

Lil Wayne, Static Major & Kanye West, Lollipop (F

(Lil Wayne - Intro)

Uh-huh...No homo (Young Mula, baby...)

I say he so sweet, make her wanna lick the rapper...

Remix, baby!

(Kanye West)

Lollipop, lollipop

Breasts is just like Dolly Part-on

She ride my spaceship 'til she hit the top

That hit the spot, 'til she ask

"How many li-i-li-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 (na-cho cheese)"

Tell her friends, "Like Fritos, I'm tryin to (Lay)

I cain't (only have one) and I ain't tryin to wait"

This a song with Wayne, say you know it's gon' melt

Butchu ain't finna murder me like everybody else

I'ma rap like I got some type of 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

Hunnid degrees, drop the roof, so the Coupe don't melt

Man, the flow so cold, chicken soup won't help

We need fo' mo' hoes, we need ohh-ohh-OH-OHHH!!

You know what it is when we're outta town

We ball in two seats, and you out of boooooounds

So come here baby guuurrrr!

You now fuckin wit the best in the woooooooooooooooooooooorld...

Lollipop-pop...

The best in the woooo-oooOOOOOOOOOOOOORLD...

(Sh-sh-she lick me like a lollipop..)

(She-she lick me like a lollipop..)

Wooooorld...woooooorld...

(Chorus 2X: Static Major)

Shawty want a thug, thug, thug...

Bottles in the club, club club...

Shawty wanna hump, you know I like to touch

Your lovely lady lumps, lumps, lumps...

(Lil Wayne)

Shawty say she wanna lick the rapper..

And she gonna lick the rapper

And I just wanna act like a porno-flicking actor

I (Anita Bake) her, now she caught up in that (Rapture)

I got so much chips, I swear they call me Hewlett Packard

I got so much chips, you can have a bag if you're a snacker

Greedy mutha-fudge cakes, now tell me how dat fudge taste

I do it for Bloods' sake, suu-woo think it's voodoo

How that roof do di-di-dissipate, your girl wants to participate

She so-so-sophisticate, 'cause her brain is off the chain

And then my diamonds are in the choir, because they sang from off my chain

And my Nina just joined the gang, because, all (she) do is (bang)!

Like Ricky Martin; Wayne and Kanye - pick your poison

If that woman wanna cut, then tell her I am Mr. Ointment

Tell her to make an appointment with Mr. I-can't-make-an-appointment

Take my lollipop and enjoy it - remix!

(Chorus 2X w/ ad-libs)

(Lil Wayne)

Why would she? She probably be the odd cookie

In the plastic bag 'bout to get crushed by a building

I flushed out the feeling of, me bein the shit

'cause I was leavin skid marks on, ev'rywhere I sit

I am everywhere, I'm it like, Hide-n-Go
And I can go anywhere, innie, minnie, miney, mo
I'm in yo', neighborhood area, CD thang, tape deck
IPod, ya girlfriend and she say I got great sex
Safe sex is great sex, better wear a latex
'cause you don't want that late text, that "I think I'm late" text
Heh-heh, so wrap it up
Bu-bu-but, he's so sweet sh-she wanna lick the rapper

(Chorus)

(RE-RE-RE-REMIX, BA-BAY!!)

(Static Major - Outro)

Lick me like a lollipop...(lollipop...)
She-she lick me like a lollipop...(lollipop...)
Sh-sh-she lick me like a lollipop...(lollipop...)
She-she lick me like a lollipop...(lollipop...) (echoes)