

# Flowerz (feat. Lil Wayne & Chris Brown)

## Lil Twist

[Verse 1 - Lil Wayne]

Uh, we got flowers for the ladies and dick for them hoes  
Petunias and daisies, black and red rose  
Two tone Phantom, black and red Rolls  
That dick make em rest in peace, I got a bunch of dead hoes  
I got Eastside with me, nigga we aint trippin  
And if a nigga fuck with us, then they gon find you when they fishin  
Man them hoes be on a mission, but girl I aint the UNO  
Skinny ass jeans, pockets on sumo  
Yeah bitch, I know you see me  
Im so YM, just know I am  
I aint perfect, Lord knows I sin  
Two cup boys, whatchu know bout them?  
What it do girl? Im serious  
Tunechi, thats my alias  
And I go down under like Australia  
Ha!

[Chorus - Lil Wayne & Lil Twist]

We got flowers for the ladies and dick for them hoes  
Some say the X make the sex  
So I roll up my sleeve and roll up my weed  
Im getting money fast and all my hoes up to speed  
And Im like shawty what your name is? (uh)  
And who you came with? (uh)  
You got that fire, Im just trying to keep your flame lit (uh)  
She say she on one, Im on the same shit  
Lets take our clothes off and do whatever makes sense

[Verse 2 - Lil Twist]

Look, Ill be in my zone, girl Im in my zone  
Man I go so tough, I go Sylvester Stallone  
I got money in my pocket, Im a trending topic  
Youre on the outside looking in, window shopping  
Wait, hold up stop the press, shawty drop the dress  
You know it aint trickin if you got it, Ill invest  
Man everybody ballin, so aint nobody trippin  
I hit her with the Twist and now I got her twistin

[Chorus - Lil Wayne & Lil Twist]

Flowers for the ladies and dick for the hoes  
Some say the X make the sex

So I roll up my sleeve, I roll up my weed  
Im getting money fast and all my hoes up to speed  
And Im like shawty what your name is?  
And who you came with? (uh)  
You got that fire, Im just trying to keep your flame lit (uh)  
She say she on one (yeah), Im on the same shit (uh)  
Lets take our clothes off and do whatever makes sense  
[Verse 3 - Chris Brown]  
Damn, I think all these girls in the club look sexy  
Black girls, Beckys  
Hopefully I take em all back to the crib  
And have a couple of sips then get naked  
Skinny nigga, but Im flexin  
I rock all these rings like wrestlin  
I pin her down, go a couple of rounds  
Then I break the springs and we sex it  
\*Boink\* damn, I just want my cash  
Girl your booty donkey, so I might act a ass  
In the party Imma buy the whole bar out, so dont give me no glass  
Girl Imma eat-eat your heart out and I might even lick your ass  
Twist, what you doing with that bottle?  
You aint old enough to drink that yet  
Weezy told me to monitor this party  
Go and have fun, let them girls in this bitch  
Yikes, 18 and over, twap-twap, game over  
Party hard, rocking roller  
In the jungle, Guns N Roses  
[Chorus - Lil Wayne & Lil Twist]  
Yeah, flowers for the ladies and dick for the hoes  
Some say the X make the sex  
So I roll up my sleeve, I roll up my weed  
Im getting money fast and all my hoes up to speed  
And Im like shawty what your name is?  
And who you came with? (woah)  
You got that fire, Im just trying to keep your flame lit (ehh)  
She say she on one (woah), Im on the same shit (me two)  
Lets take our clothes off and do whatever makes sense (haha)  
[Outro - Lil Wayne]  
Haha, yeah  
Young Twist baby  
Haha  
Lil Tunechi  
Yeah  
CB, Breezy, whats poppin?

Young Mula baby

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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