

Lil Wayne

"Bugatti"

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[Intro]

Microphone check, I still don't hear my...

Oh yeah I do, yeah I do

Who the fuck is Stevie J?

[Hook: Lil Wayne]

Don't be lookin' for no donations

You get dick, then reservations

I get pussy then hibernation

I start humpin' soon as I wake up

I woke up in some new punani

He woke up bleedin' like "who shot me?"

I kept shootin'; Boo said "you got 'em".

Now, all we gotta do is get rid of the body.

But anyway I woke up in some new punani

[Verse 1: Lil Wayne]

I was drunk as a bitch, drunk as a bitch

But not drunk as that bitch

I got in that shit acted donkey in it

Junk in her trunk, hope my trunk he can fit

Then she jumped on my dick like a monkey and shit

Monkey see monkey do, banana clips

Shoot at them niggas, no camera glitch

Wax that ass, no candle stick

And I run with some killers I eat with the mob

Got some shit built up I keep it inside

Red in my eyes, Mount Everest high

Look dead in my eyes, see death in my eyes

The TEK on my thigh and my aim so good

I could shoot a fly or a bull in the eye

Hold up, all bullshit aside

A nigga almost died but I'm outchea

Fuck around with a real nigga get murked

I been paid my dues will I get reimbursed?

Love it when she make faces

Pussy feel like vacation

Eat it like I'm dyin' of starvation

I'm at the finish line, her heart racin'

Give her the View, if she Caucasian

My niggas wild as Jumanji

You can call me an S.O.B
Cause its skateboards over bugattis
I used to be at them Heat games
With better seats than Pat Riley
Don't stop, pop that don't stop
Pop that Ollie, Tunechi

[Verse 2: Boo]

Sippin' on dumb, puffin' a J
Met her tonight, fuck her today
You tuck her away, I'm fuckin' her face
Wine head, she's guzzling grapes
Back shots, I'm holding her waist
Freaky, I always freak...
You know Tune my bro, but he ain't tryna meet ya
Just bring your friend, both of us'll eat her
Hater niggas be hungry
Got a hundred shots to feed 'em
Her panties are down, her legs is up
We finally fucked, she starved for months
Don't give a fuck, still I'll hit
Never no feelings, no love for these hoes
No flowers, we're simple, we fucked in the Rolls
No flowers, we're simple, we fucked in the Rolls
Royce - trick!
Now they mad, I told they was
Bitches'll be lying, I did the same
Far from a square, don't mistake me for lame
She's suckin' me off, I'm pokin' her brain
She tell me keep goin', I'm doin' my thing
That pussy so wet, I'm calling it rain
I'm giving her hundreds, she's keeping my change
I keep it a hundred, you do the same
Most women front, but who do you blame?
I gave you dick, you gave me pussy
It's safe to say it's an even exchange...
Bitch!

[Hook pt. 2: Lil Wayne]

Don't be givin' out information
You know niggas still on probation
I get higher than expectations
You know this is the Dedication
I'm on that kush she on that molly
I turn that pussy to Dasani
Shout out my nigga Luca Brasi
I don't know this ho
So I must dash, no disguises
Tunechi, I had to Dedication 5 it

