

## **Baby f/ Lil Wayne & Juelz Santana**

### **"Always Strapped Remix"**

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Lil Wayne:

Yeah

Mr. Weezy Baby Nigga

It Go always strapped when I hit the club niggaz give me daps

bitches give me hugs and since im paid niggaz be muggin' me u

know im muggin' back niggaz be muggin' me u know im muggin'

back

(yeah)

Check me out look

26 inches got me sittin crooked.

Old school chevy' faster den a silver bullet.

Strawberry paint seats vanilla puddin 2 bitches goin at eachother pussy.

Top chopped sent da car to the barbershop.

My driveway looks somethin' like a parkin' lot.

Im so unorthodox

I got the bitch ridin my dick wit no shox.

(Bounce bitch bounce bounce)

Yeah, Im the hottest shit jumping out the coffee pot man im just tryin' to get my spot like a polka dot.

A lil cush make my eyes and my shoulders drop,

a lil syrup and I can make the soda pop,

keep talkin an I can make my soldiers pop,

got real niggaz ridin' wit me till the motor' stop,

I got these hoes straight livin' out the soap op.

I got it covered like a coke top. (Ok)

(Chorus)

It Go always strapped when I hit the club niggaz give me daps

bitches give me hugs and since im paid niggaz be muggin' me u

know im muggin' back niggaz be muggin' me, u know im always

strapped when I hit the club niggaz give me daps

bitches give me

hugs and since im paid bitches be lovin me they know I love em

back bitches be lovin me they know I love em back

See they gon respect me, Believe Dat, Verse 2 Get Em!

Lil Weezy

Hollygrove hollapeena

Take a bite give ya ass a high fever

Them niggaz jokin im laughin like a hyena

Real talk I had a Bird before I had a Beamer

Real talk I had the Beamer before I had the Benz

Swear to god I had the Benz before I had the Bentley

I aint lien I had the Bentley before I got the Rolls Royce

Control it by voice im done with it.

Chauffer in the driver seat doesn't come with it

I gotta pay dude every day dude,

Them niggaz soft them niggaz just beginner food

They aint fuckin with my interlude.

Haha yeah, I get women in the mood, in the mood to  
get in the nude

And when we in the nude don't intrude she's falling  
apart she

wanna get screwed (CMB nigga)

You can have a family feud

U jump in that water u will get brewed. Boy

(Chorus)

Juelz Santana:

Santana, Ya Dig (Ay!)

Let me talk to em. Let me get em.

I make big money

I drive big cars

I smoke big blunts I don't need to hit yalls.

Im higher then the stars

im higher then the sky

im sittin on Mars

im higher then high

im flyer then fly

Chrome hard chain from the wallet to the belt loop rock  
n roll fly

I dig the ladies the ladies dig I so I dig they back out  
and make

the chicks cry

(gotta) send em to they ma

(gotta) send em to they pa

(gotta) send em to they guy (what)

There's something on they mind

There's money on my mind like Weezy Baby said I aint  
talking for

this money im speakin to your head (Bang) ya dead

The two cock and pop yeah like boom shockalocka

Me im at the pool smooth colada, im sippin on it

A long straw in my lap got the pistol on it  
you see it I aint sittin on it (Nope!)  
And my pockets full of cash money  
Dipset bitch Cash Money fuck of the last supper

(Chorus)

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