

## Like Dat

Lil' Wayne

Modern day gangsta, old school playa  
A fine display of greatness at it's greatest  
Send an array of strays at any patriot  
Breaking down K's instead of quarters, it's kettle water  
Please, no more zip locks or shoe boxes  
My little niggas in school got shit now  
All of the teachers in the school got fixed  
When they seen me in the streets they give me gifts  
I ain't riffing or raffing or rapping or yapping  
No I ain't from the Nolia, but I'm clapping  
No I ain't into coke, but I have it  
No I ain't into dope, but I stock it  
Like I ain't got the po in my pocket  
No I don't like they clothes but I cop it  
The white man looking like I ain't fit to go in my pocket  
No I ain't fit to stop I'm still poppin  
Holla, like I ain't at your throat  
I'm a turtle neck collar  
Our purpose is respect with a capital R  
Whoever don't die today, they'll be back tomorrow nigga  
I'm on a Harley, cruising by rides  
With the stogey in my mouth, Makeveli in the iPod  
Weezy F., nine milli and the eye's lied  
Make you think that was a fire squad  
The way I fire mine, in reality ya'll behind mine  
So I can't see you, all you see is Evisu signs  
Weezy