

# She Will (Ashtrobot Dubstep Remix)

## Lil' Wayne

Young Money

fourI tell her "now goin' pop that pussy for a real nigga"  
I already know that life is deep but I still dig her  
Niggas is jealous but really I couldn't care less  
I'm in hell's kitchen with an apron and a hair net  
Devil on my shoulder, the lord as my witness  
So on my Libra scale, I'm weighing sins and forgiveness  
What goes around, comes around like a hula hoop  
Karma is a bitch? Well just make sure that bitch is beautiful  
Life on the edge, I'm dangling my feet  
I tried to pay attention but attention paid me  
Haters can't see me, nose bleed seats  
And today I went shopping and talk is still cheap  
I rock to the beat of my drumset  
I've been at the top for a while and I ain't jump yet  
But I'm Ray Charles to the bullshit  
Now jump up on that dick and do a full split  
Uh, she just started to pop it for a nigga  
And look back and told me "baby, it's real"  
And I say I ain't doubt you for a second  
I squeeze it and I can tell how it feel  
I wish we could take off and go anywhere but here baby you know the deal  
But she bad, so maybe she won't  
Uh, but shit then again maybe she will  
Yeah, Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now  
She will, yeah  
Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now  
She will, she will, she will  
Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right now  
She will, she will, she will  
Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now  
She will, she will, she will  
Yeah, I tell her "now go on, pop that pussy for me"  
Haters can't see me, but them bitches still looking for me  
And you could take that to the bank and deposit that  
Put your two cents in, and get a dollar back  
Some people hang you out to dry like a towel rack  
I'm all about "I" give the rest of the vowels back  
I like my girl thick, not just kinda fine

Eat her 'til she cry, call that "wine and dine"  
Try to check me and I'ma have 'em checkin' pulses  
They say choose wisely, that's why I was chosen  
Rocking like asphalt, it's the cash fault  
Looked in the face of death and took its mask off  
Now I like my house big and my grass soft  
I like my girl face South and her ass North  
But I'm Ray Charles to the bullshit  
Now hop up on that dick and do a full split! Uh, she just started to pop it for a nigga  
And look back and told me "baby, it's real"  
And I say I ain't doubt you for a second  
I squeeze it and I can tell how it feel  
I wish we could take off and go anywhere but here baby you know the deal  
But she bad, so maybe she won't  
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Yeah, Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now  
She will, yeah  
Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now  
She will, she will, she will  
Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right now  
She will, she will, she will  
Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now  
She will, she will, she will (Ladies and gentlemen, Drizzy...) Uh, she just started to pop it for a nigga  
And look back and told me "baby, it's real"  
And I say I ain't doubt you for a second  
I squeeze it and I can tell how it feel (I feel like the sky is opening, and I'm get to it)  
I wish we could take off and go anywhere but here baby you know the deal  
(Feel like like the world is falling and I am rising)  
But she bad, so maybe she won't  
Uh, but shit then again maybe she will  
Carter 4 Tunchi Yeah Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now  
She will, yeah  
Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now  
She will, she will, she will  
Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right now  
She will, she will, she will  
Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now  
She will, she will, she will  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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