

## Young Money "Pass The Dutch"

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[Lil Wayne]

Too many women, and not enough time  
Im a cool cat, but im on life nine.  
Pimping aint dead cause I be the life line  
And I don't buy the bar cuz it don't sell white wine  
Gon' let that light shine  
ballin' for a life time  
Smoking on a nice pine, Weezy baby flight flyin  
You can call him your husband  
Call me at night time  
And even though women change  
I will always like dimes  
And yeah im quite fine, but shawty much finer  
And I just get behind her  
And smack it like E Honda  
And please don't hate on me  
when you see me with Kiana  
cause she wilder than Nirvana  
and colder than your honor  
holla at your boy manana  
Maybach come wit a recliner  
run up on it and sh-t will get uglier than an iguana  
this is only a reminder it's Young Money don't forget  
it  
and im Weezy F baby you might find it on a titty  
would you . . .

[Chorus - Short Dawg]

Pass me the dutch with cha left hand  
I got the whole club nodding like the 'yes man'  
Im in my polo Tee, Gucci sweat pants  
She on a Jubilee call me the X-man

Pa-pa-pass me the dutch with cha left hand  
I got the whole club nodding like the 'yes man'  
Im in my polo Tee, Gu-Gucci sweat pants  
She on a Jubilee call me the X-man

[Verse - Short Dawg]

Chilling with my possi  
Bout to calls some ladies over  
Tell em this is YME so when you come you cant leave

sober

You would think she came with buttons by the way that I  
control her

Put her on a tab now she rolling like a baby stroller

Im the freshest n-ggas seen

Whippin in my jeans

Shoot ya lights out im like bredick with the beam

Life a game of chess, and im headed for your queen

Now my stomach and my thighs

Wat a head is in between (ew)

And she wetter than a stream, I drink medicine to lean

Keep a cup in my hand like im begging for some

cheese

I fall off in the party

Yeah im kinda tardy but if I hated (?) riding on em like a  
Harley

Look you call it getting married, I call it acting selfish

my belt got GÂ's on it like a Packers helmet

And imma hit it if you bring your girl around

but the weed is like my collar cause I might just turn it  
down

if you . . .

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[Gudda Gudda]

Okay tool on deck (deck)

Im new born fresh (fresh)

I knock your friends down (down)

And you going next (ha)

Young money fly

N-gga all the bitches after me

Murder in the bed and you gonna be my next casualty

Automatic stick, but I give it to her manually

Im giving dick all year round and you can get it  
annually

Styrofoam feel

With a strawberry (?)  
Leaning ima need a kick stand to stay on my feet  
Get out ma bidness like I kicked ya out my office  
I aint worried about the price, im more concerned with  
offer

Fresh to death like I got dressed in the coffin  
With a party in my pocket  
Blue and red dolphins  
Im high as a motherf-cker  
Let me do my thing bitch im doing me  
And your girl doing the same sh-t

Im in the car getting head  
As I lane switch, Do-Double G I do my thang bitch

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[Drake]  
Uhh, Ok I told you catch up  
Did you make a mill yet?  
I cant predict how many of em I can still get  
October own that's such a f-ckin real set  
No tats but the ink of my money still wet.

Life is such a beach, its sandy all around me  
I came here with young money man, that's family all  
around me  
Im in my living room and I got Grammys all around me  
And famous bitches doing nose candy all around me.

Welcome to the life  
The life that's meant for me  
My bentley has a tint so you got to squint to see  
I holla'd at your girl that's when she went with me  
But please don't blame yourself cause it just wasn't  
meant to be

They say im one of the illest  
That's just off from first impression  
And my cards always accepting  
I don't deal well with rejection

I look in the dictionary  
And don't see the word recession  
I don't smoke in public  
But tonight ill make an exception so just . . .

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