

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?