

# Lil Wayne, Fo Sheezy

[Verse 1]

You know they saying since the  
bar back on the 'dro, he lackin  
the flow  
And if that ever happen whoa I  
ain't rapping no more  
I'm good with a pina, daq and an o  
Gagging and choke like ho put the  
dick back in your throat  
Still packing fo sho  
Yeezy Weezy off of the heezy fo sheezy  
Cruise with the top off of the 'Ghini  
Bars got cheese I got cheddar linguini  
That's why I keep the federals scheming  
That's why I keep the platinum blinging  
Every diamond's like a nice size  
I help people with problems  
look at the bright side  
With nice ties on a rise so  
they sitting me high  
And the rims born in '79  
Weezy carry the nine glocks  
Slipping they gon have to get  
six niggaz name called carry  
a pine box  
Marry me ma, not  
But here's what you can do to me  
Give me good brains tutor me  
W-E-E-Z-Y Wee

[Hook x4]

They call me Weezy Weezy fo sheezy  
Banana clip on the heater  
Banana whip on them sneakers  
Banana dick going deeper

[Verse 2]

Got a good game honestly so respect the young'n  
Got your girl undercover like a detective woman  
I'm a mess blow a vest to onion  
and I'll test your stomach  
And the pistols right next to him cousin  
I'm a player having sex with dozens  
[ Find more Lyrics on [www.mp3lyrics.org/fPA](http://www.mp3lyrics.org/fPA) ]  
Sex with cousins hoes dissed with husbands  
My pants is down her dress is up  
Her head down and her neck is tough  
She suck till I say, "That's enough!"  
We fuck till her ass fractured up  
And when I nut no shower bitch pack your stuff  
Am I a mack or what  
Yep, Weezy macaroni with a bony model bitch  
Are you modeling ma  
She got her own whip so you following ma  
She said she like that squad shit  
So oh you swallowing ma  
She said she like that hot dick  
Well miss I got three bricks and two pills pop  
One blunt mami let's roll  
And understand, I know what my name is, right  
Bitch say it  
W-E-E-Z-Y Wee

[Hook x4]

[Verse 3]

I'm so gangsta  
If she don't go down no thank you

I got so many bitches so ain't ya  
Got so many pictures of Ben Franklin  
High top tennis on the car cover  
of the whole game cold  
Fuck it up with me niggaz come from all angles  
Representing S-Q like the Star Spangled  
White tee-fish at Kango  
Low top Nikes plus my ho pop Nikes  
How exciting we riding in the third lane  
Said she like Juvy but prefer Wayne  
She can give me head  
Call her birdbrain on everything  
It's Young Weezy cuz I be golly  
My neck more colorful then  
Nelly, Murph, Ky, Ali  
I'm so cold deep  
Low seats in the old drop blow reef  
Like no cops could fuck with this  
Swiftly no tops on the whippy  
Cash Money hot Bizzy Lil Wizzy get with me  
Now I'ma, I'ma ask you again  
You know my name right bitch  
Bitch say it  
[Hook x2]  
[Outro]  
W-E-E-Z-Y Wee  
Bitch holla!