

She Will (Featuring Drake) Dirty CDQ

Lil' Wayne

Young money, yeah, four I tell her, "Now goin' pop that p**** for a real n****"

I already know that life is deep but I still dig her

N****s is jealous but really I could care less

I'm in hell's kitchen with an apron and a hair net

Devil on my shoulder, the lord as my witness

So on my Libra scale, I'm weighing sins and forgiveness

What goes around, comes around like a hula hoop

Karma is a b****, well just make sure that b**** is beautiful

Life on the edge, I'm dangling my feet

I tried to pay attention but attention paid me

Haters can't see me, nose bleed seats

And today I went shopping and talk is still cheap

I rock to the beat of my drum set

I've been at the top for a while and I ain't jump yet, ha ha

But I'm Ray Charles to the bulls***

Now jump up on that dick and do a full split Uh, she just started to pop it for a n****

And look back and told me "Baby, it's real"

And I say I ain't doubt you for a second

I squeeze it and I can tell how it feel

I wish we could take off and go anywhere but here baby you know the deal

And she bad, so maybe she won't

Uh, but s*** than again maybe she will

Yeah, do it for the realest n****s in the f***in' game right now

She will, yeah

Do it for the realest n****s in the f***in' game right now

She will, she will, she will

Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right now

She will, she will, she will uh

Do it for the realest n****s in the f***in' game right now

She will, she will, she will (she will, she will) Yeah, I tell her "Now go on, pop that p**** for me"

Haters can't see me, but them b****es still looking for me

And you could take that to the bank and deposit that

Put your two cents in, and get a dollar back

Some people hang you out to dry like a towel rack

I'm all about "I" give the rest of the vowels back

I like my girl thick, not just kinda fine

Eat her til she cry, call that wine and dine

Try to check me and I'ma have 'em checkin' pulses

They say chose wisely, that's why I was chosen

Rocking like asphalt, its the cash fault
Looked in the face of death and took it's mask off
Now I like my house big and my gra** soft
I like my girl face south and her a** north
But I'm Ray Charles to the bulls***
Now hop up on that dick and do a full splitUh, she just started to pop it for a n****
And look back and told me "Baby, it's real"
And I say I ain't doubt you for a second
I squeeze it and I can tell how it feel
I wish we could take off and go anywhere but here baby you know the deal
And she bad, so maybe she won't
Uh, but s*** than again maybe she will
Yeah, do it for the realest n****s in the f***in' game right now
She will, yeah
Do it for the realest n****s in the f***in' game right now
She will, she will, she will
Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right now
She will, she will, she will uh
Do it for the realest n****s in the f***in' game right now
She will, she will, she will
She will, she will, she will (she will, she will)(Ladies and gentleman, Drizzy)Uh, she just started to pop it for a
n****
And look back and told me "Baby, it's real"
And I say I ain't doubt you for a second
I squeeze it and I can tell how it feel
I wish we could take off and go anywhere but here baby you know the deal
And she bad, so maybe she won't
Uh, but s*** than again maybe she will
Yeah, do it for the realest n****s in the f***in' game right now
She will, yeah
Do it for the realest n****s in the f***in' game right now
She will, she will, she will
Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right now
She will, she will, she will uh
Do it for the realest n****s in the f***in' game right now
She will, she will, she will (she will, she will)

Songwriters

DWAYNE CARTER, AUBREY GRAHAM, TYLER WILLIAMS
Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.