

## Lil Wayne "Long Time Coming"

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Back door back room young nigga still switchin  
Young nigga still pitchin, naked bitches in tha kitchen  
Wishin that i'd kiss em but i just missed em  
Get my money then i dismiss em  
Little Marley still said trippin  
He gotta bigger pistol now  
He say he aint missin  
You cant miss him  
He's tha skinny fellow with tha dreads  
High yellow red  
thats always my blood  
So we forever bled  
You aint gotta go upstairs  
You know whats up there  
Bitches and cookware  
Hell yea fuck yea  
You know you smell that cocaine tough air  
Its been a long time comin  
But I come up fair I aint complainin I'm Hydroplainin  
Let Capo smash tha plantiff  
Now I'm over tha sink  
Tryna think and find tha kinks  
To strengthen Italian links  
There is no Brinks  
No alarm  
just guns weed triggers and bitches  
The thicker the bitches  
Tha bigger tha brick is  
Yea  
Niggas on some bitch shit but(CHANGE GON COME)  
And when it do you betta get wit it  
Tha Carter 2 triple exquisite  
So bring ya friends on ya next visit  
Lets get it  
The living room still gotta bunch of youngins in it  
waiting on tha blunt to hit it  
And trill comin wit it  
And blake probably in the basement on his calisthenics  
And Tez probably in the office bein a mathematician  
Thats caddy corner to my bedroom  
Lady in it  
Who only wants Weezy Baby in it

Yea maybe when I finish makin dis butter I'll touch ya  
But I cant love ya I aint Usher I'm far Southern  
Aw brother  
You could call the authorities  
Got ya wonderin how money got the law ignorin me  
ha!  
Like I aint bringin four a week  
And I need more streets  
The house need sheet rock  
You could hear it all tha way down the block  
When you sleep not  
We at work Pops  
No stopwatch  
Aint no clocks up  
When you leave all you gotta do is  
Put tha pots up  
We eatin cheese and bread we stocked up  
So you could put ya eggs and tots up  
Its not us  
When I wake up I pop up  
Anotha day anotha dollar  
Bitch holla  
this time I've exercised my power  
So now I'm singin in tha shower  
A lil deodorant  
Lil Howard Johnson  
Forty bags of powder  
Get tha keys off the counter  
I walk out tha door  
And smell a flower  
Now I'm about to go  
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