## Whoever You Like

## Lil' Wayne

I said im stepping out with my niggas tonight

Its young money bitch and

You can do whoever you like

You can do whoever you like

I said gudda gudda, t-streets, drizzy, drake, mack main, jae millz, tyga tyga

You can do whoever you like

You can do whoever you like

I said im stepping out with my niggas tonight

Its young money bitch and

You can do whoever you like

You can do whoever you like

Yea gudda gudda, t-streets, drizzy, drake, mack main, jae millz, tyga tyga

You can do whoever you like

You can do whoever you like

(Jae Millz)

Baby we are so live you aint gotta check for a pulse

Its young money

But you can call us multiple choice

See you can choose me

Choose mack or gudda gudd, streets, drizzy, drake, tyga tyga

Or all the above

But no fallin in love

We just fuck until we fall out and we fall asleep

You wanna uptown hustla you can call on me

Im jae millz for my money I make moves

Like a R8 on the open street

I know youre nasty I can see it in your eyes

I can tell how you move its written all in your vibe

So fuck ya man cuz what he livin is a lie

He commercial its only 10 seats on them planes that we fly

Plus im fly

And no exaggeration but im so high fuck a plane

Ill get you to your destination

Holla at ya mizzan its young money

Life is good fuck the forecast cuz everyday is sunny

(Lil Wayne)

"well not actually cause I make it rain"

Whatever you like

Yea you can pick the weather you like

jae millz, gudda gudda, taz po, t-streets, mack main, tyga tyga You can do whoever you like You can do whoever you like Umm..

They ask me am I single and I tell em hell no
They ask who I go with I say whoever wanna go
And we can go wherever you like
They ask me am I single and I tell em hell no
They ask who im fuckin I say whoever wanna know
And I can fuck whoever I like
(Gudda Gudda)

Got my 2 fingers out the roof see me reppin out The levi's is skinny so im walkin wit the weapon out 2 bitches on my arm get my don won on Watch the ho's go crazy when the boys song on Multicolored stones on, we gettin money, yeah I get my styrofoam on, my cup muddy Yeah I walk down on ya bitch, then I run away wit her Let her do what she like, then I have my way wit her I aint tryna play wit her, I aint tryna stay wit her Im just tryna dick her down nigga you can lay wit her So give me myspace light dot com Im funk master flex with the flow I drop bombs Young gudda money bags, thats what they callin me Shittin on you boys like im sittin on the toilet seat Why M.O.B. we on that soprano shit Everyday we blowing cash we be on that hammer shit

(Lil Wayne)

Like you cant touch this

Like you cant touch us with a pipe

But we can touch whoever we like

You could even do little.chucky, little twist, KY, bobby V, little scrap

Didnt say me, cuz I got a wife

So sorry not tonight Ohh, but you can do

Gudda gudda, t-streets, drizzy, drake, mack main, jae millz, tyga tyga
You can do whoever you like
You can do whoever you like
Yeah Im steppin out with my niggas tonight
and you could do whoever you like
you could do whoever you like
(toward end of verse)
you see i hope your math is right

take you body as a sacrifice you see them flashing lights welcome to afterlife

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