

# Hot Revolver

## Lil Wayne

Young Mullah Baby  
Young Mullah Baby

She sayin  
do you have the time,  
to listen to me whine?

She askin  
whos on the other line?  
You diss me everytime.

I tell em  
baby im a star  
Shit  
Im above a star  
and now  
I done got so high  
I did forgotten  
who you are (are,are)

oh oh oeh oh oh eh eh  
ah ah  
oh oh oeh oh oh eh eh

Im in love with you  
But I cant be with you  
Tomorrow Ill be back up on the first flight  
right up out of town

young mullah baby

She sayin  
do you have the time,  
to listen to me whine?  
She askin  
Whos on the other line?  
You diss me everytime.

I tell em  
baby im a star  
Shit  
Im above a star  
and now

I done got so high  
I did forgotten  
who you are (are,are)

oh oh oeh oh oh eh eh  
woah ah ah  
oh oh oeh oh oh eh eh

Im in love with you  
But I cant be with you  
Tomorrow  
Ill be back up on the first flight  
right up out of town.

young mullah baby

I think I'm a Spaceship  
Girl I gotta drop your ass off  
(oh oh eh eh)  
Last night  
ya we were spaced girl,  
you love it  
Girl I gotta take off  
(oh oh eh eh)  
Cause imma be here next week  
So call your company  
& take off

oh oh oeh oh oh eh

Cause she say "Wayne Wayne"  
So she got me all impatient  
Cry me a river  
I can hear my conscious  
while I say aloud

Boy you got a problem  
and you aint foolin no one  
but yourself  
Your like a hot revolver  
(hot revolver)  
But you aint killin no one  
but yourself  
and so shes gone to party town  
on her own  
And you go by yourself

so all alone

I told her I can be with her  
But I cant be with her  
As much as she like me to  
She like me too much  
Thats the problem  
"Oh my god" then  
Shorty be whillin  
and when I say I got to leave  
You wouldn't believe  
all of the things  
that she'll do  
and all of the things  
she'll say to make me stay  
and I be like  
"daaaaaammmmmnnnnnn"

I been that boy for forever  
I'll be back someday  
But she wanna go with me to outer space  
So we made love in the Milky Way  
& then I send her on her way

Boy you got a problem  
and you aint foolin no one  
but yourself  
Your like a hot revolver  
But you aint killin no one  
but yourself  
And so shes gone to party town  
on her own  
And you go by yourself  
so all alone

---

Lyrics submitted by Brody.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>