

## Lil Wayne "Same Damn Tune"

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{Intro}

Tunechi, Drama, same time

Can only be Dedication

Turn the music up in my headphones

{Lil Wayne}

Uh, I'm wilding out on my skateboard

She riding d--ck like race cars

My blunt longer than Spaceballs

I'm getting higher than quasars

I beg your pardon, I egg your noggin

Got Nin up in my glove compartment

I'm so short, yellow bus retarded

My flow hard and these niggas coughing

I'm Tunechi, I do me, smoke doobies, tote uzis

I make that b--tch cum till she come to a conclusion

I'm illest, an illusion, I got B--s like a student

B--tch I am not a human and this d--ck is therapeutic

She say, "Tunechi give that d--ck to me, smoother than a symphony"

Two bad b--tches at the same time, symmetry

Murder you no sympathy, got medal like Olympians

Tee put the weed in the blunt like a parentheses

F--ck y'all niggas I'm getting me, is you kidding me?

That big booty, them pretty feet

Them swishers sweets with that purp

Church with the preach that red-boned get licked to sleep

She'll wake up and get d--cked to sleep

Pickled meat, freaky deak, I test these niggas with a cheat-sheet

Her clit look like a jelly bean, I'm on that promethazine

Blow your --ss to smithereens, kush strong like Mr.

Clean

I'm a king I have a dream, money flipping trampoline

Money flipping balance beam, fresher than the prince, the king, and the queen

That's your b--tch if my celly ring and I kiss her

belly ring  
Put that dÃ—ck up in her spleen, I shine like Afro sheen  
And I eat pÃ¼ssy, she suck dÃ—ck at the same damn  
time

Thatâ€™s a 69, then pass it to my slime  
Iâ€™m skating and rapping at the same damn time  
I said I might retire, but yâ€™ all know I be high  
I did that time, I paid that fine  
FÃ¼ck around and go to jail for the same damn crime  
For the same damn crime? Nah, murder this time  
Potato on the end of the barrel, french fries  
Iâ€™m rich bÃtch, Trukfit in Macyâ€™s!  
And you pÃ¼ssy niggas hating like a racist  
Totally dude, Iâ€™m white boy wasted  
She canâ€™t wait to take her drawers off like braces  
Yeah, Scooby got another one, smoking on that bubble  
gum  
Two dutch bÃtches, double dutch, Iâ€™m the shit,  
bubble guts  
Nigga get your duffles up, donâ€™t know whether  
itâ€™s love or lust  
Tell that hoe to suck it up, she got lips like rubber ducks  
That pÃ¼ssy whack, Iâ€™m one and done, trouble  
some Iâ€™m troublesome  
Got two bÃtches off twitter, Tweedle-Dee and Tweedle-  
Dum  
Single ladies, double cuffs, Iâ€™m tighter than a  
cummerbund  
Smoking on that strong, my blunt a fÃ¼cking muscle  
punk  
Tunechi

{Outro}  
And Iâ€™m gone  
Hahaha, yeah, Dedication 4 hoe  
Future fÃ¼ck with me!

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