

# Spitter

Lil' Wayne

Spit yo game, talk yo shit, grab yo gat  
Call yo click (2x)  
Squeez yo clip hit tha right one pass tha weed  
Gotta lite one [Repeat]

Wat ya mammy told ya bout fuckin round with them soilders  
Told ya I'll be back I'm commin I got that tolamansoda  
Dats blood all ova ya sofas  
Blood all ova ya postas,  
Blood all ova ya sholdas,  
Blood all ova tha strollas,  
Do that shit I done that shit it's Weezy Baby  
He's a baby put that nigga run that shit  
Make that money come back quick  
Take that money from that bitch  
She know wat it be M-O-B  
Pistol write the M-I-Re  
You know wat it be M-O-Me  
Bitches know were that lime lead 2 words  
Room key, where? Penthouse Suiet  
Wear not a damn thing  
I'm here batabambling  
My hand bling  
My wrist bling  
My neck bling  
My ear bling  
Supa bowl ring bitch  
Cash money young money  
Supa bowl team bitch  
Money, money, money, money  
I'm true to those things bitch  
You with those pussy hoes I shoot at those queens bitch  
This Is New Orleans bitch,  
Murder, dope fein shit!

Wat ya papi told ya bout fuckin round with them soilders  
I told ya i'm comin back I got that Tolamatola  
Dats blood all ova ya rova  
Blood all ova ya shofa  
Blood all ova ya lofa's  
If I get in to close thats  
Blood all ova my toasta  
Blood all ova my hosta  
I'm in em' Es-Cas that's  
Blood all ova my hova's (Fuck)  
I'm hustlin with a Motive  
My niggas need me  
The a tiger In my pocket  
Say "Feed me" It's greedy  
See them niggas  
Jack them niggas  
Kill them niggas  
Wack them niggas  
Ask them bitches  
Ask them niggas

Weezy Baby that tha nigga  
Catch me smashin In tha Vee  
Matchin seats, matchin feet  
Sheesh that bitch too sweet fa tha streetz  
Got that key for tha leaf, that feast the beef  
No need to speak, let It be wat It be  
Niggas want piece, I make em' leave here  
Piece by piece  
Fuck me  
Fuck you  
Wat it is  
Wat it do  
I've been ready since 81' and I was born I 82'  
Holleygrove where I'm from  
but we call that bitch tha Zoo  
I ain't neva trust a bitch since she ate that forrbidden fruit  
Sucka free,  
sucka proof,  
50 shots,  
Cut em Loose  
Quarter back weezy baby  
Shotgun, run and shoot  
Comin true youngin do wat youngin do ball baby  
at Home Furnacatin, homie by tha phone waitin  
Got-Damn  
-I-Am  
-A-Man  
-Tha-Man  
-Tha-Mu  
-Tha-Fuck  
-Ing-Pre-Sident  
Bitch