Watch My Shoes

Lil' Wayne

[Lil Wayne]
No ceilings muthafucker good morning,
dick in your mouth while you yawning,
Im goin in, Gudda why they started me,
Marley why they started me,
Ill bring you to ya front door like you ordered me,
back in this bitch but a lot more rich,
on my poppa bear shit, need hot porridge,
gotta a lot more shit than you could ever fathom,
a big head nigga couldnt even imagine,
the shit I do, most doers never done,
Ima fuck this beat, your bitch who you better come,
better run this sh-t, i dont run from shit,
I still beat your ass like a fucking drumstick,
Weezy fucking baby baby make the ladies come quick,
the money cant fit in my pockets but I bet that gun fit,
and Im so unfit cos all I eat is rappers,
and these rappers aint shit I like my fast food faster,
syrup got me slow like a turtle round this hoe,
and Im flyer than the highest flying bird around this hoe,
whats the word around this hoe, you get served around this hoe,
yeah you get served like a fucking Hordeurve around this hoe,
I dont splurge around no hoe, no I dont shine in front no bitch,
cos after she get off my dick I be like find the front door bitch,
i dont know why in the fuck your bitch keep coming by i done fucked your bitch 100 times, what the fuck your bitch got on her mind, my fucking dick,
I call her dick head, spicy like a big red, strike you like a bic head
your flow sick, my shit dead, sillier than vic said, soulja boy and arab,
you should see my eleven year old daughter do they dance,
I call it the nay nay dance proud to be nay nays dad,
gun on the waistline, leave you in the wasteland,
we are not the same, I am a martian, this is space jam,
no ceilings R-I-P ahmen, muthfucking cave man
beating on my chest Young Money Cash Money,
and Im eating all the rest nigga no offense,
sorry if your offended,
riding high like Im on 54 inches,
man Id rather chill with 54 bitches,
chi-chill like chi-chill like an eskimo

lets get mo, lets get mo bitches
and I be like lets get mo bitches,
Mr officer stop arresting your bitches,
stop letin the messy hoes mess with yo business,
mickey mouse cheese, hip hop Walt Disney,
shesh gosh Oshkosh Bgosh, smokin' on that Bob Marley,
listening to Pete Tosh,
I do me, no I do three,
at A T-I-M-E, why when we say we young mulah,
the bitches leave yall and relay run to us,
and payday comes sooner than later round here,
you see my sharks like they got some bait around here,
hey you better stop the hate around there,
before tommy mack and nina debate around there,
yeah you see it in my face I dont care,
hold court hearing trial and the case around there,
Im the best thing yet I know I got that thing wet,
evvrybody wanna be fly but dont know where there wings at,
ah hu.Had to pause for a minute now im right back in it like the draws of the woman,
on a scale of 1 10 and my girl be a 20,
my girls so bad make a nigga think he sinning,
my goons so pretty my goons are so with me,
haters got to go on iTunes to go get me
gators by the doors, baboons and those grizzlys
all come out me when Im on the microphone in the,
mic check 2 3, Im different like blue pee
and my girls be half naked like Betty Boop Be
like a hoopty, man the boy been riding
and I aint gasd up because Im more like a hybrid,
you think Im stunting but no Im just surviving,
and Ive been here but my soul is just arriving,
look up in the air, its a crow its a robin,
no ceilings full dose
Im prescribing, medication free
and for meditation we
smoke some better tasting weed
that youll ever taste or see
S-H-A-R-P as tac hotter than
riding through a dessert on a camel back,
I done been riding through wherever with the hammer strapped,
I aint lying, I can do whatever if Im planning that,
so I got my guns lets dance like fanny pack,
and we cook the hard, cut the soft and bring the wammy's back,
mafio bitch where you muthf-cking family at,
call my nigga gudda if you trying to get your mammy back,

all up in another n-gga woman I be ramming that,
seeing through these see through niggas like their laminate,
hip hop so contaminate, I swear just examine that,
if im such a philanthropist the god to these evangelists,
I dress all Los Angeles but i love miami though,
I act so New Orleans yes I grew pistachios,
dat mean I go nuts at any beat they throw at me,
and the bitches is so at me,
and you know what they throw at me,

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