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 wittness,
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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