rubies and my oceans blue  
Jewelry usually I'ma hooligan for the money  
Yeah I'm eating but I got a tapeworm in my tummy oh  
Make harm in the bomb you in public  
Hit you with the straight arm no warning nothing  
Look it's morning no yawning or nothing  
I ain't sleep and I'm up trying to take a nigga lunch  
You gon' make a nigga break a nigga fronts  
Then shake a nigga shorts and we taking what we want  
I'm so 5-0-4 you got to kill me here  
If you ever looking for me bitch I will be here  
Cash Money is an army navy seal me here  
Lot of niggaz ran from it but I'll still be here  
No chrome on the continental I'm so fundamental  
Crack the phill' crack the roof and roll up the window  
And my hood love me they tell me bring it home  
Thats why I holla Hollygrove on each and every song  
You leaping at a dog a dog wit no bark  
Just a bite like an old shark  
And all you rich niggas know Pa  
I'm talking 'bout stunna  
He like keep ya door he got ya whole winters  
Sunshines on the king and sets on the prince  
I met the birdman and I been shining ever since like that [echo]