

# Duck

Lil' Wayne

What's happening? Come on man  
What's up with these niggas man?  
Yeahhh  
Nigga Millz with that New York shit man  
One time for my nigga T in this bitch  
Yeah  
Tired of these niggas

I can make her do tricks  
Make the bitch do splits  
Write your name on a bullet like a gift  
I'm St. Nick  
Overdosing off the dope  
Comatos'n on the low  
Keep my hands on some coke  
Like guns n' roses, rock n' roll  
The guns we tote is not for show  
Welcome to the murder show  
Welcome to the murder capital  
That's capital N.O  
That's New Orleans, it's you or me  
If that's so you gotta go  
You drop the gun, I drop the world  
I drop some cash, you drop the soap  
Rep that soo woo dada doe  
I just got Bluetooth on my stove  
You don't want try me like Dej Loaf  
Yeah I know I know I know  
My Spanish hoe she love me so  
She say, "amo amo amo"  
These lil boys don't want no war  
Them toy soldiers, G.I. Joe  
Mystical  
Here I go, here I go  
Vehicle, diablo  
All black, white seats, piano  
Yeah your folks Santiago  
You don't want no fiasco  
We don't do Donnie Brasco  
And tell your crew I said let's go  
Tell your crew I said let's go

Oh it's way past midnight  
Shadows in them streetlights  
Gotta trap for them niggas tryna act like  
A bitch ain't got a whole team right  
Yeah ahh  
He think that he gone take it from me  
He said I should give it up cause he got money  
Told him I don't think that I can please ya  
But I got a bunch of killas wanna meet ya

All of my niggas is real, all of my niggas is silent  
All of my money is in rubber bands, I do not carry a wallet  
All of my bitches stay ready, soon as I walk in she gone pop it  
Everyday I be floating, floating on autopilot  
If that nigga ain't got my money though

Wrap him up like a mummy though  
Regular wolves howl at the moon  
My wolves come out when it's sunny though  
My niggas ain't got no words with police  
You tell the cops what they wanna know  
This right here is my dummy flow  
No Ibaka but I bring that thunder though  
Your girl a jumpoff, [?] Geronimo  
Slam in that pussy like dominos  
That boy Millz he got beats and all kinds of flows  
What y'all think Weezy signed me for?  
Stayed down and I'm still down  
True definition of lo-yal  
My style timeless, my style vintage] as Crown Ro-yal  
From birth to now, heart big like El Notorious and Pun  
I want what I deserve, and some  
Yeah I'm ballin', And1  
All my niggas outside with me  
All my niggas down the ride with me  
And every freak that that I ever meet  
Gotta fuck my girl if she slide with me  
That's word

Oh it's way past midnight  
Shadows in them streetlights  
Gotta trap for them niggas tryna act like  
A bitch ain't got a whole team right  
Yeah ahh  
He think that he gone take it from me  
He said I should give it up cause he got money  
Told him I don't think that I can please ya  
But I got a bunch of killas wanna meet ya

We kick down the door, said it before  
We did not come round to play games with you niggas  
They say you nobody til somebody kills ya  
Well I'm bout to make you a famous lil nigga  
No game in this killer, murder he wrote  
Can get life behind bars with these murderous quotes  
The flow is like meth, it's like crack, it's like heroin  
Yes I am spitting this dope  
I am the future, I'm seeing right through you  
I'm so New Orleans but I do not know voodoo  
My piece will come face-to-face with you like Oovoo  
Have niggas searching for you like it's Google  
I'm brutal  
I've been slept on for a long time  
Been patient for a minute I want mine  
I hear a lot of niggas talking down  
I'ma put my mothafuckin foot where the sun don't shine  
Can't rhyme in a cypher like this  
I've been rockin with the best  
They don't put me on the list  
I'm an underground king  
Underrated in the streets favorite  
Every street corner gonna speak bout this  
Rest in peace Pimp C  
Still got the muddy cup full of Morgan Freeman, yep, lean on me  
Like Wootang cash rules everything around me  
You know I got the cream on me  
Gun barrel smoking like hydro  
Middle fingers up fuck five-o  
Still repine B's like an H-town nigga

When I'm finished in this bitch call Geico  
You looking at a god man, I put that on the Bible  
Killin' everything fuck rivals  
Hundred round drum on the stick  
When I let the bitch off man it sound like pyro

Oh it's way past midnight  
Shadows in them streetlights  
Gotta trap for them niggas tryna act like  
A bitch ain't got a whole team right  
Yeah ahh  
He think that he gone take it from me  
He said I should give it up cause he got money  
Told him I don't think that I can please ya  
But I got a bunch of killas wanna meet ya