

# Rah!

Lil' Wayne

Bang, guess who checked in the game  
Smoke in the air like LeBron James  
Running this shit like he Ron Dayne  
Pull out my dick and just pee on flames  
She on Wayne, but she ain't what I be on  
I'm Leon, I pee on you pee-on's for eon's  
I'm in my prime like Deion  
I'mma shine like neon  
I'm a Lion like Leon  
But I'm 'bout to go off, cause that is all I know of  
I don't have to show y'all, I'd rather show off  
Yeah, Travis on the Drums  
Travis on the beat  
Wayne got the smoke and Game got the heat  
Weezy F I'm an F'ing star  
Haha, get it? I'm an FN star  
Ha, and it's the Rock you bastards  
If I'm the rockstar, will rock you bastards

Yo, now all these bitches wanna try and be my bestie  
But I take a left and leave them hanging like a testi  
Trash talk to em then I put em in a hefty  
Running down the court I'm dunkin on em Lisa Leslie.  
It's going down, basement, friday the 13th guess who's playing Jason  
Tuck yourself in you better hold on to your teddy  
It's nightmare on Elm street and guess who's playing Freddy  
(My chick bad)  
Chef cooking for me, they say my shoe game crazy  
The mental Asylum looking for me  
You a rookie to me  
I'm in dat wam bam purple Lam' damn bitch you been a fan.

Tupac and Juice riding mans on the loose  
King James round my neck, haters wish it was a noose  
Long Maybach and I wish it was a coupe  
Kush out the jar, car smellin' like duke  
Quarter milli on the seat, yeah I know I'm a goof  
Designer underwear she knows I'm a goose  
Got the wide body I'm a fat muthafucker  
In Swahili I'm screaming "stack muthafucker"  
Ya homie won't stop until I decide to  
Until then I'm making rollie's for the homies to ride to  
Smokes on the folds, folks wanna know  
Bitch I'mma boss, best foots on the blow  
Keep the hat pulled over, Big P on the front  
Travis on the drums, big weed on the blunt  
Being Savage where I'm from, Girls manage from the jump  
Don't trap me like a punk, Travis handing me the pumps, so...

Boom, guess who stepped in the room  
Dressed in black diamonds like a fucking monsoon  
Back from the dead but they never found my killer  
So I jumped up out this grave like Michael Jackson in thriller  
Iller than most emcee's cause I be killin' 'em  
Most emcee's turn into ghost emcee's  
Yeah, give a drummer some  
If 32 seville when that all black Hummer run

Face off, Nicholas Cage with a gauge  
I'm famous for killin' rappers, my style, grenade  
Cook shit like Rae, the chef Raekwon  
The beats are filet mignon without the A1.  
Who walk like a pitbull, You? who bitch please  
I ate your favourite rapper's heart out with a 16  
Didn't hit the switch on something with fiends  
Make money with Ruff Ryders, homie, that's Swizz Cheese!