Sorry 4 The Wait

Lil' Wayne

Ain't Nobody f-cking with me
First degree murder, you can get your degree
Motherf-cker
And you ain't gotta wonder 'bout me wonder woman
Tune gonna ball, money tall, Paul Bunyan
Real nigga shit, p-ssy niggas gon hate
Pound of the Kush call that bitch pound cake
I hit it from the back
And make that bitch about face
And then I gotta split
Im sorry baby, sour grapes
She wine, baby dont leave
I duck that bullshit, bob and weave
Everybody tripping, but I ain't never tripping
Leave your ass flatter than my new television
Im talking about money and the power
Power and the money
This shit is magic Stan Van Gundy
Ima run this shit till im the last man runnin
Mack light that shit, then pass that to me
Young Money motherf-cker yeah
We the shit, yeah Weezy go hard like Cialis
Dont love that bitch, I f-cked that ho
She pop X I smoke O's tic-tac-toe
And I stink cause I got alot of shit on my mind
They say numbers dont lie, is that a 6 or a 9?
I stand infront of the clock
Cause im ahead of the time
Knock your pussy ass off
And send your head to your mom
I ain't playing with niggas, no sir not me
And they can't blindfold what my third eye see

Yeah I was locked up, but like a bird im free
And the coupe transform, no Tyrese
Hello Goodbye, where are you Wayne?
I'm somewhere inbetween joy and pain
And I reach for the stars, got stuck in the clouds
Got high as a bitch and left my love on the ground

Now ain't that about a bitch?
It ain't never about a bitch
Ill take your bitch and make her everybody bitch
Backed up by a bunch of G ass niggas
And I just bought your girlfriend some knee pads nigga
Eagle street where the real niggas hung
Ima rep that shit till Kingdom come
Yeah Sharp brang the drank, I bring the blunts
F-cking with me its blood, brains or guts
F-ck yall for real though
Sleep with the hammer under the pillow
Get into the room, bend her over like her elbows
Soon as I'm done peel off like velcro, Gone
Baby im stoned, smoking on the strong
Got a huge ass bong, swag off the hook
You can't use that phone
Stopped at the light and put my roof back on
One time for the G's, the niggas got it lock'd
The niggas with the keys, The niggas on the block
The niggas on they P's and Q's
Put your bitch on the evening news
Jumping in the game better read the rules
High as a bitch yeah thats me on the moon
F-ck with me die soon, not late
And Im sorry for the motherf-cking wait
Tunechi

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