She Will (feat. Drake)

Lil Wayne

Young money, yeah, fourI tell her, "Now goin' pop that p**** for a real n****"
I already know that life is deep but I still dig her
N****s is jealous but really I could 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 b****, well just make sure that b**** 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 drum set
I've been at the top for a while and I ain't jump yet, ha ha
But I'm Ray Charles to the bulls***
Now jump up on that dick and do a full split[Chorus]
Uh, she just started to pop it for a n****
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
And she bad, so maybe she won't
Uh, but s*** than again maybe she will
Yeah, do it for the realest n****s in the f***in' game right now
She will, yeah
Do it for the realest n****s in the f***in' 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 uh
Do it for the realest n****s in the f***in' game right now
She will, she will, she will (she will, she will)Yeah, I tell her "Now go on, pop that p**** for me"
Haters can't see me, but them b****es 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 chose wisely, that's why I was chosen
Rocking like asphalt, its the cash fault
Looked in the face of death and took it's mask off
Now I like my house big and my gra** soft
I like my girl face south and her a** north
But I'm Ray Charles to the bulls***
Now hop up on that dick and do a full split[Chorus](Ladies and gentleman, Drizzy)[Chorus]

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