

Ay yo weezy--you ready to get at these niggas, man?

[lil wayne:]  
You already got em

[verse 1:]  
I do what the fuck i wanna come from the corner they call (what?)  
Apple and eagle where your mama didn't want you at all (yep!)  
Packing them heaters in the heat of the morning  
Strapping them kilos in that seat of that honda--we armored!  
Back in the geo-quarter key was the normal  
Jack a nigga if they hurtin--not believing in karma but  
What if they armed and what if they ready to shoot?  
We strap up! shut the fuck up! and dippity do what we gotta  
Who we gotta  
When we gotta  
It's murder murder mur murder murder--don't think about it!  
One thing about it: them niggas hoes--they aint about it!  
Complain about it but ain't around it (shame on 'em)  
I gain honor: fame, power, money, bitches  
More problems and more guns--simple addition!  
Plus, i got choppers on the hog  
Homie on bed rest head doctor on call  
I got a masseuse who'd rather seduce me  
Now everytime she hear my name she salute me!  
Bitch nigga do you 'cause i know imma do me  
Born from new orleans--you gon have to shoot me!

[jeuelz:]  
The streets my heart--i love her to the core  
But she just like a bitch, man she fucking with the law  
So, i'm strapped up never coming in the raw  
Magnum when i'm coming through the door with some 4s (ya know)  
And i ain't talkin condoms, nigga, i'm talkin 45 palm a nigga, launch a nigga (back!)  
Send him back home with his back blown to the point where you can see his back bone stickin out!  
I stick it out when it's drop time, too  
Make it work like the first--i'm about mines dude (ya know)  
I get it crackin--i'm about my moves  
Don't step on these gatons--i'm about my shoes (boy!)  
And you don't want me to step out my shoes and step out my groove and let out my tools!  
The hammer kill--the hammer will make you stop, drop and roll like you slipped on a banana peel  
Live by the code and honor (honor) the code!  
Stop snitchin, be a man and ya honor your role  
I stick by the stove, when i'm on it--it's on!  
You see that coke turn to oil it's on--nigga it's on!  
You see that hard base and the water is soft!  
Gimme that ice lemme show you it's on--nigga it's on!  
I'm sellin heavy things, down to everything! bricks, half quarts, i got everything--ya digg? aye!

[lil wayne:]  
Come equipped with them sizzlers for the blizzard!  
Here's a sick sickle for you and your lil niggas!  
Elz, imma get em--they bitches they just bitches  
Just bought a new glock for the shots and the trigger  
Shots through the driver side--that mean the driver died  
Car crash kill the passenger--double homicide!  
We in all black like amistad  
They call my crew old school 'cause we walk around with 99s  
Millimeters! red dot find the spot!  
Head shot!  
Body drop!  
Two fingers i'm out!  
Gunslinger hollygrove! fireman, kinda hot!  
Tie yo ass up and leave ya body in the loadin docks  
New orleans rollin rot! syrup in the soda pop!  
I can get rich all i need is a stove  
And i'll stand over that bitch til them thangs get swole  
And i'll work that corner in the heat of the cold! i'm good!