Pass The Dutch

Young Money

[Lil Wayne]Too many women, and not enough time
Im a cool cat, but im on life nine.
Pimping aint dead cause I be the life line
And I don't buy the bar cuz it don't sell white wine
Gon' let that light shine
ballin' for a life time
Smoking on a nice pine, Weezy baby flight flyin
You can call him your husband
Call me at night time
And even though women change
I will always like dimes
And yeah im quite fine, but shawty much finer
And I just get behind her
And smack it like E Honda
And please don't hate on me
when you see me with Kiana
cause she wilder than Nirvana
and colder than your honor
holla at your boy manana
Maybach come wit a recliner
run up on it and sh-t will get uglier than an iguana
this is only a reminder it's Young Money don't forget it
and im Weezy F baby you might find it on a titty
would you . . .
[Chorus - Short Dawg]Pass me the dutch with cha left hand
I got the whole club nodding like the yes man
Im in my polo Tee, Gucci sweat pants
She on a Jubilee call me the X-man
Pa-pa-pass me the dutch with cha left hand
I got the whole club nodding like the yes man
Im in my polo Tee, Gu-Gucci sweat pants
She on a Jubilee call me the X-man
[Verse - Short Dawg]Chilling with my possi
Bout to calls some ladies over
Tell em this is YME so when you come you cant leave sober
You would think she came with buttons by the way that I control her
Put her on a tab now she rolling like a baby stroller
Im the freshest n-ggas seen
Whippin in my jeans

Shoot ya lights out im like bredick with the beam
Life a game of chess, and im headed for your queen
Now my stomach and my thighs
Wat a head is in between (ew)
And she wetter than a stream, I drink medicine to lean
Keep a cup in my hand like im begging for some cheese
I fall off in the party
Yeah im kinda tardy but if I hated (?) riding on em like a Harley
Look you call it getting married, I call it acting selfish
my belt got G's on it like a Packers helmet
And imma hit it if you bring your girl around
but the weed is like my collar cause I might just turn it down
if you . . .
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[Gudda Gudda]Okay tool on deck (deck)
Im new born fresh (fresh)

I knock your friends down (down)
And you going next (ha)
Young money fly
N-gga all the bitches after me
Murder in the bed and you gonna be my next casualty
Automatic stick, but I give it to her manually
Im giving dick all year round and you can get it annually
Styrofoam feel
With a strawberry fanta treat
Leaning ima need a kick stand to stay on my feet
Get out ma bidness like I kicked ya out my office
I aint worried about the price, im more concerned with offer
Fresh to death like I got dressed in the coffin
With a party in my pocket
Blue and red dolphins
Im high as a motherf-cker
Let me do my thing bitch im doing me
And your girl doing the same sh-t
Im in the car getting head
As I lane switch, Do-Double G I do my thang bitch
[Chorus - Short Dawg]Pass me the dutch with cha left hand

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[Drake]Uhh, Ok I told you catch up
Did you make a mill yet?
I cant predict how many of em I can still get
October own that's such a f-ckin real set
No tatts but the ink of my money still wet.
Life is such a beach, its sandy all around me
I came here with young money man, that's family all around me
Im in my living room and I got Grammys all around me
And famous bitches doing nose candy all around me.
Welcome to the life
The life that's meant for me
My bentley has a tint so you got to squint to see
I holla'd at your girl that's when she went with me
But please don't blame yourself cause it just wasn't meant to be
They say im one of the illest
That's just off from first impression
And my cards always accepting
I don't deal well with rejection
I look in the dictionary
And don't see the word recession
I don't smoke in public
But tonight ill make an exception so just . . .
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