

Lil Wayne, Operate On Me

Prada jeans... 300 dollars
Gucci slippers... 500 dollars
Spendin all your money to make these white folks rich... priceless

“(Wyclef:)”

Oh oh ohhh
Yahh... uhhh
Oh oh ohhh
Yahh...uhhh
Ohh... they said opposites attract... so here i am
With my pistol in my pocket... hidden right under my jacket
Yah they said opposites attract... so here she is
With the master and a bachelor... she just became a doctor
Ohh... operate on me... i need that open heart surgery
Cuz the way my heart is feelin... i can't make it thru the nite
Girl... operate on me i need that open heart surgery...
Cuz the way my heart is feelin... i can't make it thru the nite

“(Weezy:)”

Pocket full of money and some dark shades... flow so current he can start waves
Game like butter he parkay... love me some head like chardays
Dropping quarters like the arcade... get high with my animals in our cage
And you can see us if you star gaze... creole boy baby i sautees
On your mark... ready... start place
Thats just you... makin my heart race
And i may be the opposite... but im'a let you operate

“(Wyclef:)”

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“(Weezy:)”

Yah... yah
And i know she want a d boy... so im'a pop up on her like (?)
I got that magic... like bruce leeroy
And if this isn't it... then love has a decoy
Her body sicker than a retard... and i bet i got the medicine she need for it
And i bet i got the medicine to keep goin...
She shoots me with happiness... and i bleed joy
No ban aid for me boy... a loss of blood yah the girl got me weak boy
Yah i see you... and i see you... when i see you
Girl your the one... can i be two
And if your love is clear... then i see thru
Then they yell clear... and i pull thru
You saved my life... baby i would too
And they say...

“(Wyclef:)”

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