

# Lil Wayne

## "Sorry For The Wait"

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aint nobody fuckin wit me  
1st degree murder you can get your degree  
mothafucka  
and you aint gotta worry bout me wonder woman  
tune gone ball money tall paul bunyan  
reall nigga shit pussy niggas gone hate  
pound of tha kusk call that bitch pound cake  
i hit it from tha back and make the bitch about face  
and then i gotta split sorry baby sour grapes  
she wine  
bady dont leave  
i duck that bullshit bob and weave  
everybody trippin but i aint never trippin  
leave yo ass flater than my new television  
im talkin bout money and tha power  
, power and the money  
this shit is magic  
stan van gundi  
imma run this shit til im tha last man runnin  
mack light that shit then pass that to me  
young money mothafucka yeah we dat shi  
t yeah weezy go hard like see alice  
dont love that bitch  
i'd fuck that hoe  
she pop x im smoke o's tic tac toe  
and i stink cause i got alot of shit on my mind  
they say numbers dont lie is that a 6 or a 9?  
i stand in front of the clock cause im ahead of the time  
knock you pussy ass off and send ya head to ya mom  
i aint playin wit niggas no sir not me  
and they can blind fold what my third eye see  
yeah i was locked up but like a bird im free  
and the coup transform no tyrease

hello goodbye where are you wayne?  
im somewhere inbetween joy and pain  
and i reach for the stars got stuck in tha clouds  
got high as a bitch and left my love on tha ground  
now aint that bout a bitch?  
it aint neva bout a bitch  
i'll take yo bitch and make her everybody bitch  
backed up by a bunch of G ass niggas

and i just broughtt yo girlfriend some knee pads nigga  
HA  
eagle street where the real niggas hung  
imma rep that shit till kingdom come  
yeah sharp bring tha drink i bring tha blunts  
fuckin wit me its blood rain and guts AHH!  
fuck yall forreal tho  
sleep with tha hammer under tha pillow  
get her to tha room bend her over like a elbow  
soon as im done peel off like velcrow gone  
baby im stoned  
smokin on that strong got a huge ass bone  
swagg off tha hook you cant use that phone  
stop at tha light and put my roof back on HaHa  
one time for tha G's  
the niggas got it locked  
tha niggas with the keys  
the niggas on the block  
tha niggas on they P's and Q's  
put yo bitch ass on tha evenin news  
jumpin in tha game betta read tha rules  
high as a bitch yeah thats me on tha moon  
fuck wit me die soon not late  
and im sorry for tha mothafuckin wait  
TUNECHI!!

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