

Birdman & Lil Wayne, Workin' 'Em

(Chorus)

That's why yo bitch won't a real nigga like me (x2)

She want to give that pussy to a real nigga like me (x2)

I be pimpin them hoes, i be pimpin them hoes, i be pimpin them hoes pimp pimpin them hoes
I be workin them bitches, i be workin them bitches, i be workin them bitches work workin them
bitches

(Verse 1)

Weezy F. Baby the mothafuckin carter,
Bitches on my stick put my name in harry potter
They think i'm very hotter yo gurl say da same,
and since we like ta travel she let us run a train
And my deep hits put me in the hall of fame,
i make her turn over everytime we play the game
Ya boy wayne, ask them niggas i came
in a Ferrari, Jaguar switchin both lanes
Livin room, in the kitchen, on a plane,
i get from A to B so comfortable i
Do my thang ya'll niggas so plain,
i'm so fly call me soul plane

(Chorus)

(Verse 2)

2 him i'm a killer, 2 her i'm a lover
I always wear a mask, and i always wear a rubber
Yea i'm from the hood, but my crib in the suburbs
They love a nigga VIBE, so that's why i got the cover
My nigga mac maine is like a brother from another,
we from the same hood we will kill a mothafucker
We eat u niggas lunch, and 2 bitches i'm supper
She ask me to go down, i'm like as long as i fuck her
I wear i lot of diamonds see baby i'm a stunna,
so ride a niggas dick ahh baby bear hummer
And homie u can have her cause i don't really won't her, u put the dick in her i put the dick
on her

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

I'm hotter than firer, she wetter than a bitch
These niggas really pussy, and i'm harder than my dick
I show to much love for u to be a hatter,
i ain't home everyday but i'm gettin my paper
I know wuts going on cause i'm creator,
and since i'm so early holla at um later
I sound like sex comin through the fadder,
(BITCH) i'm the president not the mayor

(Chorus)