Ladies and gentlemen, People with jobs, People without jobs, Middle class, Upper class, High class, all dat, Cats, snakes, chickens, ducks, Elderly people and twerkers Put ya hands on ya knees and bend ya rump, Put ya back in, Back out Do da hump. Put ya hands on ya knees And bend ya rump, Put ya back in, Back out do da hump, Well, I'm fly as son of a gun a son Of a Stunna, (yep) High as a 757 goin to heaven, WHO? Weezy F ya reverend preach about me I'm da god 1-7 apple and E I'm da Cash Money Makaveli Yall aint ready, QUICK, FAST, like Tom Petty, Ya'll just petty 82' I was born ready, I'm too ready, Ya'll Betty Crocker balla blockas, I'm too heavy Meatball Lamborghini, Top spaghetti, Seats Ragu, Uh 20 inch shoe, Ooo Me and you got plenty to do, I don't need no pool I'm swimmin in you, And I sleep with da sharks, Shorty on da water water, IN a BEAMER 8 hundred 40 Mama Shake somthin fo' me, And it don't make sense if it don't make dat money, Ima take dat money,...I'm SHOWIN CASH MONEY Put ya hands on ya knees and bend ya rump, Put ya back in, Back out Do da hump. Put ya hands on ya knees And bend ya rump, Put ya back in, Back out Do da hump, (WARDY, WARDETTES) I bring it back to da bottom of da map, I(WARDY, WARDETTES) I bring it back to da bottom of da map, (WARDY, WARDETTES) I bring it back to da bottom of da map, (WARDY, WARDETTES) I bring it back to da bottom of da map, I take off my brim,

Moment of silence of my homeboy Souljah Slim (yeh) Frontin roun' here will get ya back dropped off,

We do our own thing We dont act like yall I say black white walls wit da back wiped off Ah, ya'll lil' bustas just a tax write off I'm a stand up guy, not da type dat Fall We dont breed them kind, but they bleed just fine Yup, Weezy da one only read between da line, If you can't boy, read ma nine, I'm goin hard in da paint like Diesel time, Either I'm da illest cat doin' it or these cats is losin it I be Eazy, fall back and be coo wit it, Paul Barrer is movin it, Dead float I'm through with it I'm da SHH, Na, na, I'm sewerage Weezy F, baby, I do dis here!!

Put ya hands on ya knees and bend ya rump,
Put ya back in, Back out
Do da hump.
Put ya hands on ya knees
And bend ya rump,
Put ya back in, Back out
Do da hump,

(WARDY, WARDETTES) I bring it back to da bottom of da map, I(WARDY, WARDETTES) I bring it back to da bottom of da map, (WARDY, WARDETTES) I bring it back to da bottom of da map, (WARDY, WARDETTES) I bring it back to da bottom of da map,

I'm old school gangsta, MACK like 80's, I look like Cita but act like Baby yep You play with me I'll react like da Navy, Nah, betta yet da ARMY, yall gon' need dem fo' me yep And ya head is a bleepin' target, You don't want me to see you with my peekin' tourmis, Izzle Fizzle, I keep in New Orleans, Sleepin with women that sleep with da Hornets Country boy is somethin foreign, About a hundred thousand More than what your in Your not BOUT IT, You freeze up like Popsicles, Pop up on bicycles, Pop ya'll like spot pimples (yup) WIZzle Fizzle, Original HOT BIZZLE, Still Lil' Wayne but da dividends not LITTLE, Yeah, don't be surprised how that CROWN FIT HIM, Uhh get down, uhh get down, Man I'm gettin frustrated

Put ya hands on ya knees and bend ya rump,
Put ya back in, Back out
Do da hump.
Put ya hands on ya knees
And bend ya rump,
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(WARDY, WARDETTES) I bring it back to da bottom of da map, I(WARDY, WARDETTES) I bring it back to da bottom of da map,

(WARDY, WARDETTES) I bring it back to da bottom of da map, (WARDY, WARDETTES) I bring it back to da bottom of da map,

Best rapper alive, Since da best rapper retired, (uhh yeh yeh yeh) Best rapper alive, Since da best rapper retired,