

Lil' Wayne

"Need Some Quiet Time"

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Mama You Wine Fine
Mama You...
Mama You...
Mama... Mama You Wine Fine
We Need Some Quiet Time
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Mama You...
Mama... Mama You Wine Fine
We Need Some Quiet Time.
Mama You Wine Fine
Mama You...
Mama You...
Mama... Mama You Wine Fine
We Need Some Quiet Time.
Mama You Wine Fine,
Mama You Wine Fine,
And On The Hush Hush, We Need Some Quiet Time.

I Get, I Get,
I, I, I Get So Deep In That Pussy
I Touch The Back Of Your Soul
You Gotta Man
I Bet I Can Make You Pack Up And Roll
Yea
Let's Ride Like We Attached To The Road
And If We On The Same Track I Hope We Crash And
Explode
Yea Where Do The Passionate Go
I Beat It Up Forever
Girl I'll Take A National O
Nobody Know What Goes On Behind
The Latch On The Door
And If You Throw It To Me Baby I Will Catch It And Score
Yea. Yea.
I Beat That
I Be Right? Right.
When She Call Me She Got That Shit That I Just Can't
Avoid
She So Addictive And She Know That I Do Anything That
She Tell Me
I Am Her Personal Sex Toy.

And Then
I Pop The Bottle Of That Cris
I Had A Glass
She Had A Glass
I Had A Glass
She Had A Glass Again
Ya Know.
Then She Was Ready
Got To It
One Time. Two Times
Hit Me Up And I Take That Ass Again
And I Told Her

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I See Ya Walkin Like The Cameras On Ya
I Love Ya Backshots
I'm Like A Crack Head
And You Got Your Crack Out
See We Got Chemistry Baby
We Like Cat And Mouse
You Blow My Brains Out
I Blow Ya Back Out
Now What Is That About
You Got Me Sweatin You So Hard I'm Bout To Pass Out

And We Could Do It On The Beach In The Grass House
Say We Could Do It On The Beach In My Glass House
Uh Huh. Ah
Know What I'm Doin
I'm On It Until The Mornin
Hop On It Until It's Foamin
I Bone It Better Than Homie
I Want It Better Than Homie

Come On Get On This Pony
I Put My Name On It
I Own It
Thats Right
Pin Ya To The Wall
Give Ya Couple Back Bites
Give Ya Couple Thigh Bites
Then Here Comes The Highlight
I Could Make Ya Act Rrright
Take A Ten Minute Break Than Get Back Right
And Then I Told Her

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Mama You Wine Fine,
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And On The Hush Hush, We Need Some Quiet Time.

Yea. I Told Her
Ya Mama Got A Be A Model Or Somethin
And If You Was A Wine Bottle
I'm Drunk
She Dance On Me Like It's Just Us Girl
You Could Make A Nigga Pay Ya Rent For 6 Months
Shhhh I Ain't Lyin Girl
I Could Make Ya Little Pussy Start Cryin Girl
You Wont Fire Girl
You Know The Fireman Could Put Out The Fire Girl
Are Those Applebottom Jeans Ya Wearin?
She Said These Is Donna Karen
So Tight She Can't Even Let Air In
Man I Swear I Saw A Blind Man Starin
No Lie. And I Hope She Take Her Clothes Off
So We Can Do It Till We Doze Off
We Fall Asleep Wit Our Clothes Off
When We Wake Up We Pick Up Where We Left Off
And Then I Tell Her

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