

# Shame

Lil' Wayne

Yeah (Nah), dig (Ha)  
(Nah, nah, real flame)  
What, what, what, wala  
Ha-ha-ha (Flame him over, right, good God)  
Haha

Shame on a nigga that tried to run game on a nigga  
Trip, uh, stain a nigga (Blaow)  
Shame on a nigga that tried to run game on a nigga  
Trip, stain a nigga (Blaow)

I got thirty a clip, one in the throat (Throat)  
Rhyme flow thirty below, I'm thirty and O, uh (Woo)  
Pink pussy, take it to go, hell of a show (Hell)  
Rings, chains, elegant, though, better than most  
You know I gotta stand on that shit, stay on my post (Uh)  
2 Chainz and Wayne like Rae and Ghost (Ghost)  
I wish you all luck, now let's make a toast (Cheers)  
Got my girl in the buckets, speed up your pulse (Nyoom)  
She a cutie pie, I ate all the crust (All the crust)  
And I move the weight, I got all results (All results)  
Long ass joint, look like a MARTA bus (MARTA)  
I asked the fans who loved me, they like, "All of us" (Yeah)

Shame on a nigga that tried to run game on a nigga  
Trip, uh, stain a nigga (Blaow)  
Shame on a nigga that tried to run game on a nigga  
Trip, stain a nigga (Blaow)

Collegrove 2, shame on you  
I will leave your homie brains on you, then aim for you  
Wayne and 2 Chainz goin' Wu-Tang on you  
All we need is a track, and we run a train on you, choo  
Snap, crackle, pop, don't worry, it's lobster tail  
The bezel on the watch cost more than the watch itself  
I don't do tick-tock like a Rollie, but watch yourself  
You just like a pimple 'til I make you pop yourself  
Five star, bitch, I got bars like a phone that just got charged  
So like Bruce Willis, I die hard  
My God, you catch feelings, that's my fault  
Feelings hurt, I put them on I-R  
Drop off in R times R, not four  
But I'm sure, that the shit I wore was Tom Ford  
Keep a shotgun on me like I love the great outdoors  
Pockets fat as fuck, look like they need to get out more, bars

Shame on a nigga that tried to run game on a nigga (Shame)  
Trip, uh, stain a nigga (Blaow)  
Shame on a nigga that tried to run game on a nigga (Yeah, yeah)  
Trip, stain a nigga (Blaow)

Collegrove 2, shame on you  
Shame on you  
Collegrove 2, shame on you  
I will leave your homie brains on you, then aim for you, baow  
Collegrove  
Chainz and Wayne, nigga, we like Chef and Ghost

It's true and mula, trula, baby  
Sicker than Wu now, baby