

Pu\$\$y (feat. Billy Blue)

Lupe Fiasco

What?
Huh
Wasa Wasa
Pussy!
Wasa Wasa Lord have Murcielagos waiting on the nigga
At the end when the time come
Get the drop on the weed spot
Like there's too much water in the tea pot, huh
Lord have Murcielagos on the poor, nigga
Pour, nigga
They your adore the event of war
Down for the son of doors of the door niggas
Does the Lord like to thank award winners?
And the war winners'll rewards inner
All the all-enders ain't the pure kinders
So the form in this can be raw
In this like the porn business
King to king 'til the, 'til the pawn hit us
If he goes, half a million sold sold the soul, going gold
In the end will it go to the pawn business?
You ain't doing nothing with it
Let a nigga get it for the low-low-low-low
Lames tried to form their brains
Couldn't storm it like a dodo-dodo-dodo-dodo-do
In the Philippines eating chicken wings
Smothered with adobo-dobo-dobo-dobo-do
Vatos, fiascos, votos locos like a cho-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo
Gadget go, go, go, go
Ratchet ho, ho, ho, ho
Santa ho, ho, ho, ho
Casey Jo-Jo-Jo-Jo
Brown skin brother in a fed box
At the hail Li' nigga live for months
Except these young, black males
Wouldn't drive if you give them trucks
Nigga, nigga, nigga what
I don't give a, give a, give a, fuck
With a, with a, with a mind full of money, pockets full of nothing
Niggas gonna feel what a nigga feel

Always been a winner ever since beginner
 All the way to the end and never ever been a pussyPussy nigga, pussy pussy nigga, pussy pussy nigga get fucked
 Real nigga, Twitter, what?Pussy nigga, pussy pussy nigga, pussy pussy nigga get fucked
 Real nigga, Twitter, what?Pussy nigga, pussy pussy nigga, pussy pussy nigga get fucked
 Real nigga, Twitter, what?Pussy nigga, pussy pussy nigga, pussy pussy nigga get fucked
 Real nigga, Twitter, what?Lord, please keep these diablo niggas off a nigga mind
 Lord, please keep these diablo niggas off a nigga spine
 Lord, please keep me Fiasco outta rest of these nigga lie
 These nigga lie, these nigga lie, these nigga lie, these nigga lie
 Lord, please forgive me for the sinners sinning
 Please forgive me for the snitching to the Lord
 Hoping and forbidding to the ribbon
 Niggas wanting to get in, open up the doors
 Son wanna feel 'em, open up the ceiling
 Niggas start tripping, open up the floor
 Trap like Indiana Jones looking for a map
 That I sketched on the back on one of my raps under my hat
 Coffin is the cousin to the bed that's under my back
 Dream so real niggas die taking one of my naps
 Mattress full of money, monster under that sheets full of raps
 Comfort for the weak, sleep for the whack
 Party while you slumber, tell 'em money coming, jump in my sack
 Niggas wanna exercise, exercise I-X-I and go jump in my jack
 If I lift an arm I'mma lift a car, nigga, that's a gun in my lap
 Hurdle to the tire, cherry it's a fire
 I'm a flyer, take you under my flap
 Is he going nuts? Is he going bolts?
 No, going both running my trackNigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga what
 I just figure, figure, figure you gon' be a nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga what
 And since niggas is faster than them white folks on the tracks
 White folks, tight rope, lightbulb
 I could be a sprinting nigga liquid in the nigga running over rap
 I higher, higher wire, you a wire on a power pad running over that
 Running over that, running over that, running over that, running over that
 Five time winner, five-nine, fine line dinner
 Einstein mine mind bender
 Fine dine, nine, wine, find cocaine in my mind and in the pussyPussy nigga, pussy pussy nigga, pussy pussy
 nigga get fucked
 Real nigga, Twitter, what?Pussy nigga, pussy pussy nigga, pussy pussy nigga get fucked
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