

## Intro

Lil' Wayne

Haha, uh..  
Man, fuck them bitches & them hoes  
& Them n\*ggas pussies; camel toes  
I got some money on me, and the weed nice  
My shit won't ever stop, suck my green light  
Bitches Carter 4, murder's all she wrote  
Now it's fuck everybody, like the Scorpio  
Still running shit, I'm on my cardio  
Boy I'm going in, like my water broke  
Suicide note, suicide doors  
I put it over-time, like a tied score  
Tinted windows bitch, that mean mind yours  
& The weed loud, like a lions roar  
Stare into the eyes.. The eyes of forever  
Hear no evil, see no evil; Helen Keller  
No music on. Rock It Accapella.  
& I don't need a watch, the time is now or never  
Tell my niggas love, I die behind this shit  
A nigga countin' money, you niggas counterfeit  
Real nigga nigga, proud of what I am  
Young Money isn't on me, bitch I'm Uncle Sam

Them hoes call me "Tunechi", Mama call me "Tune"  
I left the bullshit in the waiting room  
Straight to the money, no short cuts  
Now watch me go retarded; yellow short bus  
We do drive by's, we do walk-ups  
& Bitch I be so high, I get star-struck  
Millz in this bitch, he say "fuck them hoes"  
& the jewelry bright, like summer clothes  
& I eat some bud, like Rudy Huxtable  
Our bodies slam the beat, nigga Dusty Rhodes  
I'm from Eagle Street, I go Hercules  
I get on the beat, murder first degree  
YMCBM.. We don't give a fuck  
You faker them some titties, you getting' titty fucked  
Ha, this the best/worst feeling  
& Nigga if I die, I die a death worth living  
Uh, this that textbook G-Shit  
I've been in that water, but I never been sea sick.  
Yeah, knock me or knock your face off  
Life's a crazy bitch; Grace Jones  
Mind of a genius, with a heart of stone  
Ha..C4, Mr.Carter's Home.