

She Will (feat. Drake)

Lil Wayne

Young Money

fourI tell her "now goin' pop that pussy for a real nigga"
I already know that life is deep but I still dig her
Niggas is jealous but really I couldn't care less
I'm in hell's kitchen with an apron and a hair net
Devil on my shoulder, the lord as my witness
So on my Libra scale, I'm weighing sins and forgiveness
What goes around, comes around like a hula hoop
Karma is a bitch? Well just make sure that bitch is beautiful
Life on the edge, I'm dangling my feet
I tried to pay attention but attention paid me
Haters can't see me, nose bleed seats
And today I went shopping and talk is still cheap
I rock to the beat of my drumset
I've been at the top for a while and I ain't jump yet
But I'm Ray Charles to the bullshit
Now jump up on that dick and do a full split
Uh, she just started to pop it for a nigga
And look back and told me "baby, it's real"
And I say I ain't doubt you for a second
I squeeze it and I can tell how it feel
I wish we could take off and go anywhere but here baby you know the deal
But she bad, so maybe she won't
Uh, but shit then again maybe she will
Yeah, Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now
She will, yeah
Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now
She will, she will, she will
Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right now
She will, she will, she will
Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now
She will, she will, she will
Yeah, I tell her "now go on, pop that pussy for me"
Haters can't see me, but them bitches still looking for me
And you could take that to the bank and deposit that
Put your two cents in, and get a dollar back
Some people hang you out to dry like a towel rack
I'm all about "I" give the rest of the vowels back
I like my girl thick, not just kinda fine
Eat her 'til she cry, call that "wine and dine"
Try to check me and I'ma have 'em checkin' pulses
They say choose wisely, that's why I was chosen

Rocking like asphalt, it's the cash fault
Looked in the face of death and took its mask off
Now I like my house big and my grass soft
I like my girl face South and her ass North
But I'm Ray Charles to the bullshit
Now hop up on that dick and do a full split! Uh, she just started to pop it for a nigga
And look back and told me "baby, it's real"
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She will, she will, she will
Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now
She will, she will, she will (Ladies and gentlemen, Drizzy...) Uh, she just started to pop it for a
nigga
And look back and told me "baby, it's real"
And I say I ain't doubt you for a second
I squeeze it and I can tell how it feel (I feel like the sky is opening, and I'm get to it)
I wish we could take off and go anywhere but here baby you know the deal
(Feel like like the world is falling and I am rising)
But she bad, so maybe she won't
Uh, but shit then again maybe she will
Carter 4 Tunchi Yeah Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now
She will, yeah
Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now
She will, she will, she will
Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right now
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Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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