

# Lil Wayne, Up To Me

Look, where I go from here?  
Just lost my father last year  
But I still, remain to keep it real like dollar bills  
I drop tears, can't believe my daddy's gone  
Rabbit come home, why ya left us all alone?  
But I'm comin man  
Just wait at the gates, I'ma be runnin man  
Arms open, eyes wide, full a love  
You watched me come up from a scrub  
Now ya see ya son ridin everyday on dubs  
But I wish, I could share them times wit' you  
It got me pissed, this family and my momma, too  
But please brah, won't ya come back for Lil Wayne  
And see Cita, Mrs. Rose, Sheryl, Kemp and plus Sinetra  
Dawg, we really miss ya  
And it ain't all that cool livin off pictures  
Ah man, visit while I'm sleep, write a note or call me  
Can't believe you left me to be a small man  
But I know it wasn't meant to be  
That's why I suck up all the game that you sent to me

[Hook 2x]

It's up to you, Wayne, nigga, stay up and keep it real  
It's all on you, man, my nigga, I know how you feel  
Just be strong, 'cause everythang gon' be alright  
I know it's hard tryna make but it's gon' be alright

Alright I know it, see I got a child  
I know I'm young, but when you left dawg, thangs got wild  
I know you probably sayin 'damn, you raisin children now?'  
But it's all gravy I'm with Baby makin millions now  
So I still smile  
I'm takin care ya wife bra  
Ain't nothin changed, if I still come home late at night she fuss  
But it's still the ol' same ol', same ol'  
Thangs go, up and down like rainbows, we maintain though  
So you know who payin the bills now, ah hah  
Still flossin, give my audience the chills, ah hah  
I got all my game from you, man I ain't gon' lie  
But I'm still thuggin nigga, playa you think I ain't gon' ride?  
But Slim and B done slowed me done and brought the talent out me  
Yeah Slim and B done showed me 'round, all a the Jags around me  
And I ain't goin' no where, that nigga stuck wit' me  
And make you and my people happy, man it's up to me

[Hook]

I know you know I'm thinkin' 'bout ya, you be on my mind  
I know ya see me everytime watchin the boys shine  
And I know that ya see I put out my own CD  
And picture this, your little boy even on TV  
But I swear it's off the heezy, Weezy  
Say it's cool, you can believe me, I like how they treat me  
I'm doin' what ya say, don't let a nigga try me  
And I don't let a fine, pretty broad get by me  
Don't let nothin' pull me off track from my hobby  
Oh yeah, and I don't leave my room sloppy  
But the same thang make ya laugh, make ya cry  
And everybody that ya love it's like they have to die  
I pray to the Lord everyday and ask him why  
And ask him to bless your soul everytime I pass by  
I know he doin' it, and leavin all the love to me  
And I'ma prove it, and show ya daddy it's up to me

[Hook 3x]

I mean it's up to me man  
Just watch over me  
And it's gon' be all gravy man  
Leavin' big, treatin' me all good  
Everythang else be all good  
Rest in peace ya heard me  
I'll be there