

Same Damn Tune(Directed By Dj Scoob Doo)

Lil' Wayne

{Intro}

Tunechi, Drama, same time

Can only be Dedication

Turn the music up in my headphones{Lil Wayne}Uh, Im wilding out on my skateboard

She riding dck like race cars

My blunt longer than Spaceballs

Im getting higher than quasars

I beg your pardon, I egg your noggin

Got Nin up in my glove compartment

Im so short, yellow bus retarded

My flow hard and these niggas coughing

Im Tunechi, I do me, smoke doobies, tote uzis

I make that btch cum till she come to a conclusion

Im illest, an illusion, I got Bs like a student

Btch I am not a human and this dck is therapeutic

She say, Tunechi give that dck to me, smoother than a symphony

Two bad btches at the same time, symmetry

Murder you no sympathy, got medal like Olympians

Tee put the weed in the blunt like a parentheses

Fck yall niggas Im getting me, is you kidding me?

That big booty, them pretty feet

Them swishers sweets with that purp

Church with the preach that red-boned get licked to sleep

Shell wake up and get dcked to sleep

Pickled meat, freaky deak, I test these niggas with a cheat-sheet

Her clit look like a jelly bean, Im on that promethazine

Blow your ss to smithereens, kush strong like Mr. Clean

Im a king I have a dream, money flipping trampoline

Money flipping balance beam, fresher than the prince, the king, and the queen

Thats your btch if my celly ring and I kiss her belly ring

Put that dck up in her spleen, I shine like Afro sheen

And I eat pssy, she suck dck at the same damn timeThats a 69, then pass it to my slime

Im skating and rapping at the same damn time

I said I might retire, but yall know I be high

I did that time, I paid that fine

Fck around and go to jail for the same damn crime

For the same damn crime? Nah, murder this time

Potato on the end of the barrel, french fries

Im rich btch, Trukfit in Macys!

And you pssy niggas hating like a racist
Totally dude, Im white boy wasted
She cant wait to take her drawers off like braces
Yeah, Scooby got another one, smoking on that bubble gum
Two dutch btches, double dutch, Im the shit, bubble guts
Nigga get your duffles up, dont know whether its love or lust
Tell that hoe to suck it up, she got lips like rubber ducks
That pssy whack, Im one and done, trouble some Im troublesome
Got two btches off twitter, Tweedle-Dee and Tweedle-Dum
Single ladies, double cuffs, Im tighter than a cummerbund
Smoking on that strong, my blunt a fcking muscle punk
Tunechi

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

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