

## Mo Fire

Lil' Wayne

Mo Fi-ya Weezy, Mo Fi- ya.. Mo Fi-ya, I give her, Mo Fi-ya

Why did he plot, my fifty cup, my city hot I'm dodgin the city cop

I play em' like pitty pat (shh) I'm kickin back (yeah) I'm gettin stacks, these bitches is really rats

I fuck em and give em back (yeah) I really mack (yeah) how real is that, you love him, you really wack

I hustle and bend my back

My muscle is in tact

My biceps and triceps is AYYE YESSS

Mo Fi-ya Weezy, Mo Fi- ya.. Mo Fi-ya, I give her, Mo Fi-ya

I Come at You (shh), it's somethin new, the color is smurf blue, I'm puffin that purple, believe it if I talk it I walk it like Hershel

I get it like it is on the commercial

Verse 2,

this is Verse 2, it is worse too, I'll mirk you, like I birth you

you niggas small bubbles, I'll burst you, and spit you out and have your girlfriend slurp you

my jewelry earth blue, some say its earth green, I'm like whatever my shit mean and obscene

now I been seen on a lotta different scene, that mean I got a lotta different creme

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I raise mo fire to the man up higher, I lick a shot to let him know that im a rider (yeah) my dreads hang to let him know that I'm a lion, represent the

jungle when the others just tryin, I represent my mother like baby stop cryin, I know my papa gone but guarantee to see her shine (yeah), now you are

lookin at New Orleans finest, now you are being blinded, by European diamond, and you were seen 2 or 3 times and, got your vision all fucked up, now you

can't even find me, and I ain't even hidin now, I'm right here baby, she wanna walk witha, I'm like yea baby, party man with the shotty to his head

rock-a-by his ass to sleep, rock it lay him down to bed

I put you in my pocket, right next to the condoms homie, you ain't nuthin but a prop fish..

Mo Fi-ya Weezy, Mo Fi- ya.. Mo Fi-ya, I give her, Mo Fi-ya

Mo Fi-ya, Mo Fi-ya Weezy.. Mo Fi- ya, I giver her, ....