

Lil' Wayne feat. Kanye West and Static Major, Lol

Uh-huh
No homo
Young Moolah, baby
I said, He so sweet make her wanna lick the wrapper
Remix, baby
Verse 1: (Kanye West)
Lollipop, lollipop
Breasts just like Dolly Parton
She by my spaceship til she hit the top
That hit the spot
Til she asked how many lick-i-lick-i-licks do it take til she get to shop
Don't worry why my wrist got so freeze
Tell her girl like Doritos, that's not yo cheese
Tell her friends like Fritos, I'm trying to lay
I can't only have one and I ain't trying to wait
This a song with Wayne, so you know it's gon melt
But you ain't finna murder me like everybody else
Imma rap like I got some type respect for myself
I don't do it for my health, man, I do it for the belt
Man, I do it to the death
Til the roof get melt
100 degrees
Drop the roof, so the Coupe don't melt
Man, the flow so cold, chicken soup won't help
We need four mo' hos
We need oh-whoa-whoa-whoa
You know what it is when we outta town
We ballin 2-6 and you outta bounds
So come here baby girl
You now fuckin with the best in the world
[Echo] Lollipop
The best in the world (She, she, she lick me like a lollipop)
World (She, she lick me like a lollipop)
World
Chorus:
Shawty wanna thug
Bottles in the club (Bottles in the club)
Shawty wanna hump
You know I like to touch her lovely lady lumps
Shawty wanna thug (I like that)
Bottles in the club (Yeah I like that)
Shawty wanna hump
You know I like to touch her lovely lady lumps
Verse 2:
Shawty said she wanna lick the wrapper
And she gonna lick the wrapper
And I just wanna act like a porno flick and act her
I need a peek and now she caught up in the wrapper
I got so much chips, I swear they call me Hewlett Packard
I got so much chips, you can have a bag if your a snacker
Greedy motherfudge cake
Now tell me how that fudge taste
I do it for Bloods sake
So you won't think it's food
Hop the roof
Do the disipate
Your girl wants to participate
She so, so, so fists the cake
Because her brain is off the chain
And then my diamonds are in the choir
Because they sing from off my chain
And my needles just joined the gang
Because all she do is bang
Like Ricky Martin when they can you pick your poison

And if that woman want to cut
Then tell her I am Mr. Ointment
Tell her make an appointment with Mr. I Can't Make An Appointment
Take my lollipop and enjoin it

Remix

Chorus:

Shawty wanna thug (Shawty wanna thug)
Bottles in the club (Bottles in the club)
Shawty wanna hump
You know I like to touch her lovely lady lumps
Shawty wanna thug (I like that)
Bottles in the club (Yeah I like that)
Shawty wanna hump
You know I like to touch her lovely lady lumps

Verse 3:

Why would she, she probably be the odd cookie in the plastic bag
Bout to be crushed by a building
I flushed out the feeling of me being the shit
Cause I was leaving skid marks on everywhere I sit
I am everywhere, I'm it
Like hide and go
And I can go anywhere
Eeny, meeny, miney, moe
I'm in yo
Neighborhood area
See these things
Take that
iPod, your girlfriend
And she said I got great sex
Safe sex, great sex
Better wear a latex
Because you don't want that latex
That I think I'm latex
Haha, so wrap it up
But, but, but he so sweet
She, she wanna lick the wrapper

Chorus:

Shawty wanna thug
Bottles in the club
Shawty wanna hump
You know I like to touch her lovely lady lumps
Re, re, re, remix, baby
Lick me like a lollipop
She, she lick me like a lollipop
She, she, she, lick me like a lollipop
She, she lick me like a lollipop
[Echo] Lollipop