Bedrock

Lil' Wayne

I-I-I I can make your bed rock (Young Money)
I-I-I I can make your bed rock girl
(Kane is in the building nigga)
I-I-I I can make your bed rock
I-I-I I can make your (bed rock)She got that good good,
She Michael Jackson bad,
I'm attracted to her, with her attractive ass,
And now we murderers, because we kill time,
I knock her lights out, and she still shine,
I hate to see her go, but I love to watch her leave
But I keep her running back and forth
Like a soccer team
Cold as a winters day,
Hot as a summer's eve,
Young Money thieves
Steal your love and leaveI like the way you walk, you walkin', if you walkin' my way,
I'm that red bull, now let's fly away,
Let's buy a place, with all kind of space,
I let you be the judge, an' an' and I'm the case,
I'm Gudda Gudda,
I put her under,
I see me with her, no Stevie Wonder,
She don't even wonder, cause she know she bad,
And I got her nigga,
Grocery bag.Ooh (ooh) baby,
I be stuck to you,
Like glue (glue) baby,
Wanna spend it all on you (you),
Baby,
My room is the g spot,
Call me Mr. Flintstone,
I can make your bed rock, ooh
I-I-I I can make your bed rock, ooh
I-I-I I can make your bed rock girl, ooh
I-I-I I can make your bed rock, ooh
I-I-I I can make your bed rockOK I get it,
Let me think, I guess it's my turn,
Maybe it's time to put this pussy on ya sideburns,
He say I'm bad, he probably right,

He pressing me like button downs on a Friday night (ha-ha),
I'm so pretty like,
Be on my pedal bike,
Be on my low starch,
Be on my echo whites,
He say Nicki don't stop you the bestest,
And I just be coming off the top as bestest.I love ya sushi roll, hotter than wasabi,
I race for your love,
Shake and bake Ricky Bobby,
I'm at the w but I can't meet you in the lobby,
Girl I gotta watch my back, cause I'm not just anybody,
I seen em' stand in line, just to get beside her,
I let her see the Aston, and let the rest surprise her,
That's when we disappear, you need g-p-s to find her,
Oh that was your girl?
I thought I recognized her.Ooh (ooh) baby (baby),
I be stuck to you,
Like glue (glue) baby,
Wanna spend it all on you (you)
Baby,
My room is the g spot,
Call me Mr. Flintstone,
I can make your bed rock, ooh
I-I-I I can make your bed rock, ooh
I-I-I I can make your bed rock girl, ooh
I-I-I I can make your bed rock, ooh
I-I-I I can make your (bed rock)She like tanning,
I like staying in,
She like romancing,
I like rolling with friends,
She said I'm caged in,
I think her conscience is,
She watching that oxygen,
I'm watching e-s-p-n,
But when that show end,
She all on my skin,
Lotion,
Slow motions,
While we roller coastin',
Like back forth hold it (hold it, hold it, hold it, hold it)
She pose like it's for posters,
And I poke like I'm suppose to,
Take this photo if you for me,
She said don't you ever show this,
I'm to loyal (loyal, loyal)

And too focused (focused, focused)
To be losing (losin', losin')
And be hopeless (hopeless, hopeless)
When I spoke this,
She rejoiced it,
Said your word get me open,
So I closed it,
Where your clothes is,
I'm only lovin' for the moment (for the moment, for the moment)Uh,
She ain't got a man,
But she's not alone,
Miss independent,
Yea she got her own,
Hey gorgeous,
Um,
I mean flawless,
Well, that's what you are, how I see it is how I call it, yea
L-look it how she walk,
Mhmm she know she bad,
D-do your thing baby,
I ain't even mad,
And I ain't even fast,
I'm a stay a while,
Hold ya head Chris,
I-I'm a take her down.Oh baby,
I be stuck to you,
Like glue (glue) baby,
Wanna spend it all on you (you),
Baby,
My room is the g spot,
Call me Mr. Flintstone,
I can make your bed rock girl (Young Money, yeah)
I-I-I I can make your bed rock, ooh
I-I-I I can make your bed rock girl, ooh (Gudda Gudda)
I-I-I I can make your bed rock, ooh (T-Streetz, Mack Maine)
I-I-I I can make your bed rock (Jae Millz)(Tyga, Tyga)Oh baby, (Drizzy Drake)
I be stuck to you, (Nicki Minaj)
Like glue (glue) baby, (hey Shanell)
Wanna spend it all on you (you), (Lil' Twist)
Baby, (Lil' Chuckee)
My room is the g spot, (and young Lloyd)
Call me Mr. Flintstone,
I can make your bed rock girl (hey)
I-I-I I can make your bed rock, ooh (we Young Money)
I-I-I I can make your bed rock girl, ooh

I-I-I I can make your bed rock, ooh
I-I-I I can make your (bed rock)
(Ey!)

Songwriters
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