

Lil Wayne "Shut Up And Drive"

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DJ White Owl

SB don't spy 7-5 jeans

5, 000 dollars on my fuckin wallet chain

A big wallet main

I hollerIN main

There ain't nothin' else by me main

I tell them float on and go on with the ozone

I'm so gone my blunt like a got problem an' hold on

Toot it like a trombone I'm so blown

And um I got that cocked back I don't need a thumb
bone

So come on

You git the one with the drum on hit des dey wanna go
hit

Dee dee dee dee dee

I'm so terrific when I spit put my foot up in yo' ass

Now I'm kickin' in your shit

Now I'm pitchin' at cho bitch

And she catch it wit her mitt?

Naw she catch it wit her mouf

And since I'm the president she try to catch it on her
blouse

I tell her Whoa, easy baby

I'm king kick so she eat the baby

Wait shit gets way mo' crazier

We flipped the bitch like she was in a gymnasium

I ain't fuckin with them bitches with that stadium

That's no dome

Bitch go home

Bitch bitch bitch

Bitch go home

Bitch I spit the honey niggas on my snow cone

Lil' n**** walkin like he get his bowl on

Boss man

Pimp stroll, pimp stroll

I got' let my money go when the wind blow

Den it come right back like a rental

And bet them bitches understand me like 10-4

N***** is simple like instrumentals
I bet chu bitches understand me like 10-4
Get cha top chopped and
Get crim-low

Suck like my benz-o
Ride with my friend's hoe
No I mean my hoe's friends
Fuckin' all my hoe's friends
Taking all my hoe's hands
I'll make them all spin

I tell these young n***** pimp or die
Won't get that benz if they don't
Split them eyes then them thighs then them ties
And if you reach it
I don't preach I speech and give you beef with them
fries
Yeah come to the beach and find
I live where all the little seagulls fly
See baby I'm so high
All I need you to do is just shut up and drive
Bitch, bitch shut up and ride

Ha
Yeah
Look
An' me and Mac is just 2 n***** from the same hood
We are from the same tree
Cut from the same wood
I'm just a young lion and he da young bull
Not Sammy da bull
I had a lamby in school
I think it was Diablo Red
I'm t-i-red
I'm t-i-red
You d-i-ed because of what you said
Sheesh I'm sharp as an image
And I keep it bumpin' like a
Mother****in
2 twins drank me up like Guinness
When I'm finished I say fill it
When I'm finished they Weezy you killed it
I hop on your shit and they say Weezy you healed it
So fly I got wings tattooed on me
The gun glued on me

But I pop you in ya stomach
Now I got me yesterday's food on me
Now that was real rude homie
And I smell like a weed plant

Young money motha*****
Where the G's at?
DJ White Owl

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