Lil' Wayne "Long Time Coming (Remix)"

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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 conplainin 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

hal

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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