

# Interlude (feat. Tech N9ne)

## Lil Wayne

Heart's what it is  
Watch what the kid drops, I'ma get the prop if you're not wit' the biz  
Not only other regions, I really popped at the crib  
So hatin' motherf-ckers, you better stop with the jibs  
All for the dibs, but I'm boss  
It's don't matter what the cost when I live right across from the Wiz  
Killa City will have a nigga lost in the Mids  
Doin' nothin' but mothers stackin' pussy coffin again  
What is happenin' is a merger, different levels of murder  
Lil Weezy cook it and I'ma serve her  
Further, guess what I'ma go do wit' this women when we're eatin' Gerber?  
Mama said to kill 'em all, and I heard her  
Thank you, baby, for what became Lil Wayne  
It's good that all the people know when Strange in the game  
I been really able to hang in the fame  
But when he shot at my nig was when it changed in my lane  
I'm accustomed, f-cking lovin' nothin' but to get your brain  
And I be stuck in lust and quick to a bust a nut and take a nigga's dame wit' no shame  
When they be bussin' 'nough, they thinkin' they thuggin' tough  
But never do knuckle up, you in the game, you bang  
You druggin', touchin' everything, you lame?  
Sucka, you cannot sustain the rain  
Tech N9ne is such a cuckoo in this  
Balla nigga, Strange Music, coupe through swishas  
I know a lot of you prolly never knew who this is  
Well, you listenin' to Tecca Nina, soo woo bidness Today, I feel electric gray, I hope tomorrow  
neon black  
I tell a nigga all those flows are borrowed, it's the phar-oh, Three Stacks  
I woke up in Cai-ro, lookin' at stars so bright in the sky I thought they were marbles  
No car doors, whatcha call those? A whole carload of raw hoes  
In a Jeep Defender, please remember, don't feed the Simba  
Three's a symbol like nobody, he's a symbol of what's safari  
Pulled her ponytail to my body, she's the only girl that was smart e...  
...nough to call me Mr. Benjamin in the middle of a wild party  
Skin was cinnamon, I pound it harder, how come the only girls that are thought of  
Are the light ones? Well, tonight, then, we gon' do it, do it, do it for the dark ones  
It's important that you are more than welcome to the Carter IV and  
Y'all enjoy it, I will go 'head, and I'll kiss y'all on y'all forehead  
Out  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

