

# Lights Off

Lil' Wayne

Cut the lights off nigga (Cut 'em off)  
You know what time it is (What)  
You know what time it is (What)  
Strap -Up (Gun Cocks)

Alot of niggas better move out  
Cause here I come with my click  
With the tools out  
All of a sudden all these cowards  
Startin to spook out  
It's warfare a buncha of niggas  
Bout to loose out  
It's time to load up them thangs  
Hit the spot run in his house  
And make 'em show up then thangs  
Take 'em in the room go in his pockets  
And then blow up his brain  
No matter the weather  
Rain, snow, sleet, or hail  
I'ma slang that metal  
So tell 'em niggas in yo' hood  
To get it together  
Cause i'm the tolas mario  
And we down for whatever  
Nerver underestimate or you goin under  
Y'all keep on playin with Lil Wayne  
But that lil' boy trouble  
And plus this shorty be ... wodie  
Be storin' bundles M start wildin and  
Hit the block and let his toys rumble  
And it go ratter tatter  
It be ... niggas scatter  
When the M-1 shatter  
And everybody on they block  
They get bout ten in they bladder

Tell 'em lights off  
Mask on  
Creep silent  
Your lifes gone  
We done left the block quiet  
(2x)

La  
When it's time to ride  
It ain't no time to play  
It could be time to die  
At any time of the day  
And i'll be godammit  
If i let a nigga steel me  
It will not happen  
Ima fire about a hundred and fifty shots at 'em  
And got my glocks rabbin'  
Leave a nigga spot damaged  
That's how the beat made us  
I chief three blunts  
So I can get a head rush

Then come around the corner  
And your whole day crush  
I'm sick and tired  
Niggas choosin test a boy  
They get hit and die  
Some of 'em scared of man slaughter  
So they stay inside  
And watch they partner get lit up  
And then they ask why  
That's cause you played wit' me  
They could'nt of known im'a guerilla  
Drama stayed with me  
Run in his home went to kill him  
Took his head with me  
You better get it right or keep it right  
Or lose your whole town  
Tell em' lights off  
It's about to go down

Tell 'em lights off  
Mask on  
Creep silent  
Your lifes gone  
We done left the block quiet  
(2x)

Massacire all these streets block it off  
Lil' Wayne in yo' hood  
With something like a rocket dog  
And i'm after ya  
I don't pass beef  
I stop at all  
That boy got a head on his shoulders  
I knock it off  
I'm highly intoxicated mixing krystelle and vodka  
Somebody call the doctor  
Cause my chopper done went blocka, knocka  
Nigga out the way man  
I'm sorry but us guerillas we can't stay tamed, say it man  
Are you ready, ready  
Ready for warfare Wayne, Turk, Juvi, and BGeezy they all there  
We all flare, don't care, dog they all tear  
Give the guns to the one with the long hair  
And block burner  
It gets quiet they see the rims twenty four seventy  
(Breathes)they breathe heavlily  
Bullets they come steadily  
You better stay off the block  
Cause you might fall  
You better stay off the block  
Cause the lights off

Tell 'em lights off  
Mask on  
Creep silent  
Your lifes gone  
We done left the block quiet  
(4x)

Lights off  
Tell em' lights off  
La, la, la lights off  
Nigga lights off

We done left the block quiet