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Lil Wayne "Dark Shades"

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YMCMB

I'm so twisted

Mack!

Dark ass shades, I can' t see them haters Now eat these fuckin bullets, don' t forget to tip the

waiter

I don' t drink champagne, it make my stomach hurt Bitch l' m on that Patron, fuck with me wrong and get murked

Got a silencer on the gun, that bitch go "puâ€□

that bitch go "puâ€∏

that bitch go "puâ€□

Got-Got a silencer on the gun

that bitch go "puâ€∏

Got a mean ass swagga, my bitches do too

Verse 1: Mack Maine

Uh, Mack in this bitch, tell â€~em hoes I'm about it These niggas sweet, a bunch of fucking brownies The fuck you' re talking about, bitch l' m a G like a thousand

l' m on my one two, and bitch l' m still counting You niggas got problems, well I got bigger problems My guns all black, make me bring the nigga out 'em You don't want that, homie

Plus I got that pick-up on me, finger fuck nina, she horny, you won't see tomorrow morning (Nigga) We so fucking cold, young money, money old Life is full of choices and your bitch chose (Nigga) l' m so Holley Grove, f-fuck them other niggas And if the gun's strong I'll paint a fucking picture Nigga You know what l' m on, a bag of that strong Nigga You know where l' m going,(Bitch)i' m going, going, gone!

Nigga holler at your boy, I-I don' t give a fuck Got a silence on the gun, make me shut you niggas up Mack!

[hook] Lil wayne

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Verse 2: Birdman

Just a third world gangsta, been filthy, top ranker

Hustler, shot caller

Kill 'em all, keep banking

Big mansions on the island

Popping shots out the bottle

Spending cause we' re winning

Five star, money, and power!

Hunting while we stunting (Bitch), triggerman hood rich

Built on some solid shit, bad bitch born rich

Chandelier (Shit), marble full of bricks

Turn water into wine, hit your set and paint that bitch

O-O-Out the Bentley with them doves, stashes for the plug

Greeny red bottom, throwing hundreds in the club

Bossing on the shine, we the niggas running shit

Blood to blood-line, pearl white black tints

Head light, red light, spend them at the green light

Flash light, fast life, hit 'em for a cheap price

Uptown swagger life, living like we live it twice

Point blank aim (Nigga), give ah fuck about the price

[Hook] lil wayne

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Verse 3: Lil Wayne

Bitch Im from New Orleans

Rest in peace Magnolia Shorty

And I come from Hollygrove

That bitch is wild as a safari

I go stupid, I go retarded

The grass is greener in my garden

Swagger meaner than the warden

Pow pow pow I ain't with arguing, hah

Leave a nigga leaking

If you scared go see the deacon Got a silencer on the gun but them bullets still speakin Got a buncha bitches tweaking To tell me all of their secrets And if I get in that pussy Im on her walls like graffiti You's dead pita bread, you're a fed ass nigga Im on my vampire, bloody red flag nigga Fuck Fucking with Lil Tunechi get your head smashed nigga Hit you dead on the money call that dead cash nigga And it's .. party time excellent waynes world Party time excellent Waynes world Tonight im probably fucking another nigga girl Party time excellent Waynes world [hook] lil wayne Dark ass shades, I can' t see them haters

Now eat these fuckin bullets, don't forget to tip the waiter

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