

Need Some Quiet

Lil' Wayne

[Chorus]Mama you wine fine

Mama you... mama you..

Mama... mama you wine fine

We need some quiet time [x3]

Mama you wine fine

Mama you wine fine

And on the hush hush, we need some quiet time

[Lil Wayne]I get, I get

I, I, I get so deep in that pussy, I touch the back of your soul

You gotta man, I bet I can make you pack up and roll

Yea, let's ride like we attached to the road

And if we on the same track, I hope we crash and explode

Yea, where do the passionate go

I beat it up forever, girl I'll take a national oath

Nobody know what goes on the latch on the door

And if you throw it to me baby, I will catch it and score

Yea, yea

I beat that, I be right when she call me, she got that shit I just can't avoid

She so addictive and she know that I do anything that she tell me

I am her personal sex toy

And then, I pop the bottle of that cris

I had a glass, she had a glass, I had a glass, she had a glass, again

Ya know, then she was ready got to it

One time, two times, hit me up and I take that ass again

And I told her

[Chorus][Lil Wayne]I see ya walkin like the cameras on ya, I love ya backshots

I'm like a crackhead, and you got your crack out

See, we got chemistry baby, we like cat and mouse

You blow my brains out, I blow ya back out

Now what is that about

You got me sweatin you so hard, I'm bout to pass out

And we could do it on the beach, in the grass house

Say, we could do it on the beach, in my glass house

Uh huh

I know what I'm doin, I'm on it until the mornin

Hop on it until it's foamin, I bone it better than homie

I want it better than homie, come get on this pony

I put my name on it, I own it

That's right
Pin ya to the wall, give ya couple of back bites
Give ya couple of thigh bites, then here comes the highlight
I could make ya act rrright
Take a ten minute break, then get back right
And then I told her
[Chorus][Lil Wayne]Yea, I told her
Ya mama gotta be a model, or somethin
And if you was a wine bottle, I'm drunk
She dance on me like it's just us girl
You could make a nigga pay ya rent for 6 months
Shhhi, I ain't lyin girl
I could make ya little pussy start cryin girl
You won't fire girl
You know the fireman could put out the fire girl
Are those applebottom jeans ya wearin?
She said these is Donna Karen
So tight, she can't even let air in
Man I swear I saw a blind man starin
No lie, and I hope she take her clothes off
So we can do it, 'til we doze off
We fall asleep with our clothes off
When we wake up, we pick up where we left off
And then I tell her
[Chorus]

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