## Lil Wayne, I'm Raw

Mic check 1, 2 on the way to third Flow sick; put a straight jacket on my words So sick, they think theres something in the herb They think im gone, but im fine like a womans curves My personality is far from your reality, i'm closer to your girl Now come on hold on embarrass me, there is no comparison This right here be kerosene, carousel, parasail, im higher than everything When I spit u cant drink it like your 17 I can show a million pair of eyes that theyve never seen, And I can do this in whatever the weather brings Picasso couldnt paint a better scene, colossal Now give me the mike and i'll rock like a fuckin fossil I'm mad at the track, and i'll beat it like hector commadule Wats poppin, wat it do, wats happenin, wats crackin, que pasa The hospital, mi casa su casa, bad, i'm red, and these niggas just squares Like plaid, and if theyre cool, then i'm cold, I gets money all day like the toll bitch (chorus) im raw (x8) i got the low i can see the floor (x2) im raw (x8) im bout to murder this shit (x2) im a b.e.t soldier and a MTV gangsta i will be on VH1 when i'm done being famous explain shit i have made my way and you are just a stain bitch you will fade away like a homerun in the bottom of the 9th inning and im fresh like im by mining im on the clock like 5 minutes tryna get passed the line of scrimmage yeah... and before i leave her thighs spinnin she give me face first like she done dived in it and if she tall i can climb in it i usually dont have a time limit and eating pussy aint a crime is it if so i should start working on my jail visits you know i"m in the game they just sell tickets man i got old bread like stale biscuits feeling froggy all you gotta do is yell ribbit turn ya ass to a statue like an exhibit now lets get it, let me at em leave my cage open with no pyro i leave the stage smokin bitch the best thing since breath bitch suffocate (chorus) im raw (x8) i got the low i can see the floor (x2) im raw (x8) im bout to murder this shit (x2) it go uptown uptown operation shut down wake up to polices and go to sleep to the gun sound your not a gorilla your a dead monkey caz i got a banana clip and these red monkeys what you said don't be afraid to say it twice and they say life is cheap until you pay the price its just like takin dice but i hope you roll a winner and if your a rat your just a cobras dinner yall aint fuckin with me niggas under a g like the light part of my feet and so what them niggas left me when they get cold i turn into wayne gretsky i does it like it never been done

so you can suck my dick with an elephants tounge

