

## Outstanding

Lil' Wayne

Mr. D. Carter  
From out tha deep water  
Thank the lord for my voice,  
The beat, and the recorder  
Now pick an alphabet  
And you're Z an'  
While I'm up tryin to be tha best mc an'  
Now let me in  
I got my key in  
And with them alphabets,  
I never used P-E-N  
But I gotta lotta paper  
But a lot ain't enough  
So I got an occupation  
Gotta bring the baking  
Straight to the kitchen table  
Homie if ya girl pregnant  
You should kiss her naval  
Cuz you probably won't live  
To see the mothafuckin' cradle  
Ya past left a scar  
And ya future's lookin fatal  
Ya can't be sorry  
Ya gotta be a savior  
Gotta be the bread winner  
So go rob the bread maker  
When they put ya homie to sleep  
It's gotta be a wake up  
Ya move in tha hood  
Then ya gotta meet the neighbors

Bitch get off me  
Bitch get off me  
I'm the little ass nigga  
Known as big homie  
The killas is ballin  
The niggas is targets  
The snitches is talkin  
But this is New Orleans  
I love what I got  
I'm just livin the moment  
I aint dyin just yet  
I take a shit in the coffin  
I already know how to piss in tha toilet  
I'm tryin to get tha pot  
To piss in in the mornin'  
I never fall back  
I'd rather go forward  
And when I come through  
Ya betta duck like Howard  
Because I got power  
Just like a forward  
I come through the lane  
And straight dunk like Staudi-  
Mire, Amare reminds me of I  
Uh, he's a Pheonix sun and I am fire  
Dis-re-spect and I spit fire

Til ya neck end up like you off kiya

Hey

Now would ya light that blunt

Promethazine, please

Now bitch look at me

Like a set of T.V's

I'm just tryin to live out my destiny

Please, let me do me

I got the recipe, feed

I'm all about my bread

Like a sesame seed

Big dog talkin'

Check the pedigree flees

And I ball like every team

And I got every girl havin sex with me dream

My heart is in the dirty

But the rest of me clean

I jump for Hollygrove

Like a trampoline fiend

And I rock ya bells

Like a tambourine bean

Jewelry shinin' like flush

Maybaline bling

Red Giants jersey if ya know what I mean

Gimme Plaxico Burress, number seventeen

One circle, three fingers is tha theme

And Young Money mothafucka is tha team