## Lil Wayne, Spitter

## Verse 1:

What ya mammie told ya Bout fuckin round with them soldiers Told you I'll be back, I'm comin I got that Tommy Lasorda That's blood all over ya sofas Blood all over ya posters Blood all over va shoulders Blood all over the strollers Do that shit, I done that shit It's Weezy baby, he's a baby But that nigga run that shit Make that money come back quick Take that money from that bitch She know what it be, M.O.B. Pistol right there in my reach You know what it be, him or me Bitches know when that limo leave Two words, room key Where, pimp house suite Where, not a damn thing I'm here, botta bam bing My hand bling, my wrist bling My neck bling, my ear bling Super Bowl ring bitch Cash Money, Young Money Super Bowl team bitch Money, money, money, money I'm true to those things bitch You with those pussy hoes I shoot at those queens bitch This is New Orleans bitch Murder, dope fein shit

## Verse Two:

What ya Pappi told you Bout fuckin round with them soldiers I told you I'm coming back I got that Tommy Mottola That's blood all over ya Rover Blood all over ya shofer Blood all over ya loafers If I get any closer That's blood all over my toaster Blood all over my holdster I'm in them S dots That's blood all over my Hovas Fuck I'm hustlin with a motive My niggas need me And that tiger in my pocket say " feed me" It's greedy See them niggas, jack them niggas Kill them niggas, wack them niggas Asks them bithces, ask them niggas Weezy baby, that's the nigga Catch me mashin in a V Matchin seats, matchin feet Sheesh, that bitch to sweet for the street Got that key, fittin to leave If he fittin to beef

No need to speak Let it be what it be Niggas want peace I'll make them leave here Piece by piece Fuck me, fuck you What it is, what it do I been ready since 81 And I was born in 82 Hollygrove where I'm from But we call that bithc the zoo I ain't never trust a bitch Since she ate that forbidden fruit Sucker free, sucker proof 50 shots, cut em loose Quarterback, Weezy baby Shotgun, run and shoot Coming through Youngin do what youngin do Ball baby At home fornicating Homie by the phone waitin God damn I am A man The man The mo, therfuc, king pre, sident Bitch