

Anti-Hero

Lil' Wayne

[Intro]

Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up

[Chorus: Lil Wayne]

I ain't no hero, I guess I'm a villian
I got the kilo, I stretch it, I bend it
She got the pre-roll, I snatch it, I lit it
I got an ego on sex and she get it
Fuck her in public, that's sex in the city
Bust me a nut, then step back, hit my gritty
On an opp, I roll up like a pack of that sticky
If an opp try to run, hit his back up like Ricky
All of my guns hold a hundred
Blunt full of gas, all my cars motor runnin'
All y'all boys, no runnin'
Real pimp shit, turn all y'all hoes into money
All y'all owe me some money
Rich nigga, still kill, all y'all owe me some money
Wake up, ticked up, I turn all y'all boys into mummies

[Post-Chorus: Lil Wayne]

I ain't no hero, but I'm still a legend
I go from zero to 187
I feel like Tebow, I'm ballin' forever
I feel like Rino, I bust with the Desert
I keep me a kilo on top of my dresser
I fuck me a freak ho on top of my dresser, yeah
Eat the ho out and digest her, yeah
Kick the ho out of my dresser

[Refrain: Lil Wayne & Lil Tecca]

I ain't no hero, but I'm still a legend
I go from zero to AK-47
I'm a car[?], you find that in Russian
It's murder she wrote in capital letters
I put the dreams in the bag and I sell 'em
Feel like Magneto, playin' back with this with metal
I got machine guns, my mans and machetes
I ain't know you rocked [?]
I ain't a hero but I'm still a villian (Yeah)
I got some hundreds that's stuck to the ceiling (Yeah)
Hop on the beat and I'm causin' a killin' (Yeah)
I'm with the squad, they don't care 'bout your feelings (No)
Tunechi just sent it, he said, "Tecca, kill it"
I be worried 'bout Benji's, I'm worried 'bout digits
If I step on your block, then we spinnin' like fidgets
Better watch out, they hoppin' right out by that Civic

[Verse: Lil Tecca]

Two-tone bag, I'm steady winnin', know you so mad
She givin' top and my phone on flash
I made some shit they ain't know about yet
First she a thot, I don't know about that
Movin' funny, how I go about that?
Watch your back, I don't know about that
Never lack, we ain't goin' out sad, yeah
Better just mind your business, yeah

[?] out here, no visits, yeah
She fell in love, how I'm livin', yeah
Not a hero, but I'm still a villain, yeah
Hundreds, they stuck to the ceiling, yeah
Broken, I cannot heal it, yeah
Stolen, I do not feel it, yeah
Know that I'm in the building, yeah

[Chorus: Lil Wayne]

I ain't no hero, I guess I'm a villain
I got the kilo, I stretch it, I bend it
She got the pre-roll, I snatch it, I lit it
I got an ego on sex and she get it
Fuck her in public, that's sex in the city
Bust me a nut, then step back, hit my gritty
On an opp, I roll up like a pack of that sticky
If an opp try to run, hit his back up like Ricky
All of my guns hold a hundred
Blunt full of gas, all my cars motor runnin'
All y'all boys, no runnin'
Real pimp shit, turn all y'all hoes into money
All y'all owe me some money
Rich nigga, still kill, all y'all owe me some money
Wake up, ticked up, I turn all y'all boys into mummies

[Refrain: Lil Wayne & Lil Tecca]

I ain't no hero, but I'm still a legend
I go from zero to AK-47
I'm a car[?], you find that in Russian
It's murder she wrote in capital letters
I put the dreams in the bag and I sell 'em
Feel like Magneto, playin' back with this with metal
I got machine guns, my mans and machetes
I ain't know you rocked [?]
I ain't a hero but I'm still a villain (Yeah)
I got some hundreds that's stuck to the ceiling (Yeah)
Hop on the beat and I'm causin' a killin' (Yeah)
I'm with the squad, they don't care 'bout your feelings (No)
Tunechi just sent it, he said, "Tecca, kill it"
I be worried 'bout Benji's, I'm worried 'bout digits
If I step on your block, then we spinnin' like fidgets
Better watch out, they hoppin' right out by that Civic (Bitch)