**Drop the world – Lil Wayne ft Eminem.**

Capo 1

Intro: [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) - [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) - [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) - D x2

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) x4

 I got ice in my veins, blood in my eyes

[G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) x2 D x2

 Hate in my heart, love in my mind

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 I seen nights full of pain, days of the same

[G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 You keep the sunshine, save me the rain

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 I search but never find, hurt but never cry

 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [D/F#](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 I work and forever try, but I’m cursed, so never mind

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 And it’s worse, but better times seem further and beyond

 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 The top gets higher the more that I climb

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 The spot gets smaller, and I get bigger

 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [D/F#](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 Tryna get into where I fit in, no room for a n\*gga

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 But soon for a n\*gga it be on, mu’f\*cka

 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 ‘Cause all the bullshit, it made me strong, mu’f\*cka

**Chorus:**

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) x2 [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) x2 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) x2 D x2

 So I pick the world up and I’ma drop it on your f\*ckin’ head

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 Bitch, I’ma pick the world up and I’ma drop it on your f\*ckin’ head

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [D/F#](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 And I could die now, rebirth motherf\*cker, hop up in my spaceship and leave Earth, motherf\*cker

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 I’m gone, motherf\*cker, I’m gone

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 I know what they don’t wanna tell you

 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [D/F#](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 Just hope you’re heaven-sent, and you’re hell-proof

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 I-I walk up in the world and cut the lights off

 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 And confidence is the stain they can’t wipe off

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 Huh, my word is my pride

 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [D/F#](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 But wisdom is bleak, and that’s a word from the wise

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 Served to survive, murdered and bribed

 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 And when it got too heavy I put my burdens aside

Chorus

[ Tab from: http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html ]

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 It hurts, but I never show this pain you’ll never know

 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [D/F#](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 If only you could see just how lonely and how cold

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 And frostbit I’ve become, my back’s against the wall

 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 When push come to shove, I just stand up and scream “f\*ck ‘em all”

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 Man, it feels like these walls are closing in, this roof is caving in

 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [D/F#](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 up its time to razor-thin your days are numbered like pagers and

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 My book of rhymes, got ‘em cookin’, boy this crooked mind of mine got ‘em all Shook and

 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 Scared to look in my eyes I stole that f\*ckin’ clock I took the time and I

[Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 Came up from behind and pretty much snuck up And butt-f\*cked this game up

[G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [D/F#](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 Better be careful when you bring my name up f\*ck this fame, that ain’t what

[Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 I came to claim but the game ain’t gonna be the same on the day that I leave it

 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 But I swear one way or another I’ma make these f\*ckin’ haters believe that

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 I swear to God, won’t spare the rod I’m a man of my word, so your f\*ckin’

 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [D/F#](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 Heads better nod Or I’ma f\*ck around in this bitch and roast everybody

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 Sleep on me, that pillow is where your head’ll lie permanently, bitch,

 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 It’s beddy-bye this world is my Easter egg, yeah, prepare to die

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 My head is swole, my confidence is up this stage is my pedestal

 [G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [D/F#](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 I’m unstoppable, incredible hope you’re trapped in my medicine ball

 [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 I could run circles around you so fast your f\*ckin’ head’ll spin, dog

[G](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)

 I split your cabbage and your lettuce and olives I’ll f\*ckin’

Chorus

[Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/l/lil-wayne/219785.html)