

# Hello (feat. Sean Heyl) (w/ Mike Banger)

## Lil' Wayne

Now it's on  
Death wish, bitch  
California house in the hills  
Big windows no blinds  
Can't sleep past 9  
We pass weed like time over here  
Money over fear  
Her lipstick smeared  
Her pussy lip pierced  
Daddy gotta go  
After daddy get his  
See ya later alligator  
Crying crocodile tears  
Don't worry I'll be back  
If her pussy like crack  
She got a nice rack  
And that apple bottom, bite that Apple like Mac  
That's that computer love  
I kill that pussy  
But I don't go to the funeral  
Cause I'mma wear this ass out like a uniform  
So ride this dick like a horse, pony, unicorn  
Boning her back when I'm in the ahh  
Phone in her back pocket made her booty call  
I said hello, hello  
She said oh shit  
I ain't mean to call you  
Anyway, what you doing  
I said nothing  
She said I know what you should be doing  
And could be doing  
Open up your legs  
Walk me through it  
Ain't too proud to beg, psh nigga please  
I fell on my head  
And she fell on her knees  
What you know about that  
I be on my head  
And she be on her knees

What you know about that  
Skate, smoke, fuck, yeah  
California house in the hills  
Big windows, no blinds  
Can't sleep past 9  
We pas weed like time over here  
Money over fear  
Her lipstick smeared  
Her pussy lips pierced  
Daddy gotta go  
After daddy get his  
See ya later alligator  
Crying crocodile tears  
Don't worry I'll be back  
If her pussy like crack  
She got a nice rack  
And an apple bottom, bite that Apple like Mac  
I stuck up to the love  
I kill that pussy  
But I don't go to the funeral  
Cause I'mma wear this ass out like a uniform  
So ride this dick like a horse, pony, unicorn  
She put her lips around the motherfucking hookah bong  
Phone in her back pocket made her booty call I said hello, hello  
She said oh shit  
I ain't mean to call you  
Anyway, what you doing  
I said nothing  
She said I know what you should be doing  
And could be doing  
Open up your legs  
Walk me through it  
Ain't too proud to beg, psh nigga please  
I fell on my head  
And she fell on her knees  
What you know about that  
I be on my head  
And she be on her knees  
What you know about that  
Skate, smoke, fuck, yeah Hello, Hello, Hello...

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