

## Secret Weapon

Lil' Wayne

Young Money motherfucker  
Young Money motherfucker  
So swallow slow, bitch  
Suck a whole dick  
Yes, they call her L, nigga  
And now it's time I bring forth to you, what I call my secret weapon

Young Money got me over here, the girls flying on the lear  
Just to boost my career, pop the bottles, fuck the fear  
Funny feeling in my tummy, like I'm on a period  
Gotta keep that paper coming, gotta make a million  
Gotta fuck a Philly chick, everything is real I spit  
Riding in that Maserati, feeling so elegant  
See, I felt that ever since  
Weezy got me diamond prints  
Told me I'm a star, so it's cool, fuck the shiny shit  
Blowing like I'm out of it  
And my people proud of it  
Fuck whoever doubted me  
Money, got it all for me  
Stepping out the drop and shit  
All this, I profit  
No, I ain't a door, so you can stop fucking knocking  
Roll with them real niggas, stunt on them fake niggas  
I told Weezy I'm starving, where the plate, nigga  
Go get the eights, nigga  
Let's celebrate, nigga  
Bring the ice cream and the cake, nigga

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