

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Lil' Wayne "Rewind"

Visit "Rewind" on MotoLyrics.com

lil wayne)

Yea, ice cream hoodie,

Bathin Ape tennis shoes,

No time for pictures,

No time for interviews,

Imma go and get money,

Snowstorm or sunny,

Try me and im comin out wit my coat arm wit sumthin,

Note on da table,

Pay me a daygo,

You cant get the cash then pay me in yayo,

Save me the drama,

Dont go run and snitch

If thats ya mama then ill merk you right in front of that

bitch

Im a young money, cash money, univeral soldier

Watch out ms. silvia,

Im kinda fealin yah (huh),

Im a headache, but they love the pain,

I ask a bitch her name and tell her

Go board the plane.

Im so sure

I know more

Im so more

The wayne.

I know whores

That know whores

Thats always wit some more whores

You owe whores

I show whores

I grow whores

I kno whos at da store cuz i go more

I go forth and so forth

Mami say she so board,

Wit o boy, uh ooo

I leave that pussy so sore

Dats rite no doze,

Bitch get lost n da current how da dow flows

Niggas call maybacks slow lows

Nigga got da glock in da chocke hold

I wont fold, 2 da cops 2 da po pos, yall hoes

Shout to my stompin ground

Hollygrove

Fuck wit them new orleans niggas

Funural

Up town up town

Where i rose (yea)

Welcome to the real outdoors

And of course

That chopper dat i tote'll split them like a divorce

Then dat spiriutal force

Take em way up north

They say the end is comin

Imma stay up for it

Imma chase that money

You can wait up for it

Imma kick to the snare

Imma boom to the bass

What more can i say

I cant feel my face.

(juelz santana)

Peel up,

Wheel up,

Brang it bac cum rewind,

Imma dealer dealer,

I brang it bac all da time,

Dat coke dat hard dat crack o god,

U get caught u cant get bac no charge,

Nigga mouth slow linkin air 'em no charge,

Dats free no prob dats g code yall,

So no more slow linkin now he jus got flat,

Flat line laid on his bac flat half time,

In da crib playin ea sprots,

Stay in da streets till da da see they corps, (plus)

Da chickies kno i stay fresh 2 my tippy toes,

Hit da sneakers stores say 2 words give me those

(gimmie)

Gimmie those

(those)

Gimmie those

(those)

Matta fact gimmie those whole three rows,

I hit da sacks like gimmie dat

(dat)

Gimmie dat

(dat)

Gimmie dat

Matta fact gimmia dat rack,

Cash laid, tab paid im out,

Im off 2 da vallet,

Were's my car, thank you,

I do better,

Who betta, You neva, Abuse chedda, Playboy, hugh helphner, Da tune nexter, my dick yes sir, I buy a car jus because i like da smell of new leather, Im young, im fly, im black, im rich, I let my nuts sag, i drag my dick, (ya digg) Da whores kno i let my balls sag also, Off they draws go, im all in they torso, (uh) She can't take da dick, I tell her put a sock in it bitch take da dick, Stroke stroke see if she can take da dick, Now see if she can take da brick. U on da team now, mean while im in da kitchen, Doin my daily routines, scale a few thangs, Cook a few o's, let my bitch bag 'em, Give 'em 2 my workers, let da strip have dem, Feins go bezurk from da work im chefin, Feins go 2 work after da work u sale dem, They know they gotta buy more, They head hurt, They're eyes sore, You salin dat cheap rock, Sheet rock, dry wall, They dont want dat they come bac for more, But they come bac 2 me, They dont come bac 2 ya'll, I be chef, De chef, You neva have 2 re-chef, What i chef, compreda Rewind, Reset. Replay, Action, I be chef, De chef, You neva have 2 re-chef,

Visit <u>Lil' Wayne</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

What i chef, compreda