

# Lil Wayne, Put Some Keys On It

I got the 24 inches sittin on them joe buttons  
and trunk staright jumpin bitch I can't hear nothin no I might to do the spurs sittin on them tim duncan  
and in that lamoghini I do donuts like dunkins  
how come every bad bitch with a pussy wanna fuk him but I just feed them drugs and watch them f  
my neck was a hundred and my wirst was another  
and make a pussy wet I leave that bitch with a puddle  
on my beats ima dog I should rap with a muzzle  
paytion maning flow I just go no huddle  
baby girl gettin straight dick no cuddle  
u know I'm out this world I just bought a space shuttle  
I'ma put some D's on that bitch  
n e hoes that gettin fleas on my shit  
have u seen the the ho ninna she's on my hip  
yellow white diamonds call them cheese on them grits  
u niggas aint ballin, real talk you niggas can't guard me, 2 niggas can't gurad me, u lookin at jordan  
I got the hardest bars call me the warden  
yea, excuse me pardon I break a bitch down like tonya harden,  
bitch I'm cold not dude off martin  
pockets just fat like the clumps in orbit  
bitch I'm fly like a magic carpet  
and bitch I'm fresh like a pack of orbit  
see ima take it and bring back to new orleans  
and bitch ima shine in the land of darkness  
and which ima grind till my stacks is tall is a wall is  
and I'm high I don't want know how deep the fall is no I can't come down  
and every time I send my girl out of town I put some keys on that bitch, ima certified gangsta haters  
the money make me anxious  
listen how my words are poetic like langston  
dreds down my back like I come staright from kingston  
but I come from holygrove  
17 danger zone so many C notes I can sing a song  
T top coupe lookin like a thong  
your girl love my dick she treats it like a rawm  
I don't wanna be right if gettin high is wrong  
my eyes so low I look like I come from hong kong  
boy I got more green then the bishop don Juan  
ok I'm not a rookie ima pro  
premethasine fiend make the homies say ho and make all the girlies scream, I am a vegetarian ma  
no beef in my grocery bag  
just some swishas and a whole buncha cans of whoop ass  
I'm strapped like a book bag  
so any one of ya'll could come and get a foot tag  
V.O.A. ride all night sleep no way  
sleep when I lay, 6 feet deep and until that day  
ima be livin like it is that day  
yea I keep holdin on, I say bitch I been high bitch the stove been on, if u don't like it I roll over and n  
yea so cool shorts and my corv is on  
lookin slicker than the lane that you bowlin on  
if they aint tell u I'm the shit  
then they told you worng, bitch I'm bubblin like soda foam, ina styraphome cup, you know wats in n  
that's my car yup, vrooom, errrrr, I'm gone