

Lil Wayne "Sure Thing"

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kush and a swisha
money over b*tches
never kill a women
unless she a witness
all about my business
survival of the fittest
she let me hide my weed in her titties
b*tch i got the cash in a rubberband
i got the glock already cocked, BOOM!
f*cking with a n*gga meet my motha f*cking goons
sorry for the wait carter 4 coming soon
light it up cause imma smoke good
she tried to deep throat, i f*cked around and choked
her
its young money motha f*cker game over
shots leave ya body looking like you doing yoga
and Lord knows i am a sinner pain pills for dinner
b*tch i am getting money like i got a money printer
i got a chopper and a trimmer shootin like jimmer
you coming in that water boy you better be a swimmer

i aint worrying bout yall sitting in my hole
while miss anita baker say you bringin me jaw
i came straight outta jail and did my thing on these
boys
and we all yell f*ck you b*tches and kept goin
i am on and thats right baby
i aint goin out this b*tch without a fight baby
one request please dont bite baby
i got some bomb ass pussy from this white lady
i aint lying im gonna shine like a nickel or diamond
i smoke a lot of weed to keep them b*tches off my
mind
girl stop talkin that shit go and suck a n*gga dick
for a new outfit
and even if the sky come fallin
i got faith in my weed man
but lil n*ggas got yay by the bean bag
hit ya ass from side like a screen pass
and that red bandanna is the team flag
yeah, all up in your f*cking face
tez pushed the album back sorry for the wait

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