Lil' Wayne

Tattoos on my face, nigga (mm) Grill shinin' in your face, nigga (yeah) Blowin' smoke in your face, nigga (mm) Hoes smilin' in my face, nigga Your hoe smilin' in my face, nigga (hello) She out of line, she out of place, nigga (hello) Everybody know my face, nigga All eyes on me, get the mace, nigga Uh, bad bitch with the face glitter Snoop Dogg, murder was the case, nigga Yeah, my homie got a open case, nigga We in this bitch lookin' like a open safe, nigga Uh, lookin' like an open safe, nigga We in this bitch lookin' like a open safe, nigga Yeah, if it's beef, we overate, nigga Bap, bap, bap, bap, it's no debate, nigga Yeah, that go to bass, nigga You niggas starve, we let food go to waste, nigga Choke your punk ass out, neck brace nigga I do the same shit I learned on sex-tapes with her New money, call it cake, fresh-baked, nigga Hungry, bullets eatin' off your chest-plate, nigga I hope that they gon' think that I'ma have faith in her (no-no) Bitch screamed when the dick was halfway in her When the dick was halfway in her Damn, you ain't dead yet? I'm amazed, nigga Guess what? I'm comin' back with that gauge, nigga Not the face, but I feel like Sway, nigga Got you dizzy, turning over in your grave, nigga I could shoot this bitch and still drive straight, nigga Bap, bap, bap, bap, I'm irate, nigga 5'5" stuntin' like I'm 5'8", nigga (what?) Bumbu out the glass, no chase, nigga (Bumbu) Only smoke on gas, no brakes, nigga No brakes, road rage, my new money gonna die of old age When they shoot, we don't race, we gon' need our own space Need a piece of that pie, we gon' need it homemade I be comin' home late, bad bitch, long face She do every single thing but rub me the wrong way '96 Don P, I have that with Corn Flakes And I never been intrigued by the patterns on snakes You could dump a dead body, man, I think I know a place She gon' suck the prototype then swallow all the proteges, nigga Lookin' like a open safe, nigga We in this bitch, lookin' like Miss Oprah's safe, nigga (we're safe) My homie caught a whole case (whole case) Celebratin' like he got a cold case, nigga (oh!) Whew, wait, nigga Had to take a smoke break, nigga A smoke break, nigga

I stick her hands in the fan blades, nigga That's when she told me where her man stayed, nigga I ran up in that bitch on a rampage, nigga In the morning, brains in the pancakes, nigga My bitch classy and she keep her classmates with her Your bitch ashy and she keep a ashtray with her Had to do it one time for my skate niggas Skate up on you, blam-blam, skate away, nigga Kick push, that means grind and get paid, nigga These fake cuts bleed through the Band-Aid, nigga So walk it like you talk it, sashay, nigga Skate up on you, blam-blam Okay nigga, I just left José nigga, I just left José, nigga Federales on my ass, fuckin' had a boat chase, nigga They didn't see no face, nigga Your bitch spent the whole day with us If she open her fuckin' mouth, knock all the white out, no racism That's cold, homies, pump that bass, nigga And sometimes we close the safe, nigga But there ain't no code to break, niggas I capitalize off my own mistakes, you lowercase, nigga Your bitch cut her legs when they was on my shoulder blades, nigga Don't hate (don't hate) call an ace, an ace, nigga Got Mack with me up in this bitch and a MAC just in case, nigga I'm a Scarface, nigga, fuck your human race, nigga I'm on base, nigga, yeah Lil Tunechi safe, nigga Uh, lookin' like an open safe, nigga We in this bih lookin' like an open safe, nigga Ya, uh, lookin' like an open safe, nigga We in this bih lookin' like an open safe, nigga Your ho smilin' in my face, nigga She outta line, she out of place, nigga I hope that they gon' think that I'ma have faith in her (no-no) Bitch screamed when the dick was halfway in her