

## Lil Wayne "Goulish"

Visit "[Goulish](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Fuck Pusha T and anybody that love â€˜em  
His head up his ass, lâ€™ ma have to headbutt him  
Gut â€˜em, Lil Tunechi shit, weak stomach  
Itâ€™ s me LT like when you heat butter  
Olâ€™ pussy in the pan, red is the flag  
Fuck witâ€™ me wrong, I put your head in your hands  
Thereâ€™ ll be blood everywhere, I got bloods  
everywhere  
lâ€™ ma alien, I hope you aint the Prince of Bel-air  
Thatâ€™ s real nigga talk, these niggas speechless  
Cut off his arm and leg like I charge for my features  
Hammer on my side like I work in construction  
Your bitch hit that head so hard we get concussions  
Niggas canâ€™ t see me, not even a glimpse  
Too many banana clips, I feel like chimps  
South Beach bitch and her tan line stupid  
You can find me on Collinâ€™ s like Bootsy  
I aint on no fuck shit, I be on that Trukfit  
Your girl do tongue tricks and you sweeter than 1 6  
All I ever see is Ben Franklin face  
I chase the bank I donâ€™ t bank with Chase  
You fuckinâ€™ with some niggas thatâ€™ ll murk  
yâ€™ all  
Nigga you softer than a muthafuckinâ€™ nerf ball  
Birdcall, brrrr, what happened to that boy?  
He was talkinâ€™ shit and we put a clap into that boy  
Tunechi!yo kr

Visit [Lil Wayne](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.