Out West

Lil' Wayne

No Ceilings 3, that's right
Featuring Young Thug, let's go

(Thu-thu-thu, uh, uh, uh, uh, ayy)
Pull up on your block, old school Chevy four doors (Oh, ayy)
I hit for a brick when & spent it on Melrose (Ohh, ayy)
I was tryna kill ya, no brainer, scarecrow (Oh, ayy)

I might shoot up the casket
Shoot up the funeral, shoot up the pastor (Buh)
I'm boutta shoot up the set, shoot up the movie
And shoot the actor (Pew)
I'm boutta feel like the cameraman, nigga
'Cause I'm gonna shoot with a Canon (Yeah)
I got the Uzi with the banana clip
You get the fruit like you Adam, yeah
I let it ring like Saturn
Yeah, I'm talkin' rat-tat-tatta, yeah
I'm talkin' grrt, rat-tat-tat-tat-tatta
Sound like Spanish, yeah
I do the MC Hammer after they bury them
They get the hammer and nails
Hair trigger, squeeze, blatt
Send 'em to Heaven quick as a bat outta Hell
Yeah, if I had Bazooka, I'd blow this whole shit up
Nina take his soul away 'cause she a soul sister
One over your head, one under your nose, nigga
If you're comin' back to life, then pull up in a Ghost, nigga
Uh, I got the Devil in me (Yeah)
I got the reverend with me (Amen)
I got your halo, I got your wings
I got your feathers with me (Yeah)
Rose petals with me (Yeah)
I got the shovel with me (Yeah)
And you in the desert with me (Huh)
Drugs, I got several in me (Yeah)
Now dig your grave all by yourself (Yeah)
I got heads on top of my shelf (Yeah)
Bitch, I got a graveyard under my belt (Under my belt, bitch)
I want you six feet under that Earth (Bitch)
I put your picture on front of that shirt (Bitch)
I let my bitch sleep in one of them shirts
And she let me piss and cum on that shirt (Bitch)
Chop his head off (Yeah)
Stop by his mom and drop his head off (Yeah, yeah)
I'm with Satan, he got on a shirt that say, "I'm with Adolf" (Yeah, yeah)
I got the Devil ridin' shotgun, Hot Boy and the cold killer
Take a picture, say, "Cheese," decompose, nigga

Bitch, I got the Devil in me (Got the Devil in me)
High speed, yeah, I got Berettas with me (Got Berettas with me)
Oh, and a nigga ain't safe in the ground, we gon' dig 'em up (Yeah, dig 'em up)
Graveyard, bitch, I got a shovel with me (Got the shovel with me, I keep a shovel with me, oh, yeah)

You ain't gotta do no askin' (Do no askin'), I'm tryna shoot up the casket (

Hey, Oh, oh, oh, oh, shoot up the casket, yeah I'm tryna, tryna)
I'm tryna shoot up the casket (Oh, oh, oh, oh, hey, blatt, blatt, blatt, bla
tt)
I'm tryna shoot up the casket (Yeah, oh, oh, oh, oh, thu-thu-thu-thu, thu-
thu-thu, shoot up your casket, shoot up the casket)
I'm tryna shoot up the casket (Oh, oh, oh, oh, shoot up the casket, thu-thu-
thu)

Hit 'em in the stomach, give him hiccups (Huh)
If I had a Bazooka, I'd blow this whole shit up (Yeah)
I'm tryna take the gold off his casket
Wipe his nose (Slatt, wipe his nose)
Ain't no tellin' what I wanna do
Man, only God knows (Woo, hey)
Shoot to the max when I pull up on you (On you)
Mad Max, I'm on one-thirty-two (One-thirty-two)
Cinemax, watch me move when I move (When I move)
I think God picked your card, man
I think he want you (Gotta go home)
Anybody with 'em get whacked (Yeah)
Every time you see me, got a Gat' (Got the Gat')
And my bitch, she a brat (She a brat)
All these hoes did that (She did)
Why the fuck these niggas did that?
Tampax Pearl, nigga, bleedin' through the jacket (Blatt, blatt)
Run up on 'em, take his racks (Blatt, blatt)
Blatt, blatt, blatt, blatt, blatt

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High speed, yeah, I got Berettas with me (Got Berettas with me)
Oh, and a nigga ain't safe in the ground, we gon' dig 'em up (Yeah)
Graveyard, bitch, I got a shovel with me (Got the shovel with me, I keep a s
hovel with me)

You ain't gotta do no askin' (Do no askin')
I'm tryna shoot up the casket (Hey, Oh, oh, oh, oh, shoot up the casket, yea
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No Ceilings 3, Euro, Hoody Baby, Gudda Gudda

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