

Wayne's Story

King Von

(Banger)

(DJ on the beat, so it's a banger)

My young nigga fourteen (Fourteen)
He ridin' 'round with that pole on him (Uh-huh)
See, shorty 'bout that life (Yeah)
Ain't nan' nigga finna go on him (Nah, nah)
We was on the block shootin' dice
When some grown niggas just stole on him (Damn)
He hopped up and upped pole on him
He ain't say nothin', he just blowed on him (Boom, boom, boom)
See, shorty 'bout that life (Uh-huh)
It was five witnesses, local citizens (Damn, damn)
And shorty ain't think twice (Nah)
He just up and did the shit like he ain't give a shit
Bullets hit his top, upper ligaments (Boom, boom)
One to the head, shorty finish him (Boom, boom)
The whole city know shorty killin' shit (Damn)
And he ain't go to jail, yeah, shorty lit (Damn)
Five years later, shorty still a troop (Huh?)
He think that he famous, he be on the news
He don't give a damn, he be skippin' school (Nah)
Breakin' all the rules, givin' niggas blues
School or the streets, shorty gotta choose (Huh?)
He picked the wrong one, shorty finna lose (Damn)
He don't even hustle, shorty ass a fool
And he ain't got no money, shorty should've hooped
Fuck that, ski mask, quick way
Give a fuck what you think, nigga, gotta get the rent paid (Gotta get the rent paid)
Can't get a job, got more bodies than Tay-K
You took the safe way, he was in the gangway (Gangway)
He got the drop, found out where Lil' Wayne stay
Lil' Wayne been havin' 'bows for a decade
Lil' Wayne, he ain't play, he a headache
But shorty ain't care, he was ready (What?)
Now shorty creeped up to the back door (Huh?)
And there's cameras all around this nigga crib
I don't know why shorty did that for (Why he do that?)
Lil' Wayne saw him come out through the threshold (What?)
Couldn't believe lil' shorty was that bold (What?)
Lil' Wayne tried to shoot, shorty let go (Boom, boom)
Lil' Wayne ear bleedin', it was that close (Ah, shit)
Few more shots, he looked up, shorty got ghost (Boom, boom, boom, boom)

Now it's war outside (Yeah)
Get your ass inside (Inside)
If you ain't tryna ride (Tryna ride)
Or you ain't tryna die (Tryna die)
They doing homicides (Homicides)
You better pick your side (Pick your side)
You better stay inside (Stay inside)
Or, nigga, you gon' die (Damn, damn)

Wayne mad, this shit gettin' old (Huh?)
He hot, this beef gettin' cold (Gettin' old)
He gettin' tired shootin' up the nigga home (What? Huh?)

He ain't never there, lil' nigga always gone
Every call he get, he thirsty (He thirsty)
He saw his cousin and murked him (He murked him)
Broad day, driveway, at Church's (At Church's)
His auntie son that hurt him (Boom, boom)
Now shorty cryin', at the funeral, suit and a tie
Looked auntie straight in her eyes
"Whoever did this shit gon' die
Whoever did this mama gon' cry
He slide, I slide, we slide
Ain't stoppin' 'til one of us die
Ain't stoppin' 'til one of us die" (Boom)

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