Carter II

Lil' Wayne

So you made it this far, Heh We upstairs, I let you up here You special, Marley, don't shoot You know what this is? Still The Carter 2 people (2x) Yeah, you still in the carter 2 people Hey yeah

All I have in this world is a pistol and a promise A fist full of dollars, a list full of problems I'll address them like P.O. Boxes Yeah I'm from New Orleans, the Creole cockpit We so out of it, zero tolerance Gangsta gumbo, I'll serve 'em a pot of it I'm wealthy, still fucking wit that block shit Wet your ass up, head to feet til your socks drip Don't slip, you might fall and bust your ass No snakes at the carter, tell the gardener to cut the grass I hear 'em but they talking under mass Stop throwing pebbles at a bulletproof glass That's Cash Money, honey pie We ain't running, we don't hide screaming fuck the other side Don't get caught on it, this the dailiest grind I'll put your heart on it and walk on it The chalks only for the art homie How they trace ya after I erase ya? Look around, we at war and you still in preparation I'm riding for them reperations, No patience Slow paper is better than no paper Fast money don't last too long, you gotta pace it You gotta know that paper If you got it from a caper, you gotta blow that paper Gotta know that photo phobia, no Kodak moments Feds walls with my pictures on 'em Nah, I ain't even in the school yearbook I don't do too much posing, got a cool killer look Career crook, get your career took I'm back like a brizeer hook Bitch cheer, camouflage gear, the hunter's here Better play it by ear, you ain't nothing but a deer Around here and this here is The Carter Serve it while it's hot out the pot to your mama And Slim tell me ain't nobody hotter But get your boys some different sauce, I want the whole enchilada I got 'em by the collar, watch me drop 'em On the head at the bottom You ain't gotta shoot 'em cause I already shot 'em And I ain't gotta get 'em cause I already got 'em Get 'em