

# Dope Niggaz (feat. Snoop Dogg)

## Lil Wayne

Uh

I thank the lord I'm not a broke nigga

I'm dope, nigga

Change my name I ain't like average Joe nigga

Up above of my above average, hoe nigga

Tight frame with a tight camel, toe nigga

I got killers on the front line

You're on the sideline

Follow the guidelines or you be in the skyline

Killas on the inside, and on your blindside

Shoot you right between your motherfuckin' eyebrows

Oo, kill 'em - It's that Carter 5, let me get 'em

I'm feeling like John Gotti Lennon

And you gon' respect my mind, and my sign, and my emblem

You got money on your mind and we're aiming at your temple

Check me out or just be quiet in the library, nigga

Or the flowers on your bread gon' be dyin' every winter

And as long as I'm alive I'm a financial wizard

And as long as I can make a dollar outta dime and a nickle

Thank the lord I'm not a broke nigga

I get the money I'm a hustler

So if you're buying what I'm selling, you're a customer

See I can get it to you anywhere, anything

But it's point-blank range, when the pistol bang

I mix it up, I fix it up, and I switched it up

I locked down this end and got it twisted up

See I'm a dog, but I LOC, with my LOCs

They say "You're what you smoke." I grew up around dope niggas, uh uh dope niggas

I grew up around dope niggas

Yea, I grew up around dope nigga and cold killers

Most nigga was both nigga

Two sports niggas

I was no different from those niggas

But I was chose nigga

See those niggas somewhere with me in these hoes nigga

Momma was a go-getter, a coach nigga

Taught me everything I know, nigga

A soul sister, taught me how to be a goal tender

Support system for that bitch, you played her role with ya

And those children, I ain't lying, slime All my nigga balling, it's a fucking team sport

I could change the world but I done lost the remote

All my nigga balling, that's how it's supposed to be, hoe

I could change the world, I rather change than be smoked  
Coke sniffers and dope sticklers  
And most niggas was both, nigga  
Explode nigga, pop a motherfuckin' cork, nigga  
To those niggas, 'cause life's too fucking short nigga  
Get old nigga, I ain't lying Got a gold mirror just to see my goal clearer  
Be a role player, role model, when you roll with 'em  
And they say you don't need to be with us, stay on the road nigga  
That way I wouldn't come to the end of the road with 'em  
Man, all my niggas targets, that's including me, hoe  
I could change the world, I rather change the people  
And definitions 'cause we're defined by our legal roles  
All your haters fueling, my needle broke  
Lord I ain't a broke nigga I thank the lord I ain't a broke nigga  
I thank the lord I ain't a broke nigga I get the money, I'm a hustler  
So if you're buying what I'm selling, you're a customer  
See I can get it to you anywhere, anything  
But it's point-blank range, when the pistol bang  
(I thank the lord I ain't a broke nigga)  
I mix it up, I fix it up, and I switched it up  
I locked down this end and got it twisted up  
See I'm a dog, but I LOC, with my LOCs  
They say "You're what you smoke." I grew up around dope niggas, uh, uh, dope niggas  
I grew up around dope niggas  
I thank the lord I ain't a broke nigga  
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