

Lil Wayne "Shades"

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YMCMB

I'm so twisted

Mack!

Dark ass shades, I can't see them haters

Now eat these fuckin bullets, don't forget to tip the waiter

I don't drink champagne, it make my stomach hurt

Bitch I'm on that Patron, fuck with me wrong and get murked

Got a silencer on the gun, that bitch go

that bitch go

that bitch go

Got-Got a silencer on the gun

that bitch go

Got a mean ass swagga, my bitches do too

Verse 1: Mack Maine

Uh, Mack in this bitch, tell 'em hoes I'm about it

These niggas sweet, a bunch of fucking brownies

The fuck you're talking about, bitch I'm a G like a thousand

I'm on my one two, and bitch I'm still counting

You niggas got problems, well I got bigger problems

My guns all black, make me bring the nigga out 'em

You don't want that, homie

Plus I got that pick-up on me, finger fuck nina, she

horny, you won't see tomorrow morning (Nigga)

We so fucking cold, young money, money old

Life is full of choices and your bitch chose (Nigga)

I'm so Holley Grove, f-fuck them other niggas

And if the gun's strong I'll paint a fucking picture

Nigga You know what I'm on, a bag of that strong

Nigga You know where I'm going, (Bitch) I'm

going, going, gone!

Nigga holler at your boy, I-I don't give a fuck

Got a silence on the gun, make me shut you niggas up

Mack!

[hook] Lil wayne

Dark ass shades, I can't see them haters

Now eat these fuckin bullets, don't forget to tip the waiter

I don't drink champagne, it make my stomach hurt

Bitch I'm on that Patron, fuck with me wrong and

get murked
Got a silencer on the gun, that bitch go â€œpuâ€
that bitch go â€œpuâ€
that bitch go â€œpuâ€
Got-Got a silencer on the gun
that bitch go â€œpuâ€
Got a mean ass swagga, my bitches do too
Verse 2: Birdman
Just a third world gangsta, been filthy, top ranker
Hustler, shot caller
Kill 'em all, keep banking
Big mansions on the island
Popping shots out the bottle
Spending cause weâ€™™ re winning
Five star, money, and power!
Hunting while we stunting (Bitch), triggerman hood rich
Built on some solid shit, bad bitch born rich
Chandelier (Shit), marble full of bricks
Turn water into wine, hit your set and paint that bitch

O-O-Out the Bentley with them doves, stashes for the
plug
Greeny red bottom, throwing hundreds in the club
Bossing on the shine, we the niggas running shit
Blood to blood-line, pearl white black tints
Head light, red light, spend them at the green light
Flash light, fast life, hit 'em for a cheap price
Uptown swagger life, living like we live it twice
Point blank aim (Nigga), give ah fuck about the price
[Hook] lil wayne
Dark ass shades, I canâ€™™ t see them haters
Now eat these fuckin bullets, donâ€™™ t forget to tip the
waiter
I donâ€™™ t drink champagne, it make my stomach hurt
Bitch lâ€™™ m on that Patron, fuck with me wrong and
get murked
Got a silencer on the gun, that bitch go â€œpuâ€
that bitch go â€œpuâ€
that bitch go â€œpuâ€
Got-Got a silencer on the gun
that bitch go â€œpuâ€
Got a mean ass swagga, my bitches do too
Verse 3: Lil Wayne
Bitch Im from New Orleans
Rest in peace Magnolia Shorty
And I come from Hollygrove
That bitch is wild as a safari
I go stupid, I go retarded
The grass is greener in my garden
Swagger meaner than the warden
Pow pow pow I ain't with arguing, hah

Leave a nigga leaking
If you scared go see the deacon
Got a silencer on the gun but them bullets still speakin
Got a buncha bitches tweaking
To tell me all of their secrets
And if I get in that pussy
Im on her walls like graffiti
You's dead pita bread, you're a fed ass nigga
Im on my vampire, bloody red flag nigga
Fuck Fucking with Lil Tunechi get your head smashed
nigga
Hit you dead on the money call that dead cash nigga
And it's . party time excellent waynes world
Party time excellent Waynes world
Tonight im probably fucking another nigga girl
Party time excellent Waynes world
[hook] lil wayne
Dark ass shades, I canâ€™t see them haters
Now eat these fuckin bullets, donâ€™t forget to tip the
waiter
I donâ€™t drink champagne, it make my stomach hurt
Bitch Iâ€™m on that Patron, fuck with me wrong and
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Got a silencer on the gun, that bitch go âœƒpuâœƒ
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