

## Get Bizzy

Lil' Wayne

See you niggas killin' me man  
Did you think I don't hear you talkin'?  
Like "why wayne and dram' workin'?  
Didn't wayne dis dram'?  
Didn't dram' dis wayne?" (Gangsta grillz you bastards!)  
See ya'll niggas just wait til I turn around then talk about me

Fool-ass niggas  
But I'll do this for ya'll  
Ya'll ain't learned that? HAHAHAHA

Uhh Young young young young young young yoooouuunnnng young mula  
baby  
Young mula baby young young mulah baby you ready?  
Weezy f bitch, im tired of yall hatin  
I know ya head hurtin' you tylenol takin mafuckers im the man  
Just ask your ol' lady, like a true gentleman im after yo lady  
Im a massacre waitin' to happen fuck all this rappin boy  
I get to cappin and leave you with holes like a napkin man  
He gon need napkin no a band aid no a damn grave  
I am rampage jackson on a rampage step in my cage  
Picture on my page printed in a best book  
Come up out my left pocket with a left hook  
Mamma said knock ya out, money made me block ya out  
I got the game on lock and I lock ya out  
My jewelery singin' like a oprah house, I bought that drop top  
phantom of the oprah yea, get silly not stupid man  
Never save a hoe she better ask soulja boy to superman  
You can bet when I sleep im poloed down head to feet, polo hors  
es on my sheets, I get that from pimp c  
Tall cup of dj screw, sittin on a pint of big moe  
Sharper than a tack hoe, you can keep the tick toe  
Yea, red scarf on my neck, red diamonds lookin like red barf on  
my neck  
EHH  
Tell my bass, nigga sue woo cause I be with more B's than ju ju

Big Boss im a big dog, and I dont mean fleas when I say im tick  
ed off  
HAHAHA  
Nigga I dont eva scratch, and if she throw that pussy,  
Big dog fetch type of soldier on some sketch that shit  
Imma draw that pistol make your chest a tablet you are just a t  
ad bit  
And imma whole lot young money motherfucka but the money so not