Ianahb

Lil Wayne

I'm in the crib butt naked bitch She said my dick could be the next black president Americans hate that I'm American Medicine, I treat it like peppermints Uh, I'm in the ocean getting shark pussy Shoot you in ya fuckin' mouth and make you talk to me Sometimes I need someone to talk to 'Cause I Am Not A Human Being, Part Two Getting paid, show money for walk throughs Lettin' all these hoes ride my dick, car pool My bars passed the bar exam, no law school Cash Money Army, veteran with my war wounds Uh, whatcha man doing? I pop his muthafuckin' top like a canned good And all my niggas that I roll with are hella armed And last night I took a transformer And had a dream that my dick turned to Megatron But my girl, was sleeping with Deceptions Money talks man and mine talks lecture long P-U-S-S-Y, my second home I be grindin' on them hoes like a half pipe She say "Tunechi you the shit you need your ass wiped" I say "Before you gas me up, check the gas price" Then I make her take this dick like advice She see-saw it, she suck it and enjoy it I stick it in her ass like some fucking steroids Jose Canseco, make no mistake Like a white boy wearing black paint You're a fake ass nigga Break pads nigga, wait You ain't in my weight class nigga Lookin' for the muthafuckin' man in the mirror Runnin' this shit like a faucet, Farrah Barra, cuda, who the fuck you are? I can make ya bitch root for me like I grew her Bodies in the sewer, tampons in manure 90 billion bitches on my stick like a skewer That's swag, I'm a true Blood, bitch no fangs Been went pro, now I'm going propane

Tell the bitch get off me, bitch get off me
I got her over here blowing me like coffee
Decaffeinated, hand me that paper like I graduated
And I get head while it's decapitated
Think it's a game nigga come play
I'm with my killer B's, fuck bug spray
Yeah, Young Money so gangsta
I personally know strangers
It's so strange but this girl named Dana
Like to go anal

Shoot 'em in his head, what's that? A no brainer Plain ol' nigga, but a break from the norm

I wear my heart on my sleeve
So don't be breakin' my arm
I rather ring ya fuckin' neck
Before I ring the alarm
I dream to meet a serial killer
That'll bring me along wit 'em

I gotta hit 'em like red bones with long hair Fuck with me, ya ass is grass, get a lawn chair I was fucking before my dick started growin' hair Bitches sweatin' me like John Mayer, or warm air

Man, nuts and bananas

You know how the tables turn, where are your table manners?

If you fake, put a egg in ya shoe and scramble

No rubber, I just fucked this piano

Nigga
Lou, do youTurn it up
Yeah,
Hello world
As I always say
I am not a human being, 2

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