

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 grocerry 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 r
yea so cool shorts and my corv is on
lookin slicker than the lane that you bowlin on
if they aint telll u I'm the shit
then they told you worng, bitch I'm bubblin like soda foam, ina styraphome cup, you know wats in m
that's my car yup, vrooom, errrrr, I'm gone