

# White Girl

Lil' Wayne

Please have my money on time, please have my money on time  
Cuz my niggas is runnin' salons, just to shoot up baby moms  
Trap house jump out the gym, trap house jump like LeBron  
It's 22-5 for the B, and 11-5 for the Solange  
Call a 16 Montana, 8 a Steve Young, and 4 a Brett Favre  
My plug name is Hector but back in his country they call him Hectòr  
She strip everyday but Sunday cuz she still make time for the lord  
Got a red dot on top your head, like I got your ass on record  
Don't be so cruel, Tune don't be so rude  
Nah, fuck that, fuck these lil niggas, fuck these lil dudes  
By the gavel or the gun nigga  
I be creepin' like the shadow and the sun nigga  
Be more careful how you pick and choose your words boy  
Cuz I'll have you playin' scrabble with your tongue nigga  
I'm Mick Jagger as a young nigga  
Pourin' pink panther in a punch nigga  
Think faster than these dumb niggas  
We serial killers, you can get your captain crunch nigga  
Hey, its Lil Wayne nigga  
I been this shit since Lil Zane nigga  
Tell the cops I ain't no name giver  
Icicles on my finger from cocaine blizzards  
Hey, its Lil Wayne nigga  
I'm in the buildin' bout to hang pictures  
I'm a ruler its a game of interest tryna make a mil and make a meal in the s  
ame kitchen

Please have my money on time, please have my money on time  
Cuz all my niggas ex cons, and we'll go right back like the spine  
Please have my money on time, please have my money on time  
It's 22-5 for the B, and 11-5 for the Solange  
Please back it up one more time, girl  
You act shady and I'll put this dick where the sun don't shine

Girl, girl, I got that white, girl  
Girl, girl, I got that white, girl  
I got that white, that blonde haired blue eyes  
I'm sellin', I'm sellin', hurry up and buy  
Hurry up and buy

Cocaine Mulsanne  
Blow em back, do it 'fore I switch lanes  
Four clips, two things  
Pardon me I'm bout to switch chains  
Bag full of rocks, I'mma rockstar  
By my first block I'mma blockstar  
I loaned everything on the road nigga  
Only thing I ain't drove is a cop car  
Mr. All Black is back  
And you know the floor hard, nigga cook crack  
You mean the floor hard like cooked crack?  
Damn right cuz I used to cook crack  
Aye, 46 for the 28, 14 for the 18  
See them hitters in that black van  
Gold chains and a chopper like the A-Team  
Nowadays everybody got a plug nigga  
You know hoes say Julio

Only birds that your flippin' nigga  
Is the ones in the studio  
Designated driver nigga  
Damn right boy them units got a chauffeur  
I can't sleep without it nigga  
Damn right gotta chopper by the sofa  
Look at me whippin', I'm confident and cocky  
If this was a category I would be rocky  
Say you lookin' for that comeback look no further  
Shit comin' back tan, that's that coco butter  
Them 10's, them 20's, them 50's, them 100's  
Lost a bag on the road I was sick to my stomach  
That Britney, that Iggy Azalea I'll tell ya  
Intercepted the package so I'll never mail ya, I'm gone

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