

# Drop the World (feat. Eminem)

## Lil Wayne

I got ice in my veins, blood in my eyes  
Hate in my heart, love in my mind  
I seen nights full of pain, days of the same  
You keep the sunshine, save me the rain  
I search but never find, hurt but never cry  
I work and forever try, but I'm cursed so never mind  
And it's worse but better times seem further and beyond  
The top gets higher, the more that I climb  
The spot gets smaller and I get bigger  
Tryna get into where I fit in, no room for a nigga  
But soon for a nigga it be on motherfucker  
'Cause all this bullshit, it made me strong motherfucker  
So I pick the world up and imma drop it  
on your fuckin' head, yeah!  
Bitch, imma pick the world up and imma drop it on your fuckin' head  
(YEAH) And I could die now rebirth motherfucker  
Hop up in my spaceship and leave Earth  
Motherfucker I'm gone Motherfucker I'm gone  
Uhhhh! I know what they don't wanna tell you  
Just hope you're heaven sent, and you're hell proof  
I walk up in the world and cut the lights off  
And confidence is a stain they can't wipe off  
Uhhh, my word is my pride  
But wisdom is bleak and that's a word from the wise  
Served to survive, murdered and bribed  
And when it got too heavy I put my burdens aside  
So I could pick the world up and imma drop it on your fuckin' head, ha ha yeah!  
Bitch, imma  
pick the world up and imma drop it on your fuckin' head  
(YEAH) And I could die now rebirth motherfucker  
Hop up in my spaceship and leave Earth  
Motherfucker I'm gone  
Motherfucker I'm gone  
I'm gone  
It hurts but I never show, this pain you'll never know  
If only you could see just how lonely and  
how cold  
And frostbit I've become, my back's against the wall  
When push comes to shove I just stand up and scream 'Fuck 'em all!'  
Man it feels like these walls are closin' in  
This roof is cavin' in, but it's time to raise it then  
Your days are numbered like pages in  
my book of rhymes-got em cookin' boy  
crooked mind of mine-got them all s  
And-scared to look in my-eyes  
I stole that fuckin' clock, I took the time  
And I-came up from behind and- pretty much snuck up  
And butt fucked this game up

Better be careful when you bring my name up  
Fuck this fame, that ain't what I came to claim  
But the game ain't gonna be the same on the day that I leave it  
But I swear one way or another I'm a make these fuckin' haters believe it  
I swear to God, won't spare the rod  
I'm a man of my word, so your fuckin' heads better nod  
Or I'm a fuck around in this bitch and roast everybody  
Sleep on me that pillow is where your head'll lie  
Permanently bitch, it's beddy bye  
This world is my Easter egg, yeah prepare to die  
My head is swole, my confidence is up  
This stage is my pedestal, I'm unstoppable  
Incredible hulk you're trapped in my medicine bowl I could run circles around you so fast your  
fuckin head'll spin, dawg  
I split your cabbage and your lettuce and olives  
I'll fuckin'  
Pick the world up and imma drop it on your fuckin' head, yeah! Bitch, imma pick the world up  
and imma drop it on your fuckin' head  
And I could die now rebirth motherfucker  
Hop up in my spaceship and leave Earth  
Motherfucker I'm gone  
Motherfucker I'm gone  
I'm gone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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