

# I'm Raw

Lil' Wayne

Mic check 1, 2 on the way to third  
Flow sick, put a straight jacket on my words  
So sick, they think that something's in the herb  
They think I'm gone, but I'm fine like a woman's curves  
My personality is far from your reality, I'm closer to your girl,  
Now come on ho don't embarrass me! There is no comparising  
This right here be kerosene, carousel, parasail, I'm higher than everything  
When I spit u cant drink it like your 17  
I can show a million pair of eyes that they've never seen,  
And I can do this in whatever the weather brings  
Picasso couldn't paint a better scene, colossal  
Now give me the mike and I'll rock like a fuckin fossil  
I'm mad at the track, and I'll beat it like Hector Commadule  
What's poppin, what it do, what's happenin, what's crackin, que pasa  
The hospital, mi casa su casa,  
Bad, I'm rad, and these niggas just squares like plaid, and if they're cool,  
Then I'm cold, I gets money all day like the toll bitch

Im raw (8x)  
I got my brim low, all I can see is the floor (2x)  
Im raw (8x)  
Im bout to I'm bout to murder this shit (2x)

I'm a BET soldier, an MTV gangsta  
I will be on VH1 when I'm done being famous  
Explain shit, I have made my way  
And you are just a stain bitch you will fade away  
And I only leave my house to paper chase  
Yep, off to da jungle, where I feel safe  
Like a homerun in the bottom of the 9th inning  
And I'm fresh like I'm by Minin haa  
I'm on the clock like 5 minutes,  
Tryna get passed the line of scrimmage, yeah...  
And before I leave her thighs bentin  
She give me face first like she done dived in it, hahaha  
And if she tall I can climb in it  
I usually dont have a time limit  
And eating pussy aint a crime is it  
If so, I should start working on my jail visits  
You know...  
I'm in the game they just sell tickets  
Man I got old bread like stale biscuits  
You feeling froggy all you gotta do is yell ribbit  
Turn ya ass to a statue like an exhibit  
Now lets get it, let me at 'em  
Leave my cage open  
With no pyro I leave the stage smokin  
Yes, it's Weezy F. bitch  
The best thing since breath bitch  
Suffocate

Im raw (8x)  
I got my brim low all I can see is the floor (2x)  
Im raw (8x)  
Im bout to, I'm bout to murder this shit (2x)

It go uptown, uptown operation shut down

Wake up to polices, go to sleep to the gun sounds  
And your not a gorilla, your a dead monkey  
Cuz I got a banana clip in these Red Monkeys  
What you said, don't be afraid to say it twice  
And they say life is cheap, until you pay the price  
It's just like shaking dice, but I hope you roll a winner  
And if you are rat, your're just a cobra's dinner  
Yall aint fuckin with me, you niggas under a G,  
Like the light part of my feet  
And so what them niggas left me  
When they get cold I turns into Wayne Gretsky  
G to the N, I do's it like it's never been done,  
So you can suck my dick with an elephants tounge  
Bitch  
It's weezy baby  
Mutha fucka I spit rabies