

## Go Brazy

Lil' Wayne

Ride with mula  
Yeah that's the mob  
Come check with Dram  
And do ya job

I'm not worthy of your controversy  
I'm not thirsty baby I'm allergic  
Colder than a hockey jersey  
Dirty like Kentucky Derby  
I was lying on a gurney  
I don't wanna die early  
I was screaming fuck the world  
You was singing like a bird, yeah  
Never be concerned or worried  
Two girls like Laverne and Shirley  
Wake up in the morning early  
Tell 'em that I love 'em dearly  
They say oh my God have mercy  
Shining like a I got on Jergens  
You can hear my diamonds screaming  
Like they just met God in person  
Oh my God the squad alerted, I confirm it  
They hop up like kermit  
Come to bless you like a sermon  
My house lit like Pee-Wee Herman's  
And you know I bought it furnished  
I'm determined like attorneys  
Ya'll lil boys ain't got attorneys  
I just hope she not a burden  
I just hope she got a purpose  
That first week was power surging  
Oh my God the socket working  
I been listening to the money, it been telling me it's coming  
Sound like music to my ears, like a symphony of hundreds  
Momma told me I'd be special, Grandma told me I'd be something  
I made sure they wasn't guessing  
Made the most out they assumptions  
Being everything but simple  
Stretch a dollar like a limo  
Got a grill in one dimple  
Got my deal without a demo  
Tunechi

Ride with Mula  
Yeah that's the mob  
Come check with Dram  
And do ya job  
Thanksgiving is the name  
IceBox did the chain  
Rolex for the watch  
Motherfucker, Plain Jane

I got issues, I got problems  
We got missiles in the chopper  
Got a hoe from the Bahamas  
Let me sword fight with her tonsils  
Brought the hoe up in the condo

Had a party with Fernando  
I got condoms in the dresser  
Percosets on all the mantle  
All they handle  
Name a bitch that I ain't fuck and Imma bag her  
Keep it real, if I ain't fuck then my bros Tune and Mack done had her  
Got a bitch cook like a chef  
I had a hoe from out the [?]  
She like to suck dick with no hands  
She say she do shit with no help  
Control myself  
I been working overtime I owe myself  
I like my bitches thick and quick to go and lick below the belt  
I brought a goat to Hollygrove  
Flew your hoe out to my shows  
What happen on these tour buses? Like Vegas, nobody knows  
Got a plug on line 1, had to put momma on hold  
Talking numbers trying to see how I'm gonna get momma that Ghost  
Talking big money for sure, I don't trick money to hoes  
I'mma keep running until I'm getting three hundred a show  
Yeah bitch, ride with the Mob, slob on my knob  
Get some bitches back to work and do the dishes, that's your job  
I've been sipping, if they say I ain't that nigga then they lying  
I put coke on the table, made her read between the lines  
I sit back waiting my time  
Now I'm flexin', now I'm winnin'  
I'm at Saks or I'm at Lenox  
Credit Card ain't got no limit  
Got a Mac with a extension  
Want see murder? Be a witness  
Y'all lil' boys just mind your business  
Before y'all swimming with the fishes  
Wait, yeah  
I got the wave  
I got the juice  
I got the sauce  
Yeah hoe  
Smoking the green, really it's verbal  
So I'll be calling it hard  
Woah, South Beach with a bad bitch  
I was just in the trenches  
I was just in a Honda  
Now I'm skrrting in a Bentley  
Jones

Why don't I use social media? Hold on. That's why! I'm way too high for that shit, man. I will be pressin' all kinds of wrong shit. I can't follow ten-two fuckin' directions [?]. Everytime I try to fuckin' order something, uh, you know what I mean, if it got two extra fuckin' screens that you gotta go through, I'm straight. You know what I mean, it's just too much. Probably go tta be the same button to pressed to accept the shit, or deny the shit. I wo uldn't know  
That's why I don't fuck with social media. There ain't no other reason you k now what I mean? People probably think I got like a real strong reason. Like , you know what I mean, no, 'cause, nah man, I just don't know how, and I be way too twisted. Like, way too twisted to be fucking with that  
I don't really text, none of that, like it's just though  
It's just, like, I'm not tech-savvy at all, I'm just sorry  
But if you come sit down with me and smoke one with me, I mean you're gonna have an awesome time. It's just what it is. I'm very social