Hot Revolver (feat. Dre)

Lil Wayne

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Young Mullah, baby
Hmm, Young Mullah, babyShe's askin' do you have the time
To listen to me whine
She's askin' who's on the other line?
You diss' me every timeI tell her, baby I'm a star
Shit, I'm above the stars
And now I done got so high
I did forgotten who you areUh huh, oh wow oh wow
Uh huh, oh wow oh wow
Uh huh, oh wow oh wow
Uh huh, oh wow oh wowI tell her I'm in love with you
But I can't be with you
Tomorrow I'll be back
Up on the first flight
Right up out of townHop back in my spaceship
Girl, I gotta drop your ass off
'Cause I just come to take it
Then you know I gotta take off
But I'mma be here next week
So call your company and take offAnd she say "Wayne you ain't shit,
You got me all impatient"
Cry me a river
I can hear my conscience while I sail offBoy you got a problem
And you ain't foolin' no one but yourself
You're like a hot revolver
But you ain't killin' no one but yourself
And Tunechi's gon' find someone to love
And you go by yourself, so all aloneOne minute she love me,
The next minute she hate me
That's two minutes of my time she done wasted
She say she, pray she, have Weezy F's baby
And I be having seizures

But she say she can't shake me
And my homies say she's cuter than my other bitches
And every time I'm in that pussy it feel custom-fitted
I swear I like her more than she think I do
Girl, when I think of you
My dick just start to jumpin' like a fucking kangaroo
I suck and fuck and finger you
But you want me to cling to you
And I ain't asking you to change
Cause I know I can't jingle you
I got my ways
And you have your days
And we gave it our best shot
But I just got grazed
I'm sorryBoy you got a problem
And you ain't foolin' no one but yourself
You're like a hot revolver
But you ain't killin' no one but yourself
And Tunechi's gon' find someone to love
And you go by yourself, so all alone

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