

## Lil Wayne

### "Pmw (Pussy, Money, Weed)"

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Oh yes I love her like...

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, she's 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  
She's poison and I am Michael Bivins  
See I know y'all dont hear me  
But she does, we does  
What grown folk do when they had too much to drink  
And I think, we done had to much too drink and..

(Oh yes I love her like...)  
Pussy, Money, Weed, Pussy, Money, Weed, Pussy,  
Money, Weed

Oh yes I love her like I ought too  
I see you at the alter mrs. carter  
I see you with me daughter  
Or son, more than one  
Maybe five like the jacksons  
Or john pacson  
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 she's sweating out a fever (wow)  
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

(Oh yes I love her like...)  
Pussy, Money, Weed, Pussy, Money, Weed, Pussy,  
Money, Weed

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  
Mailing 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, uh huh's, oh yeahs, 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!  
(Oh yes I love her like...)  
Pussy, Money, Weed, Pussy, Money, Weed, Pussy,  
Money, Weed  
Oh, oh yes I love her like...

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