

Lil Wayne, New Orleans Maniac

This is the archetypal rock sound....

ok this really ain't no rock shit, but uhm, ahem, ah, LET'S GO!

HOLLYGROVE MONSTER NEW ORLEANS MANIAC

SHOOT A NIGGA UP UNTIL HIS WHOLE BODY AIN'T ATTACHED

Hi, my name is best rapper alive

And your mouth is the best crapper alive

Cuz you talk shit, I get hit and walk it off

Like fuck that, then I just spit like barking dogs

Call it bust back, attitude like fuck em all

And I'm greezy and your boyfriend is a butterball

What's geezy, I mean what's good, bitch is you blind

Check my watch bet it be money all the time

Sunny on the side where I stay at

Where MIA at?

I get pussy every time I say that

In the game room, I don't play that

Bitch nigga get laid down where he lay at

AK at your front doh

Young Zo

You can ask Brisco

Shoot til my wrist soh

Coupe wit a bitch low

Who put the slickpull

I'm tired of the south, so in your mouth is where the dick go

Yeahh.....

They like it when I say yeah huh

And your boyfriend's a tampon

And I don't own land baby

I own the land mines

So step on my land baby and catch a bomb like Anquan

Weezy F. and the F is for franchise

You lookin at me is like you're lookin through ant eyes

Young Money can't die, bitch we like Hancock

Yeah I'm a Martian watchu sayin Spock

I turn your beef into a ham hot

Then I put it in a pan pot

Shoot til my hand hot

I can't hear you sayin stop

I hear Nina sayin pop

I hear choppers sayin chop

I hear niggas screamin and shit

Like I said holla at ya boy bitch

But holla at ya boy bitch

I'm the boy bitch

Not ya boy bitch

Cuz ya boy a Bitch!