Lil Wayne, Boom

Yeah Tell 'em Yeah Weezy bad Na really I'm good Sound like a T-Rex live under my hood Better know the tec live under my seat Put you in the ground Now you live under my feet All white diamonds on the front of my teeth And you better put O in front of my G The bullshit they talking doesn't come to my knee I'm like a linebacker don't run it by me My to best friends will accompany me And right now they are in my dungaree sleep One name Mack one name Nenna They hit you make you do the Macarenna Where you tools you gonna need like a motherfucker And I'm so New Orleans it's like a motherfucker It's young money and we eating get you own suppa Make me go off to the trunk and get the bone crusher

Chest head face - arm leg stomach I never been afraid I ain't scared of nothing Because I got my thang my thang my thang And that bitch go boom Boom [5x] You hear them guns like boom Boom [5x] Yeah They like the way I ball they call me hot sauce They no keep that toaster you can be my pop-tart I never had height but boy I got heart I ain't gotta speak I just let my car talk I got more clips than any movie you saw I pull up on you like I need some grey poupon Hard hat no but I got the tool on And you should be my paper if ever the tool drawn Yeah Flow retarded when I spit I get my drool on I don't rap I just shit like newborn I don't write I just spit like a tooth gone So tell them haters cut it out like a coupon How come that japper sound like a new bomb Little nigga gotta hold the bitch wit two arms I got that heat the fire and the lukewarm I'm on you heal like a shoe horn

Chest head face - arm leg stomach I never been afraid I ain't scared of nothing Because I got my thang my thang my thang And that bitch go boom Boom [5x] You hear them guns like boom Boom [5x]