# Hot Shit

## Lil' Wayne

Yea, ice cream hoodie, bathin' ape tennis shoes
No time for pictures, no time for interviews
I'm go get the money, snowstorm or sunny
Try me and I'm comin' out my coat arm or somethin'
Note on the table "Pay me or they go"
You can't get the cash then pay me in Yayo,
Save me the drama
Don't go run and snitch if that's ya mama
Then I'll merk you right in front of that bitch
I'm a Young Money, Cash Money, Universal soldier
Watch out Ms. Syria, I'm kinda fillin' ya, ha
I'm a headache, but they love the pain
I ask a bitch her name and tell her go board the planeI'm so sure, I know more, I'm so more, the Wayne.
I know whores, that know whores
That's always with some more whores
You owe whores I show whores, I grow whores
I know it's at the store 'cause I go more
I go forth and so forth
Mami say she so bored well oh boy uh oh
I leave that pussy so sore that's right no doze
Bitch get lost in the current how the dough flows
Niggas call Maybachs lo-lo'sNigga got the glock in a choke hold
I won't fold to the cops to the po-po's
Ya'll hoes
Shout to my stompin' ground, Hollygrove
Fuck with them New Orleans niggas, funeral
Uptown up town's, where I rolls, yeah
Welcome to the real outdoors and of course
That chopper that I tote'll split them like a divorce
Then the spiritual force, take 'em way up north
They say the end is comin', I'm a stay up for it
I'm a chase that money, you can wait up for it
I'm a kick to the snare, I'ma boom to the bass
What more can I say? I can't feel my faceDeal up, wheel up bring it back come rewind
I'm a dealer dealer I bring it back all the time
That coke, that hard, that crack, oh God
You get caught you can't give back no chargeNigga mouth slow leakin' am out no charge
That's free no prod that's G code ya'll
So, no more slow leakin' now he just got a flat

Flatline laid on his back flat halftime (halftime)
In the crib playin' EA Sports
They in the streets till the D.A. See they corpse
Plus the chickies know I stay fresh till my tippy toes
Hit the sneaker store and say two words
"Gimme those" (gimme)Gimme those (those) gimme those (those)
Matter fact gimme those whole three rows
I hit the sacks like gimme that (that)
Gimme that (that) gimme that matter fact gimme that rack
Cash laid tad paid I'm out
I'm off to the valet, where's my car? Thank you
I do better who better? You never
Abuse cheeder playboy Hugh HefnerThe two next up my dick yes uh
I buy a car just because I like the smell of new leather
I'm young, I'm fly, I'm black, I'm rich
I let my nuts sag I drag my dick (ya dig)The whores know I let my balls sag also
Off they drawers, grow 'em all in they torso
Uh, she can't take the dick
I tell her "put a sock in it, bitch take the dick"
Stroke, stroke see if she can take the dick
May I see if she can take the brick you on a team nowMeanwhile, I'm in the kitchen
Doin' my daily routine
Scan a few things, cook a few O's
Let my bitch bag 'em
Give 'em to my workers let the strip have 'em
Fiends go beserk for the work I'm chefin'
Fiends go to work after the work you sell 'emThey know they gotta buy more they head hurt they eyes sore
You sellin' that keet rock, sheet rock, dry wall
They don't want that they come back for more
But they come back to me they don't come back to your
I be chef the chef you never have to re-chef
When I chef comprendez rewind, reset, replay, action
I be chef the chef you never have to re-chef
When I chef comprendez, aye

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