

## 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

