

# Lil Wayne, Who Wanna

Somebody call the slick police  
Capitol W  
Weezy Baby  
This is the Carter man  
Rim low all I can see is the flow now let's go!  
Raj ya bangin 'em in the.. Raj I say ya bangin 'em in the..  
Raj I say ya bangin 'em in the head wit this one cut!  
Weezy Weezy say guard ya face bitch  
Weezy say guard ya neck bitch  
Weezy Baby this is the Carter

I move it from a eighth to a slab from a slab to a quarter  
From a quarter to a half from a half to a hard one  
You do the math it's a horror  
While I be on the ave gettin off one nineteen for a soft one  
Bricks I loft 'em catch him he hot  
If I catch you without my scratch I'm stretchin ya out  
If you catch me without the burna burn me  
I beg of you shoot off the leg of you and kick ya in the ass  
I'm dyin of doom I say I'm sick with cash  
These eyes are real see straight through ya liquid ass  
You see me straight through the glass house picnic wagon  
You could see it by my bitch face she thick with ass  
Get slick slick I click click blast on ya bitch ass  
Squad up shit click or smash on ya bitch ass  
Smash on ya bitch ass  
Now pick the grass up out ya ass and the caps out ya cap Aye!

(Chorus - 2X)

Who wanna fuck wit me tell 'em I'm waitin for 'em  
Who wanna fuck wit me tell 'em I'm waitin for 'em  
Who gon fuck wit me I got the blazer for 'em  
Who gon fuck wit me do you wanna fuck wit me Naw!

Hustle boy sell a nick to ya mom I'll sell a brick out ya house  
I'll sell a brick to a house nigga  
I'll send a clip to ya mouth back of the gun to ya nose  
Front of the gun to ya clothes I let it rip and I bounce  
Lights off young Teddy Pender is out  
Mask on scare the fuck out ya but ya ass grown  
I wasnt born with no silver spoon  
But I can heat it in a spoon and pitch it in a balloon  
Tomb sittin in ya room sing for me  
But if ya don't gimmie no tune the semi go boom  
But if ya dont hear me doe fool the semi go boom  
I'm try to make moves but they gimmie no room  
I takes my space I blaze the haze take ya babe to space  
She gimmie amazing face I sung Amazing Grace  
I was once lost but now I'm found  
Full of them pounds is how I'm found Aye!

(Chorus - 2X)

Oh! Oh! Bang 'em in da head Whoa!  
Oh! Oh! Bang 'em in da face Whoa!  
Oh! Oh! Bang 'em in da neck Whoa!  
Rim low all I can see is the flow now let's go!

I know how to cook so I buy it soft  
I also sell it soft depending the cost  
You know thats shells they toss defending they boss  
They wipes 'em well across ya dentures like floss  
You know I smell ya talk and I swear I knows bullshit and pussy near or far  
Ya'll niggaz better gear up for the comin of the boy

From a young'n to a boy to young boy boy  
I dump toys boy at ya punk boy toys  
Take the pump out the trunk take a chunk out a chump  
Baby what have I done I created a monster  
Weezy Baby a gangster no wankster  
Hell naw I smell ya'll  
Didnt know Jam Master well but I rocks wit my shells on  
And the block still a hell zone  
Get a helmet for you and ya gals dome I suggest! Aye!

(Chorus - 2X)

Bang 'em in da head whoa!  
Bang 'em in da face whoa!  
Bang 'em in da neck whoa!  
Rim low all I can see is the flow now let's go

Bang 'em in da head whoa!  
Bang 'em in da face whoa!  
Bang 'em in da neck whoa!  
Rim low all I can see is ya hoe now let's go