

Lil Wayne "Break Up"

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[Lil Wayne]

Nice tires on da ghini,
you should wanna king me
Brain dead flow, vegetable zukini
I live on the beach,
she walk around in her bikini
Girls are like a school,
and cut em like seniors
Im here to distinguish,
the bears from the penguins
Life is such a gap,
get some money in between it
Glocs like police,
pumps like fenas
This beat gettin totaled,
Pam, Keisha, Kema
Sittin on da World,
thinkin bout a girl
Pistol on my side,
paint you like mural
Dig in my pocket,
pulled out the party
Be cool before you get stumped and pulled out the
party
Ha Ha Hollygrove shit, im on my Hollygrove shit
Lookin for a bad bitch, I give her dinosaur dick
Big bad flow Weezy, fuck the polices
Church like a choir and a couple of old priests
Elevator in my crib cause its five floors
Im not expectin you to have one inside yours hah
Vince Young, suicide doors, haha,
life's a bitch, now die for her.

[Short Dawg]

I have the type of flow n-ggas don't have to like,
my rhymes is ambidextrous so I don't have to write,
the way I'm eating n-ggas wish they had my appetite,
straight up out of Texas and I'm major like apple
white,
I pull four then I hit the exit door,
take a trip to Macy's cop the whole second floor,
hood smell the scent of money coming out my pours,

yeah my pockets full of dead people like a morgue,
bore,
I made it from a flyer to the forbes, (see me)

Young Elvis Freshly, yes he flyer than the store,
dropping babys out and your chicks cheek, kicks neat,
got your son looking up to me like Iâ€™m 6 feet,
your daughter need someone to save her, not me,
I knocking hoes down like Laila Ali,
try he and imma put the toaster to ya kidney,
then I pull off in a Bentley top open like a chimney,
damn, its no ceilings like a Colosseum,
candy slab, paint dripping like gonorrhoea,
the way Im leaning Iâ€™m annoyed if I stand still,
flow harder than an anvil,
short (short)

[Gudda Gudda]
Ok, its Gudda hoe,
all about my bills like buffalo,
your b-tch under my sheets,
I heard she was an undercover hoe,
purple got me moving slow,
like Iâ€™m in a snail race,
pop pop pop 3 shots to the head,
then I pick up my shell case,
leave em with a pale face,
yes, I am a young money goon,
your girl like a motion picture she be coming soon,
i do a certain rule, i pop her like balloons,
I dance her of to Mills and drop her off the tune,
couple screws lose, wanna play with him,
this is No Ceilings b-tch, ruthless like a stadium,
we shut down every f-cking spot these b-tches see us
in,
you want us club, well n-gga pay us then,
all grey BM, Im getting from my baby M,
she told us get the money and count it for me when I
rake it in,
donâ€™t play no games hoe,
you know my name hoe,
G-U-D-D-A propane flow

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