

## Mr. Carter

Lil' Wayne

I feel big, you know what I mean  
Like not, not big in the sense of weight  
You know what I mean like gaining weight  
Or nothin' like that, like colossal  
Know what I mean like, uh-hh (sigh)  
I heard you were lookin' for me?

(Hey Mr. Carter) Hello  
(Tell me where have you been?) Ehh, you know  
( 'Cause they've been asking, they've been searching)  
They've been wondering why?) I know, ehh  
(Hey Mr. Carter) Hey, Hello  
(Tell me where have you been?) Shit, you know  
( 'Cause they've been asking, they've been searching)  
They've been wondering why?) Hahaha

Yeah  
To you forever, from me to you  
I heard somebody say "Judge!" I'm need a suit  
I'm gonna need a Coupe, I won't need a roof  
Flyer then Beetlejuice, Beetlejuice, Beetlejuice  
I got the flow, I'm tryna see the roof  
Didn't wear a bulletproof, so I got shot and you can see the proof  
Blind eyes could look at me and see the truth  
Wonder if Stevie do? But I'm gonna leave it to  
God, not Beaver, neither you  
'Cause I'm gonna murder, "Y" kill "O" and even "U"  
Man, I got Summer hatin' on me 'cause I'm hotter than the sun  
Got spring hatin' on me 'cause I ain't never sprung  
Winter hatin' on me 'cause I'm colder than you all  
And I will never, I will never, I will never fall  
I'm being hated by the seasons  
So fuck you all who hatin' for no reason

(Hey Mr. Carter) I am him!  
(Tell me where have you been?) Around the world and I'm back again!  
( 'Cause they've been asking, they've been searching) Who's been askin' 'bout  
me?  
They've been wondering why?) In case you wonderin'! Hah!  
(Hey Mr. Carter) I am him!  
(Tell me where have you been?) Around the world now I'm back again!  
( 'Cause they've been asking, they've been searching) Who's been askin' 'bout  
me?  
They've been wondering why?) In case you wonderin'! Ha

Yeah  
I been in and out the bank bitch  
While you all asshole niggas been on the same shit  
I flush 'em, and watch 'em go down the drain quick  
Two words you never hear "Wayne Quit!"  
'Cause Wayne win, and they lose  
I call 'em April babies, 'cause they're fools  
And when they snooze, we up!  
Feet up like a, Parap-liguck  
Or, paraplegic? I parallel park  
In that red and yellow thing, old school Atlanta Hawk  
Like I'm from Colli' Park, but I'm from Holleygrove

Now all my bloods scream "Zoowoo and Dadda-do!"  
I know my role, and I play it well  
And I weigh it well, on my libra scale  
I suck a pussy, fuck a pussy, leave it there  
Long hair, I don't even care

Young!

(Hey Mr. Carter) I am him!  
(Tell me where have you been?) Around the world now I'm back again!  
( 'Cause they've been asking, they've been searching) Who's been askin' 'bout me?  
They've been wondering why?) In case you wonderin'!  
(Hey Mr. Carter) I am him!  
(Tell me where have you been?) Around the world now I'm back again!  
( 'Cause they've been asking, they've been searching) Who's been askin' 'bout me?  
They've been wondering why?) In case you wonderin'!

Shyea

I'm right here, in my chair  
With my crown and my dear  
Queen B, as I share  
Mic time with my heir  
Young Carter, go farther  
Go further, go harder  
Is that not why we came?  
And if not, then why bother?  
Show no mercy in Murciélagas  
Far from being the bastard that Marcy had fathered  
Now my name's been mentioned with the Martyrs  
The Biggie's and the Pac's, and the Marley's and the Marcus'  
Garvey, got me a Molotov cocktail  
Flow, even if you box well, can't stop the blows  
Kaboom! The Roc Boy in the room  
The Dopebwoyy just came off the spoon  
Also, I'm so fly I'm on auto-  
Pilot, where guys just, stare at my wardrobe  
I see euros, that's right, plural  
I took so much change from this rap game it's your go  
Young!

(Hey Mr. Carter)

It's my go, yeah  
And I'm gonna go so opposite of soft  
Off the Richter, heckter  
The Macho Man Randy Savage, far from average  
Above Satus-Quo  
Flow, so, pro  
I know, I ride slow and when I pass  
They say "What's up killer man?" Stop bringing up my past  
And next time you mention Pac, Biggie, or Jay-Z  
Don't forget Weezy Baby!

(Hey Mr. Carter) Amen  
(Tell me where have you been?) Yeah  
( 'Cause they've been asking, they've been searching)  
They've been wondering why?) Haha  
(Hey Mr. Carter) Amen  
(Tell me where have you been?) Hova!  
( 'Cause they've been asking, they've been searching) Weezy  
They've been wondering why?) Baby!  
(Choir - Fade to finish)

(Hey Mr. Carter) Hahaha  
(Tell me where have you been?) I been hustlin'  
( 'Cause they've been asking, they've been searching) Hustlin' hard  
They've been wondering why?) Chyeaa

And I swear to everything, when I leave this earth  
It's gonna be on both feet, never knees in this dirt  
And you can try me, fucker, but when I squeeze it hurt  
Ah, we'll lose two lives, yours and mine  
Gimme any amount of time, don't let Miss Carter grieve  
At the Funeral Parlor, drippin' tears down my sleeve  
Gimme any amount of time, don't let Miss Carter grieve...