

## Lil Wayne

# "That's What They Call Me"

Visit "[That's What They Call Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Lil Wayne - Verse 1]

Man, I aint got nothing but some p-ssy and some paper  
I keep a bad bitch like a muthaf-cking laker  
I don't love them hoes, f-ck that p-ssy till it's aching  
Pass a bitch like Troy Aikman  
Man, gangsta's don't die, gangsta's go to Vegas  
We don't need no navigation, we go where the money  
takes us  
Muthaf-cking fools, like the first of f-cking April  
I aint never been a p-ssy, have you ever been in p-ssy  
That's so muthaf-cking good, feel like a treasure in a p-  
ssy  
I'm a shovel in a p-ssy, or devil to them p-ssy  
Spill the champagne on them p-ssies  
Yeah, same shit different rest room  
Stop playing, I turn ya chest into a flesh wound  
Ha, you would never guess who in my guest room  
Now they saying "just me Tune!"

[Hook]

Tunechi, that what they call me man  
Bitch dog muthaf-cker, you's a Pomeranian  
They say f-ck me, then Karma came  
And since my case, I got my guns in my momma name

And since my case, I got my guns in my momma name  
In my momma name... guns in my momma name  
And since my case, I got my guns in my momma name

[Lil Wayne - Verse 2]

I'm smoked out, I'm by myself  
Bithc, I'm a king no matter how the cards are dealt  
It's Young Money or it's take money  
Long hair don't care, call me jake sully  
Pay me or pay for me  
I tell em hoes stay on ya toes, ballet for me  
Momma pray for me  
Goons spray for me  
I have em bring me your head on a tray for me  
Cut the brain raw, p-ssy ass n-gga I'm at your chest like  
a training bra  
Tune talk that shit that rip straight through the kevlar

Pull a bitch over, dump his ass in a reservoir  
Real n-gga repertoire  
Add five or six blunts to the head, it helps  
Reportin' live from the top of the food chain  
We eatin man, now what my name?  
Tunchi, yep! That what they call me man

[Hook]

[Gudda Gudda]  
Gudda Gudda, double G, it's all the same  
The game aint never been the same since the Carter  
came  
And I stay high bitch, fly like the largest plane  
You Captain save a ho, cuffin like a sargeant man  
Duck tap eon the handle of my pistol n-gga  
And I don't spit no more I drool like a retarded man  
Shawty on my lap, watch me pump pump up the party  
man  
Don't you hold a grudge cause your bitch chose me,  
I'm sorry man  
Young n-gga with old school, game like an Atari man  
That's your ho callin' man  
I'm Gudda Gudda bitch, that's what they call me man

[Hook]

Visit [Lil Wayne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.