

# Lil Wayne, On My Own

[lil wayne]

Eagle, eagle carter man

In a 96 regal contraband

On my way to the east to the laundromat

Got to wash dat money and get on my ass

Flip them bricks it be gone so fast

I got to do something i done blown my last

Dolla holla at ya boy i be on da ave

In dat g pricks is what i am known to have

If shit tend to be slow i put on a mask

Make it halloween and take all ya bags

I say Holly Hollygrove won't you go on and stab and

Make these muthafuckas understand

Look coach you pitching at me under hand

But i am a designated hitter i adjust so fast

Ya men designing women i am a one woman's man

Cash money prince blow the trumpet man

They say they want the drugs to stop but i am a major step back when my album drop

I got dat wet crack flow out ya mammi's pot i got dat i got dat jet black four at ya mammi's spot

I am trying to get dat dough i demand it now

You panic now , you betta panic down

For the neighbors be over here tearing it down

This is weezy f baby i am crowned the prince

[reel]

[hook - repeat 2X]

This is my town, my home, this is my crown, my thrown, this is me on my own ,lets get it on

[lil wayne]

And the hand gun is so included don't get it confused i want no confusion and keep ya hoe i

Don't want your contusions

I make my hoes stop and let the dough keep moving

A bitch over some money is a hungry nuisance

Its money over bitches that i am going to keep provin'

Its weezy f i got ya momma cruisin' out of all the hot boyz she say i am the coolest

I brought my bag of oranges dis time to juice it

It game is a bitch and i am trying to seduce

I floss a awful lot and haters on trying to reduce it

Put the laser on the 45 is iron you stupid

On shot just to remind you nigga you dat fly lil nigga dats behind da trigger

I am all chronic combined with liquor

You will never see me like momma tigger

An eighty's baby a fighting nigga , nigga i got it on my mind like a psychic nigga

I am something you call pepper like a viking snake,see me over the viking stove i am lighting

Bricks

Or in the middle of the shoot out i am tighting clips

Pop another one shoot back while lighting spliffs, are you catching my drift repersenting with

My section on my belly and shit i am the prince

[reel]

[hook - repeat 2X]

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[lil wayne]

So roll the carpet out cause you are fucking with a nigga from the royal south

See you are either in or you are out and you out stay in because them warriors are out, because

Those vultures, cops, and those lawyers are out

So i just open up the gate and let my holliers out

No nigga i neva call your house i am probably some where taking Toya out

Not answer my phone man ignoring ya spouse

She leaving messages about me enjoying her mouth

Hey i am ready to knock a boy in the mouth

Give me the name naw better yet point him out

Ai me and the streets got a joint accountiam from the streets dat you need to be warned about

New Orleans woadie put the gat in your mouth

And if we feed you with alot of iron it will flatten you out

A few roaches but never had no rats in this house, never telling one another leave dat in the

House

I always been a small hustler moving my packing out

If i ever run into some trouble send my savages out

These niggas talking sweet i will get dem cavaties out

I got graveyard flyers man i am passing them out

Hey bitch nigga get ya ass on the ground and bow down to ya majesty now i am the prince

[reel]

[hook - repeat 2X]

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