Lil Wayne, Selsun Blue

Get rid of the residue, get rid of all the white like Selsun Blue It's that Sorry 4 The Wait 2 I'm so sorry, I feel terrible Yeah, I know I keep on telling you

It's all about the Young fuckin' Money It's a war in these streets, I need a Humvee The AK-47 that's my trusty Got some tricks up my sleeves, I need some cufflinks Oh Lord, these niggas soft, these niggas fluffy Another one bites the dust till his gums bleed Oh Lord, Public Enemy, Chuck D Me with no money is like a bunny with no front teeth Fuck me? It's fuck you if it's fuck me I hit the kush, blow it out like a bum knee Where the haters? Point 'em out and ask 'em "what's beef" Stackin' 100 dollar bills in a scrunchie Oh Lord, kamikaze kidnappin' killers Screamin' fuck the other side She ride the dick, the dick gone kill her Vehicular homicide, oh Lord I'm Sorry 4 The Wait, nigga I'm sorry for them other guys Lay a nigga down, nina sing his ass a lullaby Wave your white flag all you want bitch, I'm colorblind Bad bitch with me got thunder thighs and her mother's eyes Li-li-lick my lollipop like it got gum inside Miami in the winter, Cali in the summertime My bitch is independent, she don't ask me for a dime Love it when we makin' love, hate it when it's fuckin' time Disrespect the caterpillar, rainbow about the butterfly Bullet ain't got no name, nigga, but you could get it customized Run up in your house undisguised, why you look surprised? Motherfuckers better fuckin' hide, I feel like Mr. Hyde Athletes still gettin' jacked like they missin' tires Oh Lord, one of the wildest bees in my hive I sting a bitch and die anytime Hate it when the fuckin' police shut the session down We just talkin', we just skatin', we just messin' round Tellin' niggas that be hatin' we ain't messin' round They just bark, and they just fake, and they gone settle down We got bitches, we got beer, we got Bobby Brown Skatin' underneath the bridge, dead body found Do a trick over the body, hope he smilin' down Do a trick off of some stairs, land on solid ground Grizzly Gang in this bitch, check the grip tape Nigga came on your bitch, ooh milkshake Chop a cocaine brick like a sensei Break the great white down to a fish plate Pockets on inflate Got the yay locked down like Kim K

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I been cussin' while I'm bussin', die motherfuckers, oh Lord

I been sippin' codeine since 10k