

# 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