

For Nothing

Lil' Wayne

Gangster, gangster
DatPiff dot com, world premiere
Okay
(Yeah)
I'm reloaded (gangster)
(Chill out, yeah)
So after D6, I text Weezy
(It's rough)
I say, now it's time for a vacation
Guess the iPhone autocorrected
And he thought I said "now it's time for a Dedication."
(We gon' bring it y'all)
So now y'all got a twenty pack
(What's your address?)
You're welcome
(And not your email address neither)
D6: Reloaded
(Hundo, leggo)
A Dedication!

Looking in the mirror, all I see is money
Bop, bop, but if I was blind, all I hear is running
Plug went to jail Saturday, 'posed to meet him Sunday
He said his bitch flushed the work, time to do some plumbing
Gotta love the way we comin' though, we keep it coming
Wolves never cry wolf and you could feed us onions
Pledge allegiance to the region that's beneath and under
The southside from your blind side, Stevie Wonder
Hunger Games, ain't no games when we speaking hunger
We greedy fuckers, eat your supper, pick our teeth and mug ya
The pocket bussin' out the muscle, bitch, I'm bleeding blubber
And I been drunk and I can't trust you 'cause I'm seein' double
And I been ballin' like the Rucker, nigga triple-double
And now there's war, and they want peace
But it won't fix the puzzle
You drop the ball, if you a beast, you won't be quick to fumble
If I'm too deep, then get a bigger shovel, dig a tunnel
If you a beast, then that bitch can't get a nickel from you
I'm the only one that speak, when we in the huddle
Make a pussy nigga leak, then jump in the puddle
We comin' deep, to your street, 'bout to rent a shuttle
Every day of the week, if I hit the street, I gotta hear the hustle
Every day of the week, I gotta get loaded, loaded
Skip the buffering
I got it made, and with that said, I gotta tip the butler
I like my bitches mustard, business hushed, and Bentley's custom
Bitches suffering 'cause the system fucked 'em, now they fucking
They can't hide they battle scars but they can hide they stomachs
Niggas like Niagara Falls how they mouths are running
But we making caviar out of flounder's, guppies
Stand tall but I'm a munchkin to my pile of money
Got down and dug it, found a nugget, made a mountain of it
Don't need a crown, gown or nothing, I'm the king of subject
Chocolate, brown, cream, and fudgie, and I'm peanut buttery
Fuck the fuckery, I go skullduggery, it get ugly
Niggas thuggin, we got babies smuggling in they Huggies
Niggas juggling different kind of drugs, Feds struggling

Sippin actavis, activist like Fred Douglas
Goodnight, sleep tight, watch the bed buggies
She give me ass, she give me head, I call it headbutting
Walk in a room full of buttons, press the red button
Blow this bitch to shreds, get my skateboard, and shred something
Lead pumpin' you dead pumpkin, go 'head, dump 'em
Redrum 'em, goin' hard in the paint, Andre Drummond
Headhuntin', Good Will Huntin', still stuntin'
All or nothin', Warren G to Warren Buffet
Stormin', floodin', lightnin', thunder, Carter coming
Like karma coming, my bitch pussy's the warmest oven
Need morning lovin', she foreign, down on my former country
Thick as fuck, no panties when she got on the onesie, whoa
Time to get this paper though
You ape or ho, bitches in line to get this snake fa'sho
We take the dough if they don't pay the dough and that's fa'sho
We make 'em vegetables and we don't even like vegetables
These niggas extra broke, we break a nigga down to decimals
We up in Mexico to see the plug, and not electrical
High cholesterol, you niggas salty, I'm the pepper though
Your bitch ain't half a ho, she wanna be in my next episode
I'm a steppin stone and that.380 my chaperone
And blow like saxophone, and when the smoke clear I'ma stand alone
And from the terra-dome, yeah
That New Orleans, home of methadone
Cops on megaphones its so much bad luck, ain't no leprechauns
I been called a stone, pocket full of stones
On the corner moving stones
Papa was a Rolling Stone, I'm so stoned
In this bitch, waiting on Babylon
Bible on the dresser, next to the gun and Tylenol, silence off
Spike a bitch drink like volleyball
I love all skinny bitches, can't get in the ride at all, not at all
I'm involved in a real private war, time to brawl
Niggas don't want lil Tune to take these diamonds off
I'ma talk crazy to a deaf nigga
These niggas blind, I'ma still draw up my set, nigga
Steel tote in your chest, nigga
Hell no to a yes nigga
Fuckin' right to a bad bitch
She can fuck around and get her ass licked
Still can't get her ass kissed
Black fist, middle finger to taxes, the police and they actions
I'm still pickin' out mansions
Still dicking' down, such and such
Still fuckin' with so and so
Still fuckin' my bitches friends
Never fuck my woadie ho
Still talkin' about Hollygrove, still talkin' bout coke and dope
On the set, in that, OVO
On the jet, in that, OVO
I don't threaten I go for broke
Wanna step and go toe to toe?
No bullshit at this rodeo and all my clips Pinnocchio
Tunechi, bitch, for nothing

Drops mic

Well, I can't technically 'cause it's connected, but, but, you get the expression

Mula, welcome, thank you for joining

Dedication 6, this some sick shit

Umm, first of all, I wanna thank Drama for doing this shit again, and always doing this shit for his dawg. My nigga, one time. Thank everybody involved,

everybody involved. My team, my team is my fam. Everybody who put they fingerprints on this shit, 'preciate everybody

So the definition of Dedication has changed for me since the first one, since the second one, since the third one, whatever. It's because, umm, whenever I put it out, umm, it's life. And since I don't write none of my shit, I'm coming from the head. And what happens is, when you rap so long or when you do it so long, all the things in your head, you done used up. So what happens is you gotta start using something else and coming from somewhere else, and that somewhere else is ten times out of ten your heart. And, umm, that's what this Dedication 6 project is

But, uh, yeah, the definition is always different because I'm always going through something at that time of my life, you know what I mean. I prolly was fucking your bitch on Dedication 4, and the whole fucking shit was dedicated to her, you know what I mean. I dunno. Whichever one that wasn't, that didn't do as well as all of the rest of them, that was definitely the one that was dedicated to her