

# She Will

## Portland Cello Project

Verse 1 - lil Wayne

I tell her, now go and pop that pussy for a real nigga,  
I already know that life is deep but I still dig her.  
Niggas is jealous, but really I could care less,  
I'm in hells kitchen with an apron and a hair net.  
Devil on my shoulders, the lord is my witness,  
So on my lebra scale I'm weighing sins and forgiveness.  
What goes around comes around like a hula hoop,  
Karma is a bitch, well just make sure that bitch 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.

( haha )

but I'm, Ray Charles to the bull shit,  
Now jump up on that dick and do a full split.

Chorus 1- Drake

Uhhhh,

She just started to pop it for a nigga and looked 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,

Cuz she bad, so maybe she won't,  
But sh\*t, then again maybe she will.

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