Pussy Money Weed

Lil' Wayne

Love her like
Oh, oh yes I love her like
Oh, oh yes I love her like
Oh, oh yes I love her like
Oh, oh yes I love her like
Oh yes, I love her like Egyptian
Want a description? Her body's sickening
I can be her prescription, I can be her physician
Sexual healing, I can be her religion
And now she's kneeling, praying to the ceiling
I bless her as if she sneezed, must be the weather
I dress her, I am her sleeves, I am her feathers
She's fly, flyer than you, flyer than me
I love her, she loves me too, I love her three
Times, more than her mom, time will tell that I'm the nigga
That she should, we should, be wherever she wanna
Be on a late night, mid day, AM
Just say when and I know I be with cavemen
But never mind them, she's poison and I am Michael Bivins
See I know that y'all don't hear me but she does, we does
What grown folk do when they had too much to drink and I think
We done had to much too drink and
Oh, yes I love her like
Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed
Oh, yes I love her like
Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed
Oh, yes I love her like
Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed
Oh, yes I love her like
Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed
Oh, yes I love her like I ought to
I see you at the alter, Mrs. Carter
I see you with my daughter or son, more than one
Maybe five like the Jacksons or John Paxson
Just don't let 'em fuck up the mansion
And daddy will be home
Later on, smelling like the cologne that I put on this morn
And I hope that you smell like woman soap
And shampoo and lotion and perfume and candles

And I'ma run through that pussy like a vandal, yes
I'm nasty as a Scorpio but I'm a lucky Libra
Got her wet like she's sweating out a fever, wow
Leave her to me and she'll be smiling every single time
You see her from ear to ear
I wanna be beside her when she sleep and she lay
Or we can stay awake and watch the next day
Clothes are overrated, panties are debated
Einstein, her head is the greatest
Oh, yes I love her like
Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed
Oh, yes I love her like
Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed
Oh, yes I love her like
Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed
Oh, yes I love her like
Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed
Oh yes, I love her like her dad told her
No man would ever love her
Oh and I better be the only man sticking it
Licking it like an envelope, mailing it, sealing it
Read it, I have written down Victoria's secret
Don't tell nobody, don't share your body with nobody
Not even a finger, I will cut it off and let him keep it
Now that's for Weezy, baby and at my station
We have sex orientation
When I hit it, she squint like them orient Asians
I do me, I say hey miss Chung Lee, I like to see your booty
Roll like sushi, I'm tryna dip my celery up in her blue cheese
Ah's, ooh wee's, wa la's, tah da's
Mhm's, uh huh's, oh yeah's, never oh no's
Until I have to go and then it's never oh no
I tell her don't cry, I be back like the electric bill
And when she butt naked, she dress to kill
Oh, yes I love her like
Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed
Oh, yes I love her like
Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed
Oh, yes I love her like
Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed
Oh, yes I love her like
Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/