

# Lil Wayne, Bugatti (Ft. Boo)

Don't be looking for no donations  
You get dick, then reservations  
I get pussy, then hibernation  
I start humping soon as I wake up  
I woke up in some new punani  
He woke up bleeding like 'Who shot me??  
I kept shooting, Boo said 'you got him?  
Now all we gotta go is get rid of the body  
But anyway, I woke up in some new punani

I was drunk as a bitch  
Drunk as a bitch but not drunk as the bitch  
I got in and shagged, a donkey in it  
Junk in our trunk, hope my trunk he can fit  
And she jumped on my dick like a monkey and shit  
Bunk and Sea Monkey do banana clips  
Shoot at them niggas, no camera glitch  
Wax that ass, no candles lit  
And I roll with some killers, I eat with a mob  
Got some shit built up, I keep it inside  
Red in my eyes, Mount Everest high  
Look dead in my eyes, see death in my eyes  
The TEK on my thigh, my aim so good  
I could shoot a fly or a bull in the eye  
Hold up ? all bullshit aside  
A nigga almost died, but I'm outchea  
Fuck around with a real nigga and get merked  
I've been payin' my dues, will I get reimbursed?  
Love it when she make faces  
Pussy feel like vacation  
Eat it like I'm dyin' of starvation  
I'm at the finish line, her heart racing  
Giver her the view if she caucasian  
My niggas wild as Jumanji  
You can call me an SOB  
'Cause it's skateboards over Bugattis  
I used to be at Heat games with better seats than Pat Riley  
Don't stop, pop that, don't stop, pop that ollie ? Tunechi!

[Boo:]

Sippin' on dumb, puffin' a J  
Met her tonight, f-ck her today  
You tuck her away, I'm f-ckin' her face  
Wine head, she's guzzling grapes  
Back shots, I'm holding her waist  
Freaky, I always freak?  
You know Tune my bro, but he ain't tryna meet ya  
Just bring your friend, both of us'll eat her  
Hate niggas who be hungry  
Got a hundred shots to feed 'em  
Her panties are down, her legs is up  
We finally f-cked, she starved for months  
Don't give a f-ck, still I'll hit  
Never no feelings, no love for these hoes  
No flowers, we're simple, we f-cked in the Rolls  
No flowers, we're simple, we f-cked in the Rolls  
Royce ? trick!  
Now they mad, I told they was  
Bitches'll be lying, I did the same  
Far from a square, don't mistake me for lame  
She's suckin' me off, I'm pokin' her brain  
She tell me keep goin', I'm doin' my thing  
That pussy so wet, I'm calling it rain  
I'm giving her hundreds, she's keeping my change

I keep it a hundred, you do the same  
Most women front, but who do you blame?  
I gave you dick, you gave me pussy  
It's safe to say it's an even exchange? bitch!

Don't be giving out information  
You know niggas still on probation  
I get higher than expectations  
You know this is the dedication  
I'm on that kush, she on that molly  
Yeah, I turn that pussy to Dansani  
Yeah, tried out my nigga Luca Brasi  
I don't know this hoe, so I must dash, no disguises  
Tunechi ? I had to Dedication 5 it?