

## Dedication

Lil' Wayne

Chyeah!

You guessed accurately

It's me, ladies and gents

Weezy F. Baby, please say the "Baby"

B told you that, yeah (Gangsta Gri-Zillz!)

Gangsta Grillz

All up in your grill, nigga

Drama, holla at your nigga (Gangsta Gri-Zillz!)

I won't lose me, y'all

Nope

This is the Dedication!

Rest in peace! (Gangsta Gri-Zillz!)

So now, I'm burying the burner in the bomber

I carry the concerns of my mama

I'm married to the money and the power

And still got guns on my side for my private affairs

Yeah, I know that water get cold, but I dive in it bare

And swim through it, alive and aware-I been through it

You probably never been to it, so now I dip through it

And they respect me like a pistol, I'm hip to it

I gets to it, like, "Just do it," I miss doing it

Hundred-shot drum, play 'em some clip music

I am the drum major, the drum section waiting

All it takes is one signal: you can get a cadence

You can get it catered, I'm at your service like a waiter

When it's beef, I become a nigga neighbor (Gangsta Gri-Zillz!)

I put potatoes on the heater, no labor, later

Now, how me make mashed potatoes (Gangsta Gri-Zillz!)

French-fry niggas, I bench, then fire niggas-bye, niggas!

Wet 'em up like rivers-now, flow by, niggas

I'm dripping-dry fly, now, squint your eyes bitches

I Dempsey-Tom bitches up out of new Bentleys

I'm old school like a loose Winston

Like, "Since when they make bulletproof skin?"

I put it to your chin, and grin, and sin, and then, I-

Sin again; then, I'm gone in the wind

And I'm dumping my Scarlett O'Hara in the canal

'Cause I'm not getting stopped with cop paraphernal'

Now, I'm preparing to ill, not preparing to fail

'Cause my flow is for real, like the Sahara and Hell

Comparisons is irrelevant, I'm a arrogant male, yeah

I can handle it, I can graduate Yale, yeah (Gangsta Gri-Zillz!)

They featherweight, I sporadically ill the fuck out

And you can automatically killed, yeah (Gangsta Gri-Zillz!)

Peep the narrative of the New Orleans heritage

You can go get your evidence, I tell where and tell you when

I was prescribing medicine, you was getting your lesson in

I was getting my adolescent in (Gangsta Gri-Zillz!)

Lesser than God only, better than my last is what I strive for

Dwelling on my past, I get high, so I light it up and smoke

Keep that Mary Poppins poppin' like a toaster

I'm Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Can't forget that purple potion-oh, shit

You ho niggas is ass, that's ho shit

So, shit, I blow bigger and mash, and laugh, like, "Ohh, shit!"

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I'm the best-no shit! Weezy