

# Lil' Wayne "Gonorrhea"

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[Lil Wayne]

Sound like my mic is right  
Ugh,  
I am not a human  
Shout to all my moon men  
Yeah they call me tune  
Got them b-tches tuned in  
Its a crazy world so I stay in mine  
And n-ggas don't cross the line  
N-ggas stay in line  
Like welfare I stay elsewhere  
Hotter than a devil, n-gga hell yeah  
Roc-a-bye baby, homicide baby  
Thats more tear drops call me cry baby  
What you talkin' bout tell it to my nine  
Cut your tongue out, mail it to your moms  
I'm a young God, swagga un-flawed  
B-tch Im in the building, you in the front yard  
Lifes a b-tch yeah, better yet a dumb broad  
And I bet I can f-ck the World and make it cum hard  
Yeah you boys is washed up  
And I'm sh-ttin on em like two girls and one cup  
Weezy baby aka bring the money home  
Pull out the AK and pop ya in ya funny bone  
Laugh now die later muthaf-cker  
You's a b-tch like zeta phi beta muthaf-cker

[Chorus]

Yeah, I call it how I see ya  
I wish I never met ya, I wouldn't wanna be ya  
P-ssy ass n-gga I don't want your gonorrhea  
P-ssy ass n-gga I don't want your gonorrhea  
Yeah, I call it how I see ya  
I wish I never met ya, I wouldn't wanna be ya  
P-ssy ass n-gga I don't want your gonorrhea  
P-ssy ass n-gga I don't want your gonorrhea

[Lil Wayne]

Man I'm so tired of ballin I sleep a lot now  
I'll let my goons rush ya like Moscow  
Gun at ya eyebrow pow pow  
Man I ball hard even with 5 fouls

Yeah we in this b-tch like tampon's  
Dump ya in the woods now get ya camp on  
Choke hold around this sh-t cause I'm so hands on  
I get high as f-ck and Polo sheets is what I lands on  
Back against the wall my two feet is what I stand on  
Diva in the room she blowin me just like a band horn  
Lyrics courtesy of  
Got her on her knees the same knees that she be  
prayin' on  
Now she just text her girlfriend with a capital, You can  
join  
Yeah, what y'all wanna do I'm all ears  
Smoking on that head band call that sh-t Paul Pearce  
I'm just so ahead of my time like dog years  
Ball like Solange, India Arie, Britney Spears

[Chorus]

Yeah, I call it how I see ya  
I wish I never met ya, I wouldn't wanna be ya  
P-ssy ass n-gga I don't want your gonorrhoea  
P-ssy ass n-gga I don't want your gonorrhoea  
Yeah, I call it how I see ya  
I wish I never met ya, I wouldn't wanna be ya  
P-ssy ass n-gga I don't want your gonorrhoea  
P-ssy ass n-gga I don't want your gonorrhoea

[Drake]

I aaaaaam, spending much more than I'm making on  
these cars and these vacations  
Is that too much information?  
I just bought a Lamborghini, I'm not even into racing  
With a windshield full of tickets cuz I live right by the  
station  
I aaaaam, tryna figure out why you so mad at me  
Yes I'm with Young Money tell the magazine stop  
asking me  
I be with the dread with the tattoo's on his head  
And a flag the colour red like a f-cking low battery (ok)  
N-gga peep the sh-t I'm wylin' on  
I be with your baby momma you be with your child at  
home  
Big Mo, Big Red, two cups made of styrofoam  
Big cheese big bread call that sh-t a calzone  
I will break your f-cking collar bone  
Us against the World better pick which side you on  
Wayne got a Bugatti that he steady putting mileage on  
And we about to kill em C4 Mr Carters home.

[Lil Wayne]

Yeah, I call it how I see ya  
I wish I never met ya, I wouldn't wanna be ya

We some asshole n-ggas call us diarrhea  
The money keep growing yep  
Its gorwing like a chea  
Yeah, I call it how I see it  
Y'all some p-ssy ass n-ggas we should call ya  
gonorrhea  
Uh, you keep tlakin' that sh-t l'mma see ya  
Kill ya senorita and and f-ck ya mama mia

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