Yea I see you big bro I'm gonna kill these niggas man Ha ha... straight off the block with it Eagle street to be specific I'm peeping at you people different I pay my dues, you keep the difference I can see the end in the beginning So I'm not racing, I'm just sprinting 'cause I don't wanna finish They diminish I replenish Scientific, I'm out this world hoe I wear bright red, like a girl toe, no homo Fingernail dirty, I been counting dirty money since 12:30 A.M. weigh them, if they short take them right and back spray him amen Yea, I can do my wayne, And everytime I do it, I do my thang Yeah believe that like a true story Rims big make the car look like it's two stories If I hop out, that'll be suicide, no back seats Call it paralyzed I don't have a spine, I don't fantasize I mastermind, then go after mine you see I handle mine I dismantle mine I told her tool box, bitch it's hammertime So excuse me as I nail 'em, toss and scale 'em, just repel 'em I'm gonna kill 'em, someone tell 'em I'm gonna kill 'em I'm gonna fill 'em up, his mama can't tell 'em And the doctors can't heal 'em I'm gonna kill 'em and resell 'em I know you smell 'em If you want it, you can just yell it Three in the morning at your telly Whole key go for 20, half a key go for 11 After me there will be nothing, I am legend And I'm Will Smith Now that's how you let the beat build bitch That's how you let the beat build bitch Now that's how you let the beat build bitch Let the beat build bitch And the beat goes boom, boom, boom, Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, It goes boom, boom, boom, boom, boom Now say it (yeah) Come on just a snare in the 808 Weezy baby on the mic, DOA OK I'd like to thank Kanye And my nigga diesel for giving me this diesel Like a F-350, tank never empty Damn everybody in the bank act friendly Used to think my shit didn't stank boy was I wrong Approving million dollar deals from my iPhone I'm gonna take it 1, 2 way back

Like a silk wifebeater and a wavecap

Or the wave pool at Blue Bayou

And I waved fool as I blew by you
Hello how are you, I can buy you, but I wouldn't try you
Feed you to pyru
I know what I'm doing, I show improvement, show improvement
And I know just to go into it, can never amount to going through it
But whatever how you want to do it, we can do it
Like we lay ay wait, weezy let me just get the 808....
As I hit the kill switch..... now that's how you let the beat build bitch

That's how you let the beat build bitch
That's how you let the beat build bitch
Let the beat build bitch
(yeah, yeah, yeah)
And the beat goes boom, boom, boom,
Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom

Now everybody say yeah And I am the best rapper alive I am the best rapper alive And I will eat you alive, Then I will get in a nigga chest Like a bunch of phlegm Like a fucking ram, I'm a hook, I'm a lamb, I'm gonna dump a man in a dumpster can You ain't a soldier ask Uncle Sam Hair nappy like Pam Nigga fuck your plan fuck your man You ain't a pimp, unless you get the same bitch Fuck your man, and fuck your plan And all my bitches know that's my plan Oh got damn, there's my sam-ple Play it like that's my band Gotta get it cleared Suck my dick with red lipstick And don't let it smear And I got a lot tattoos And I meant every tear And I'm still on that street shit Back to the beat bitch

That's how you let the beat build bitch
Now that's how you let the beat build bitch
Let the beat build and say (yea, yea)
And the beat goes boom, boom, boom, boom
It goes boom, boom, boom, boom
Now everybody say it...yea
And the beat goes boom, boom, boom
It goes boom, boom, boom, boom
The beat goes boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom
Now say it (yeah, yeah)