Lil Wayne "PMV"

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Oh yes I love her like... [x4]

[Verse 1: Wayne] Oh yes I love her like...egyptian Want a description? her body's sickenin I can be her prescription, I can be her physician Sexual healing, I can be her religion And now shes kneeling, praying to the ceiling I bless her as if she sneezed Must be the weather, I dress her, I am her sleeves I am her feathers, shes fly, Flyer than you, flyer than me, I love her, she loves me too I love her three..times more than her mom Time will tell that im the nigga That she should, we should Be wherever she wanna be Be on her late night, mid day, AM Just say when and I know I be with cavemen But never..mind them Shes poison and I am Michael Bivin See I know y'all dont hear me But she does, we does What grown folk do when they had too much to drink

[Chorus: background]
(Oh yes I love her like...) [x4]
Pussy, Money, Weed, Pussy, Money, Weed, Pussy,
Money, Weed [x4]

And I think, we had to much too drink and..

[Verse 2: Wayne]
Oh yes I love her like I ought too
I see you at the alter mrs. carter
I see you with my daughter
Or son, more than one
Maybe five like the Jacksons
Or John Paxson
Just dont let them fuck up the mansion
And daddy will be home later on
Smelling like the cologne

That I put on this morn
And I hope that you smell like woman soap
And shampoo and lotion
And perfume and candles
And ima run thru that pussy like a vandal
Yes im nasty as a Scorpio
But ima lucky Libra
Got her wet like shes sweating out a fever
Leave her to me and she'll be smiling
Every single time you see her
From ear to ear
I wanna be beside her when she sleep and she lay
Or we can stay awake and watch the next day
Clothes are overrated, panties are debated
Einstein..her head is the greatest

[Chorus: background]
(Oh yes I love her like...) [x4]
Pussy, Money, Weed, Pussy, Money, Weed, Pussy,
Money, Weed [x4]

[verse 3: Wayne] Oh yes I love her like her dad told her No man would ever love her Oh and I better be the only man Sticking it, licking it like an envelope Nailing it, sealing it, read it I have written down victoria's secret Dont tell nobody, dont shake your body With nobody, not even a finger I will cut it off and let him keep it That as for weezy, baby And at my station we have sex orientation When I hit it she squint like them orient asians I do me, I say hey miss chung lee I like to see your booty roll like sushi, im tryin to dip my celery Up in her blue cheese Ah's, oo wee's, wa la's, ta da's Mhm's, ah ha's, oh yes, never oh no's Until I have to go, and then its never oh no I tell her dont cry, I be back like the electric bill And when she butt naked she dress to kill

[Chorus: background]
(Oh yes I love her like...) [x4]
Pussy, Money, Weed, Pussy, Money, Weed, Pussy,
Money, Weed [x4]
Oh, oh yes I love her like...

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