

# Up Up And Away

## Romance on a Rocketship

Up Up And Away  
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I'm about to go up up and away  
Dick in your mouth  
Fuck what you say  
You sweet as pie a muffin and cake  
Dick in her mouth, I'm fucking her face  
Live for the night, sleep in the day  
Ya high as fuck, sleep it away  
I am a dog, you should keep in the gate  
Pussy, hm, how sweet is the taste?  
Gun to ya head, what ya peep gonna say  
Weezy bitch, I'm deep in the space  
Floating away like a leaf in the lake  
I'm gone like delete and erase  
Talk that shit, I walk that shit  
Pills, weed, all that shit, if a bitch is bad  
I'ma call that bitch  
Get pussy, ass, all that shit  
Hm, what they talking about  
I go hard they soft as a couch  
I'm running them in and walking them out  
Cars so cold I park in the house  
Flows so raw, this beat is pregnant  
Flow so tight, it's yeast infected  
Kill 'em all when they least expect it  
Money talk, Lisa Leslie, YMCMB connection  
Rappers is what I eat for breakfast  
Running up in my sheets is sexy  
If she ain't fucking she can exit  
Gun tucked in the waist  
I buss in ya face  
I ain't got nothing to say  
But up up and away  
Up up and away, up up and away  
Man I'm so high, I come down in a couple of days  
Up up and away, up up and away  
Man I'm so high, I come down in a couple of days

Weezy, where ya going? Up  
You're going a little bit too far  
(haha)

Ain't this a bitch, I just saw my bitch kiss a bitch  
You're lucky I don't kill yo ass  
But you can still get pistol whipped  
Sharper than a pencil tip  
Bitch don't even twitch ya lip  
40 cal with the extended clip  
Ain't gon be no incident  
Skinny jeans, red vans

Skully on, money long

Her mouth is like my house so I guess you can say I'm coming home  
You're wylin out, then were riding out, now your hiding out, honeycombe  
I'm laughing to the bank like I just broke my fucking funny bone

Whats really good five

I'm on pills smoking that really good five

Eyes so high I look blind

But the stove on my waist cook fine

I be a nigga that took lives?

A nigga that'll take it outside

A nigga that'll take it to your crib

Take the baby out the crib and rape the housewives

I'm gon get so wasted they gon have to carry me out this bitch

I took over this rap shit, these rappers are just hostages

Lets cut to the chase

My bitch no habla ingles

But I ain't got nothing to say

But up up and away

Up up and away, up up and away

Man I'm so high, I come down in a couple of days

Up up and away, up up and away

Man I'm so high, I come down in a couple of days

Weezy, where ya going?

You're going a little bit too far

Up up and away, up up and away

Up up and away, up up and away

Up up and away, up up and away

Fuck with a nigga, if you fuck with a nigga

Fuck with me, good luck to the nigga

Straps on deck so fuck that nigga

Leave you looking like lightening struck that nigga

Stacks on deck, I'm rich as shit

I'm calling my bitch the shit

Walking 'round on my fucking shit  
I done did everything on my bucket list  
    Fuck that shit, I'm superbad  
    I don't give a hoover damn  
My I son all these niggas, they should have a stupid tan  
    Ha, President Carter, vote for Lil Wayne  
    Sit yo 5 dollar ass down, 'fore I make change  
        I'm pumping ya brakes  
        I'm jumping the gates  
        And I ain't got nothing to say  
            But up up and away  
            Weezy, where ya going?  
        You're going a little bit too far  
        Up up and away, up up and away  
        Up up and away, up up and away  
        Up up and away, up up and away

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