

# On My Own

Lil' Wayne

Eagle, eagle carter man  
In a 96 regal contraband  
On my way to the east to the laundromat  
Got to wash dat money and get on my ass  
Flip them bricks it be gone so fast  
I got to do something i done blown my last  
Dolla holla at ya boy i be on da ave  
In dat g pricko is what i am known to have  
If shit tend to be slow i put on a mask  
Make it halloween and take all ya bags  
I say Holly Hollygrove won't you go on and stab and  
Make these muthafuckas understand  
Look coach you pitching at me under hand  
But i am a designated hitter i adjust so fast  
Ya men designing women i am a one woman's man  
Cash money prince blow the trumpet man  
They say they want the drugs to stop but i am a major step back when my album drop  
I got dat wet crack flow out ya mammi's pot i got dat i got dat jet black for  
ur at ya mammi's spot  
I am trying to get dat dough i demand it now  
You panic now , you betta panic down  
For the neighbors be over here tearing it down  
This is weezy f baby i am crowned the prince

This is my town, my home, this is my crown, my thrown, this is me on my own  
,lets get it on  
(2x)

And the hand gun is so included don't get it confused i want no confusion and  
d keep ya hoe i  
Don't want your contusions  
I make my hoes stop and let the dough keep moving  
A bitch over some money is a hungry nuisance  
Its money over bitches that i am going to keep provin'  
Its weezy f i got ya momma cruisin' out of all the hot boyz she say i am the  
coolest  
I brought my bag of oranges dis time to juice it  
It game is a bitch and i am trying to seduce  
I floss a awful lot and haters on trying to reduce it  
Put the laser on the 45 is iron you stupid  
On shot just to remind you nigga you dat fly lil nigga dats behind da trigger  
I am all chronic combined with liquor  
You will never see me like momma tigger  
An eighty's baby a fighting nigga , nigga i got it on my mind like a psychic  
nigga  
I am something you call pepper like a viking snake, see me over the viking stove  
i am lighting  
Bricks  
Or in the middle of the shoot out i am tighting clips  
Pop another one shoot back while lighting spliffs, are you catching my drift  
repersenting with  
My section on my belly and shit i am the prince

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,lets get it on

(2x)

So roll the carpet out cause you are fucking with a nigga from the royal south  
See you are either in or you are out and you out stay in because them warriors are out, because  
Those vultures, cops, and those lawyers are out  
So i just open up the gate and let my holliers out  
No nigga i neva call your house i am probably some where taking Toya out  
Not answer my phone man ignoring ya spouse  
She leaving messages about me enjoying her mouth  
Hey i am ready to knock a boy in the mouth  
Give me the name naw better yet point him out  
Ai me and the streets got a joint accountiam from the streets dat you need to be warned about  
New Orleans woadie put the gat in your mouth  
And if we feed you with alot of iron it will flatten you out  
A few roaches but never had no rats in this house, never telling one another  
leave dat in the  
House  
I always been a small hustler moving my packing out  
If i ever run into some trouble send my savages out  
These niggas talking sweet i will get dem cavaties out  
I got graveyard flyers man i am passing them out  
Hey bitch nigga get ya ass on the ground and bow down to ya majesty now i am  
the prince

This is my town, my home, this is my crown, my thrown, this is me on my own,  
lets get it on

(2x)