

Dick Pleaser (Feat. Jae Millz)

Lil' Wayne

Mma make it juicy for you, ha, ha

Shit, Marley I be ya

Shout out Too \$hort

Um, hmm, I'm goin' in I gotta bitch name Keisha, she a real dick pleaser

But shawty from Cuba still workin' on a visa

Her girlfriend Lisa met her in Porta Rica

How she don't suck dick but expectin' me to eat her? I gotta bitch name Keisha, she a real dick pleaser

I gotta bitch name Keisha, she a real dick pleaser

I got a bitch named Keisha, she a real dick pleaser

But shawty from Cuba, still workin' on her visa

Her girlfriend Lisa, met her in Puerto Rico

How she don't suck dick but expectin' me to eat her

And when I woke up, I was ready to kill a dike, cause

she aint give me my money so I tell her head up the turnpike That hoe crazy, man, you don't wanna meet her

But her home girl Nita, swallow cum by the liter

She look good in boy shorts and a beater

But this other girl Quita, way sexier than Nita I ain't lyin', she the hottest bitch heater

But I'm a fuckin' freezer, yeah, I'mma fuckin' leave her

Yeah, I'm a fuckin' eagle, flyer and deeper

Smoke like a cahiba, your hoe give me cerebral

Now get low and touch your toes for my people And if you ain't fuckin' them then you ain't fuckin' me either

You think your man hot? Well, fuck it, me either

Heard I got guap, wanna kick it like FIFA

Everyday Christmas 'cause I'm smoking that reefer Keep a lot of bitches like Queen Latifa

I am southern land not Keefer

YME for Young Money Entertainment

Run dummy, finna bang it

You want beef then my money will arrange it I am not fuck finna it

But that Nina, watch out for me when I'm angry, yeah

Hollygrove biatch, sloppy like Joe, you better go get GI

All my guns knee high, M-O-N-E-Y

That's what I rely on I'm gone He high, yep, I'm three high

I'm just schooling these fucks like devry

College institution, finals and confusion

Stop with your excuses, hip hop I am seducing Beat ya like producers, eat you like produce

Man I fuck your girl till her pussy got no juice

Now she can't produce so you won't be needin' that baby

'Cause all you really need is Wezzy F Baby Alright, let me vent for a minute

See the problem I got with the game is

There are no gatekeepers in hip hop
Who is letting these whack niggas in? I mean, can someone
Please put a combination lock on the door
And stop giving out the code, goddamn

Hey Millz, show 'em how it's done I knew this freak named Tanya from around the way
She used to go to catholic school back in the day
Now she strippin' in Sues for a stack a day

But she bring it all to daddy so that's okay I got bitch named Lola, true dick smoker
Part-time broker late nights, she work at strokers
Her cousin name Mocah, got a insane spine

But it's crazy 'cause I fucked 'em both at the same time I even gotta bitch in the bay name Jessica
I swear she might give the best mouth in America
Vanessa gotta attitude but her ass meaner

And she remind me of this hoe I used to fuck named Sabrina Ugly lil' thang from the home of the Ravens
I only kept around 'cause her ass was amazin'
Tiffany and Emily, my bonified sluts

When I cum they touch tongues and share that nut Gotta white chick down in Florida name Sasha
And my momma, her head golden like an Oscar
And I met her through Tasha at the condo

She let me fuck her on the wash a September nigga, so you know he nasty
And if she nasty, we do the nasty
Now I tell a bitch like this you gotta take 10 dicks
For you meet the president, Young Money
(Gangsta Grillz, bastard) I know this one honey

I call her track star 'cause when we fuck, she run from me
And I'm hella fly and her dude dumb bummy

And I don't get girls, I make her get one for me My weed real plumpy and real gummy
And my flow is harder than an anvil honey
Shoot these niggas with the hand held honey

I paper chase fuck stand still money Niggas kill with me and kill for me
Best believe we ridin' if the fan belt runnin'
Leave a mutherfucker, just layin' their bloody

I'm from the dirty and I make it rain, damn that's muddy She just want to be my cutty buddy
And on these tracks, I go nutty butty
What it dizzle is you or is you ain't my baby, baby?

Songwriters

Dwayne Carter; Jarvis Mills Published by

MONEY MACK MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>