

# Lil Wayne, Cameras (ft. Allan Cubas)

Uh, I'ma go stupid on this Pi'erre beat  
I'm in Miami, I'm in the water  
Bad bitch booty hangin' off of the Jet Ski  
I turned her Camry to a Ferrari before I fucked her  
Bitch, stop playin' with a rich nigga  
She say she ticklish, she get her clit tickled  
Make her pussy lips giggle  
Figured this shit out at a young age, tell the opp I'm unfazed  
Put you on the front page, I got niggas that'll take you out for 1K  
One thing for sure, two things for certainly  
You pussy niggas be irkin' me  
That's why I get higher than Mercury  
She only take her mask off when she slurpin' me  
Uh, yeah  
Don't jump in that water if you ain't with the swimmin'  
Don't open your mouth if you ain't at the dentist  
Don't shoot at the ground and complain about missin'  
I'm smokin' that loud, but the Draco be whisperin'  
I got a silencer on it  
You just hear pew-pew-pew-pew-pew  
Put a bug in your ear the size of a hornet  
Grind from the mornin', to the next mornin'  
Lay the money down, then have sex on it, yeah  
Fuck a broke nigga, flex on 'em  
Brand new cocaine, never stepped on  
Ball like Rogaine, nigga, that's ballin'  
Bought her nice things, nigga I spoiled her  
Bust down white thing lookin' like Tartar  
All this rose on, lookin' like a Garden, nigga  
Yeah, Jordan, nigga  
Keep that Tommy with me like I'm Martin, nigga  
I ain't spittin', I'm barfin', nigga  
I ain't litty, I'm arson, nigga, whoa  
They want the lights and the cameras  
But they wasn't 'bout all the action (whoa)  
She love the lights and the cameras  
She wants it aggressive not passive (whoa)  
I flew her out from Atlanta  
Wildin' out, baby, a savage (whoa)  
It's goin' down when them bands up  
She throw it back like a classic  
I can't get caught up in past shit  
Turn my regrets into ashes  
I put a AP in the casket  
They runnin' this shit, no Patrick  
Look I ain't in need of no passes  
Chieffin' on gas and we ain't the same  
No we ain't gon' match it  
Never been average, walk into Saks Fifth  
Uh, I'ma go stupid on this Pi'erre beat  
I'm in Miami, I'm in the water  
Bad bitch booty hangin' off of the Jet Ski  
I turned her Camry to a Ferrari before I fucked her  
Whoa, I turned her Camry to a Ferrari before I fucked her  
Bitch, stop playin' with a rich nigga  
Before I fucked her  
Bitch, stop playin' with a rich nigga, whoa  
They want the lights and the cameras  
But they wasn't 'bout all the action (whoa)  
She love the lights and the cameras  
She wants it aggressive not passive (whoa)  
I flew her out from Atlanta  
Wildin' out, baby, a savage (whoa)  
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Never been average, walk into Saks Fifth (whoa)  
I'ma go stupid on this Pi'erre beat  
(Yo Pierre, you wanna come out here?)