

## Boyz 2 Menace

Lil' Wayne

Take that shit off at the front  
Gudda!

Sleep on me, I hope you die in your sleep, no one's defiant as me  
I know my worth so when you pay me, just know that I am not cheap  
On the road to riches, tapping my horn, so watch for the beep  
Ripping this shit to pieces, no, I will not look out for the beat  
Started out on the block, got on my feet and rose to the top  
I'm the cleanup man with the mop, 50 shots disfigured his top, yes  
I come from the city of God, I walk around in the city like God  
Made it out and still come back, somebody, please tell me, what are the odds  
?

On this mic, I am a wizard but this is not Oz  
Cold but hot, I can turn the summer to fall, I'm sicker than y'all  
Don't talk to me unless you talking 'bout paper  
I'm buying some makers, no time for a neighbor  
I'm from New Orleans, yes, I am a gator  
I'll do you a favor, and I'll do you a favor 'cause if I do you a favor  
And you don't come back with that paper, I'ma have to lay hands on you  
Like I'm giving you prayer, Eastside, we ain't playing it fair  
You ever heard of the tortoise and hare? I'm switching the gear  
Started off in the back bitch, but now I'm winning, it's clear  
Nigga, I'm here

For real...

I got my married hoes on single drugs  
Got my fattest hoes getting finger fucked  
And my trashiest hoes is clean as fuck  
And my nastiest hoes is neat as fuck  
Take your shoes before you walk inside  
Take your shoes off before you cross the line  
I snoozed off on Father Time  
Got my goons to go kidnap Daughter Time  
Come to wet the party up, and whoever in it  
Got one gun that shoot for 7 minutes  
I'm done shitting, niggas never spit it  
I'm high class, niggas' elementary  
Repetition, that's the definition  
I'm a Hot Boy under air conditionin'  
Shoot the gun with the left arm limpin'  
George Jefferson in all seven minutes  
Got a hot girl off television  
With a very sticky unhairy kitty  
In the right position, screaming "You're consistent"  
I sit there and listen like we talking business  
I don't need her out here filming niggas  
I'd really rather have her steal from niggas  
I really travel like a pilgrim, nigga  
Kush loud as Fred screaming "Wilma!" nigga  
I've been taking time out to count the bands  
Break a promise in the promised land  
Going zagga zow off a zagga xans  
From the middleman to the Macho Man  
I've been talking shit up in Diddy house  
Went to Disneyland, talked to Mickey Mouse  
Then I figured out how to figure out

What I was figuring out, you figure it out  
Got a trigger man with an extra hand  
My bitches sleep by my bitch's house  
So every party is a slumber party  
Sky is the limit, head in the clouds  
While you runnin' round, I'ma run it up  
You dumb it down, I ain't dumb enough  
I hit the courtroom and stunk it up  
High coming down, plug coming up  
You gon' hold me down, you gon' hold me up  
You don't know me, but you know what's up  
And the coke was cut with some extra coke  
Showed her more than love, she just shoulder-shrugged  
She don't know it's love, it's not important love  
As long as we can keep extorting the plug  
Just let him bleed and ignore the blood  
Just let him be and ignore the buzz  
Pour it up, catch a sugar rush  
Chopper full of rust, but it still bust  
Bust good as fuck, every bullet struck  
Like a hundred holes, got a hole-in-one  
Safe full as fuck, money full of dust  
And I'm pulling up in that "What the fuck?"  
That's a muscle car, got me looking buff  
If you look enough, you a mussel, punk  
That's a Bugatti on steroids  
Bugatti on Chevron  
All-white like an Altoid  
All these rings on, call me bellboy  
From the Teflon to the Kevlar  
Don't mean shit when your head off  
Make the top dog jump dead off  
And we keep his head for a memoir  
I sped off with the head off  
Going big Bruno on Mars  
Sipping Longstar, turn a pornstar  
To a known star, with a phone call  
Hold up, murky, murky waters, yeah  
Purple, purple rivers, yeah  
Floating purple ribbons, yeah  
I'm cursed but still religious, damn  
I've been popping 10s, yeah  
Cause my bitch pop all the 20s, damn  
Why you hating on the skinnys? Damn  
I met Satan, he was chilling, hold up

Murky, murky waters  
Purple, purple rivers  
Floating purple ribbons  
I'm cursed but still religious  
Damn, take your clothes off  
Bitch, call your road dog  
Bitch, I feel like O-Dog  
Bitch, Boyz 2 Menace