Up Up and Away

Lil Wayne

Up Up And Away Up Up And Away Up Up And AwayI'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 exitGun 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 daysWeezy, 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 awayUp 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 daysWeezy, where ya going?

You're going a little bit too farUp up and away, up up and away

Up up and away, up up and away

Up up and away, up up and awayFuck 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 awayWeezy, where ya going?
You're going a little bit too farUp 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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