Mr. Postman

Lil' Wayne

(voice)
I been standin here waitin here mr. postman
So-o-o patiently
for just a card, for just a letter
sayin is he comin home to me(lil' Wayne)
Thats right darlin'
Its ya baby baby! (hah)
I got her waitin on me
she lookin down tha block
she see me walkin' up and she run to the mailbox
she say its feels like she's up in a cell block
and I open her cell lock
Im the:(voice)
postman(wayne)
Just come to make my mail drop
more masculine than him
im nastier than him
im passin her and him
in something faster than them
and then he like: damn there go that bastard again
He the:(voice)
postman(wayne)
and she correct him
and I respect her
and he protect her
and she neglect him
and he caress her
and she molest me
he must be weak 'cause me, I'm just the(voice)
postmanand when her man home,
Im the ghost, man
why you think she holdin that pillow close man?
why you think she wont open the bathroom door?
shes no whore she want more of the(voice)
postman(wayne)
Girlfriend snatcher, i dont care if your attached,
if thats her, then thats her,
and thats me to smash her,
now she hanging up her high ass skirt on the(postman)yeah baby i got that comeback,

I'll melt your walls like a thumbtack,
so miss humpback i know what to do with all that,
fall back, I'll put you in the center(postman)That's big talk for a little guy,
But im walkin without reply,
she got her legs up, she tryin to walk in da sky,
she calling for god, and she callin on I
she say:(postman)I'm like: "yea baby, im right here baby, he's here baby!"
She like: "yea baby!"
heres a chain letter and some magazines, keep it clean,
he will never think it was the(postman)
(beat continues)yeah she love my gangsta, she feel my swagger,
I'm there every week just to give her her package,
I pick up her bills and I pick up her taxes,
You might find a few STAMPS on your mattress from the(postman)She want young holly grove in a envelope,
im her private note and
you aint gotta know, im her fantasy,
she always got letters on the canopy, waiting for the(postman)no postal service i just got my social workin', and your girl is lurkin',
and this world is dirty, and your girl is nervous,
to give me head in the convertible im the(postman)kind and curtious, she love that in me, she love me in her,
and i love that plenty, it never fails, im sorry homeboy, but you got mail, im the(postman)
(beat continues)

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

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