Hot Nigga

Lil Wayne

I'm sorry for the wait nigga
I'm tighter than these pussy hoes, I'm chafe, nigga
Pockets full of crumbs, I'm a breadwinnerI'm sorry for the wait nigga
I'm aiming at your Beats by Dr. Dre, nigga
I put up some ornaments today, nigga
'Cause 'round here, every day a holiday, nigga
This that Sorry 4 The Wait 2
That AK shoot like K do
Had to tell myself, 'Tune just stay tuned'
Swear I got the hardest flow, my shit break brooms
I been hot since 1998, nigga
That's 98 degrees, Nick Lachey, nigga
Hope you know the Feds got Instagram
They liking every photo that you take nigga
I was toting a gun before a switchblade
Cut your head off and put it on display
Boy we find out where you live and then we invade
Boy we do not kill no kids, but your bitch dead
Ooh, shawty like the way that you floss out
Till I shoot you in the head, now she grossed out
I'm the boss, you just heard it from the horse mouth
I told a nigga count on me and niggas lost count
This world is only preparation for the next
Money bags under my eyes, money over rest
Tryna get 100 M's out the alphabets
Open up my mouth to smile, oooh treasure chest
Oooh, DJ Stevie J keep the Glock on him
I just bought a new .44 and I'mma proud owner
Belfast and Monroe that was our corner
Fuckin' fast in your ho, oooh cowabunga
Sip some lean, pop a Xan bar
My bougie bitch pussy taste like caviar
Once I fuck a bitch, her pussy is a landmark
I don't know how you like your steak but I'm in rare form
Fuck them bitchass niggas, fuck whoever care for 'em
Momma jumped out a plane, I was airborne
Gold watches, gold chains, watch for Leprechauns
Favorite subject was PE, Pablo Escobar
Kill him when he least expect it at a restaurant

Throw him with the rest of 'em in a reservoir
I'm the renaissance man, peep my repertoire
Excuse my French, but it's menage a trois, au revoir
Oooh, my Nina Ross got a bad mouth
Yea, I'm consuming grass like a cash cow
Give a fuck 'bout a police with his badge out
If you ain't got a warrant, get up out my damn house!
This that Sorry 4 The Wait 2
This a all white affair, I brought the yay through
She said Tunechi skate through, and I'mma skate you
I'm aimin' at your grapefruit, blaow, grape juice
Oooh, tell them bitches free dick and blow
Give me head, can't kiss no more
I got free jewelry, car keys, and more
And I just started robbin' like a week ago
Hundred diamonds on my bitch, I don't bling no more
200,000 for a show, you gotta speak to Po
Yeah, got me on my Young Money shit
No Cash Money, just Young Money shit
Wooh, got me on my Young Money shitMy nigga Chaz Ortiz in this bitch with me Mula!

Songwriters
Carter, DwaynePublished by
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