

# Army Gunz

Lil' Wayne

Yeah yeah yeah (I got army gunz)  
Yeah yeah yeah (I-I-I got army gunz)  
Yeah yeah yeah (I-I-I-I got army gunz)  
Yeah yeah yeah (I-I-I-I-I got army gunz)  
Now ya know I play it like a pro in the game  
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Okay I'm out 'chea you niggas done started it ya ordered it  
Bullet find a home in ya arteries pardon me  
But them niggas won't touch not a part of me bet on it  
Them niggas belong in a sorority ain't that a bitch  
Burn they bodies up for the authorities no evidence  
You gon' stop fuckin' wit' them warriors from New Orleans  
And I really think that it'd be better if  
I just hit ya block wit' that baretta and hop out and let her rip  
Let her bang let her bust et cetera et cetera  
You niggas is scared of the southern part of America  
Here it come, got a gun  
Never come without one  
Niggas wanna ball so I guess I gotta bounce 'em  
Smokin' on a ounce of that shit from the mountains  
People say I need to stop no I need a counselor  
And down here you gonna need a chopper  
And I'm a need a lawyer and you gon' need a doctor  
Why? Because

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Get at 'em we hit 'em up if they rattin'  
Niggas ain't fuckin' wit' the boy them niggas softer than satin  
I'm feelin' awfully aggy  
yes I walk wit' the maggy  
I tell him park in a alley  
and leave 'em parked in the alley  
Niggas talkin' about me  
but they ain't talkin' it at me  
'Cause if they talkin' it at me  
then I'm just talkin' to caskets  
All that talkin' is pussy  
bitch you better make ya words strong  
'Cause the shit gettin' chiseled on ya tombstone  
What they do I got a chopper in the U-Haul  
Make a real nigga bring it back to ninety two dog  
Bring his ass to the river drop the fool off  
Hope he can swim wit' them concrete shoes on  
I got the gun right beside me who don't?  
Got beef homie I was just gettin' hungry  
When you come bitch you better bring a army

We can do it in the streets and throw a gansgta party nigga  
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Thirty shots in the clip niggas let's trip  
Line 'em up put 'em down on the guest list  
These niggas 'bout to make me go Rambo  
I'm a take the shit as far as it can go  
War is the answer if ya questionin' the general  
Snap shots at 'cha baby you are just a centerfold  
And that's Kenneth Cole niggas seem plenty bold  
Pull that bitch out alright don't make me get my fishin' pole  
Them niggas hoes really doe  
I would swing down there wit' any O  
Forty-fo' and let 'em go  
Let 'em know that I ain't never been sweet and won't be  
Yes I'll be right here on the ground when you want me  
Make a nigga have to come back like wit' the smack  
Thomas bitch I promise I'll kill ya and that's a fact  
And I ain't never killed no one jack  
But I'm honest bitch I promise I'll kill ya and that's a fact  
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