

Lil Wayne "Maybe She Will"

Visit "[Maybe She Will](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I tell her now go on pop that pussy for a real nigga
I already know that life is deep but I still dig her
Niggas is jealous but really I could care less
I'm in hell's kitchen with an apron and a hairnet
Devil on my shoulder, the lord is my witness
So on my libra scale I'm weighing sins and forgiveness
What goes around comes around like a hoola hoop
Karma is a bitch well just make sure that bitch is
beautiful
Life on the edge I'm dangling my feet
I tried to pay attention but attention paid me
Haters can't see me, nose bleed seats
And today I went shopping and talk is still cheap
I rock to the beat of my drum set I been at the top for
awhile and I aint
Jump yet
But I'm ray charles to the bullshit now jump up on that
dick and do a full
Split

DRAKE:

She just started to pop it for a nigga and looked back
and told me baby
It's real
And I say I ain't doubt you for a second I squeeze it and
I can tell how it
Feel
I wish we could take off and go anywhere but here baby
you know the deal

Cause she bad
So maybe she won't, uhh but shit then again maybe she
will
Yeah, do it for the realest niggas in the fucking game
right now, she will
Yeah, do it for the realest niggas in the fucking game
right now she will,
She will, she will
Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right
now she will, she
Will, she will
Uhh do it for the realest niggas in the fucking game

right now she will

LIL WAYNE:

Yeah

I tell her, now go on pop that pussy for me
Haters can't see me but them bitches still lookin for me
And you can take that to the bank and deposit that
Put your two cents in and get a dollar back
Some people hang you out to dry like a towel rack
I'm all about "I" give the rest of the vowels back
I like my girl thick not just kinda fine
Eat her till she cry, call that whine and dine
Try to check me and I'ma have em checkin posters
They say choose wisely, that's why I was chosen
Rockin like asphalt, it's the cash vault
Looked in the face of death and took his mask off
Now I like my house big and my grass soft
I like my girl face south and her ass north
But I'm ray charles to the bullshit now hop up on that
dick and do a full
Split

DRAKE:

She just started to pop it for a nigga and looked back
and told me baby
It's real
And I say I ain't doubt you for a second I squeeze it and
I can tell how it
Feel
I wish we could take off and go anywhere but here baby
you know the deal

Cause she bad
So maybe she won't, uhh but shit then again maybe she
will
Yeah, do it for the realest niggas in the fucking game
right now, she will
Yeah, do it for the realest niggas in the fucking game
right now she will,
She will, she will
Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right
now she will, she
Will, she will
Uhh do it for the realest niggas in the fucking game
right now she will

[Repeat]

Well maybe she will and uh, maybe she is
Fuck the shoulda, coulda, wouldas, cuz I did

Like taking candy from a baby, that shit was sweet
Tell me how many licks does it take to get to the center
of me, shutup,... eat!
If you don't know me by now, you will never never never
own me... Ooooooo... ooooo
That's a bad, bad bitch... that's a bad, bad bitch, who
knew
Ain't nothing in this world for free they say
Like sand through the hourglass, so are the days of my
rhymes... , now pay
Pretty please, with a cherry on top
Finish it off with some whip cream, oooh, please don't
stop

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.