

## Dedication 3

Lil' Wayne

And this is just a mixtape, Damn  
(Well it's a little more than that, It's more like a message. More like a change for the better)  
And this is just a mixtape, Damn  
(It's more of a dedication, D 3!)  
And this is just a mixtape, Damn  
(This what ya'll was waitin' for? DJ Drama!)

And Ima Keep Fuckin' this word til ya muthafuckas come fo' me (ya)  
Don't worry if me gotta gun, you should have a gun for me (ya)  
And all these niggaz is killaz and all these killaz wit me (ya)  
But you should be more afraid of the killa in me

Cuz Im bouta kill um  
Im bouta kill um  
Cuz ima bouta kill um  
Im bouta kill um  
So fuck it ima kill um (ya)

And Ima Keep fuckin this word til ya muthafuckaz come fo' me (ya)  
Don't worry if I gotta gun, you should have a gun for me (ya)  
And all these niggaz is killaz and all these killaz wit me (ya)  
But you should be afraid of me

Young veteran, soon to be OG  
Plus I spit like a crack head wit no teeth  
I hear you lil niggaz barkin', want more beef  
You like a nigga wit no guns, you gets no piece  
And when it comes to money my shit is obese  
Like della reece, I need celery  
Mo' money wat the fuck these niggaz tellin' me  
Im young Lucifer  
Take um all to hell wit, Ya  
Drop um off in a fire storm  
Why young squad get a riot on  
If he testify like common see the fire bomb  
If you know whats best muthafucka get yo quite on  
These niggaz starving out here getting they diet on  
While im eatin nigga grippin on my styrofoam  
One man game nigga ima die alone  
For now im wit ya girl gettin my ride a ride pipa on

Willie the kid pull guns like a hamstring  
No bull I push pro v's like Pantene  
Blow like a trombone  
Funny niggaz tambourine  
Playaz get jumped like a trampoline, tangerine  
Gators day, they say its mascara wearas  
And my niggaz on paper getting paper like ball playaz  
No blood no foul, ya my heart cold is moscow  
We NAPA kill like a hot towel  
All my hoes hostile  
Not me, never tell me not now  
Rap niggaz forty cal tell ya brow

Roof remover  
We leave your brain with more air  
Maneuver, I leave your bitch wit a moist chair  
Seduce her, ya  
You rappers should be tired of lyin'  
But I know its hard like a tire iron  
But yet it complex like its Mayan science  
Or Aztec math  
Crazy as a mess tab  
I feed niggaz like a mess hall  
And yes y'all  
Its Willie I address y'all  
Or like a stylist  
Nobodies fly is this  
You crazy, im getting brain like a psychiatrist

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And all these niggaz is killaz and all these killaz wit me  
But you should be afraid of me

Cuz Ima kill um  
Ima kill um  
Ya ima kill um  
Yes Ima kill um  
And ima kill um  
Ima kill um  
Ima kill ummummu

They say powder makes you hyper  
Reefer makes you calm  
Cigarettes give you cancer  
Well [?] make you dawg  
While I sip the purple harlot  
Thick as my sudden drawl  
Put me on the ocean floor wit a mermaid wit no drawers  
They got bats up in the cave  
Upside down blood rushin' to they head  
They reactin off a sound as I stand on the mound  
Pitchin for the crown  
Uptown bound face painted like a clown  
Reciting scriptures from the chapters  
Proverbs leviticus  
Old ass rappers complainin what the business is  
Bout the state of hip  
Soundin like some bitches hop yo ass up off a rich nigga, dick  
Its ridiculous the new school nigga  
What you need to do is become a resident  
Under the condition  
Get yo ass up off your ass  
And get your ass up on a mission  
Become some competition  
Like better run the dog  
Young money nigga we ball  
Like kobe or chris paul  
For giving a whack cracker  
Still sippin crystal  
Wavin the lifeline  
Since lifes a bitch y'all  
Raisin up the skirts of jezzebels  
For no cash like  
"bitch give me that ass'  
Or pulling up to the lot like

"give me that jag"  
No pulling up to the lot like  
"give me that lam"  
They study me ?  
Cram like im a final exam  
If I hit you in your back  
You'll need a spinal exam  
Im something like a rhino or ram  
Animal,beast  
Irritating you pussies like chlamydia, yeast  
YM mulisha you niggaz better retreat  
Or be like this beat  
R.I.P. deceased

Cuz Ima kill um  
Ima kill um  
Ya ima kill um  
Yes Ima kill um  
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Ya already, ya better call every paul barry in ya area the ball carrier gon  
get popped  
If I'm comin 'round the block the in swing drive gets stopped  
He gon drop like a flop  
On the court I love sports  
That's why I play my bitches cuz I got game  
That's why you pay my bitches (Yaay)  
Same hustle no money  
Im just hip hop they like two bunnies  
Who run it, bitch nigga muaaw  
That was French, nigga not  
A kiss, nigga nah  
No homo, rappers get ate like 4 on 4  
They say I fucked so and so  
And I be like so, so and so  
Nike's on they neck, they like let me breathe  
Im sorry but I cant piss how we feed  
This is why we hot  
This is how we freeze  
To fast to follow  
This is why we lead  
And the money in the pocket isn't why we Jeezy  
This is how we shoot and this is how we leave  
Ya know we tote steal, this is how we ease  
You can get the steal if you try these thieves now  
Glass needa Swisha let me climb these trees  
And im haters say we couldn't this is why we bees  
This shit like puddin', puttin' it down like gravitys pullin'  
Puttin' it down like gravitys pullin'  
Puttin' it down like gravitys pullin' me to the ground