

## Lil' Wayne "Thinking To Myself"

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Young money, young, young, young, young money,  
young mula baby

[Chorus]

And I can smell her looking at I  
She recognize real I dont wear no disguise  
And I can see it in her eyes  
She fucking me wit her eyes  
She fucking me wit her eyes  
She fucking me wit her eyes  
She fucking me wit her eyes, yeah.

[Lil Wayne]

Gazing out the window of somethin foreign  
Thinking to myself-self, self  
How come getting money neva gets boring  
How come getting money neva gets boring  
Baby I got a stack now whatcha gon do for it  
Can you bring it back like a muthafuckin chorus  
Shawty I got a stack now whatcha gone do for it  
Can you bring it back like a muthafuckin chorus  
Girl I am hotter than poppa bears porridge  
Baby can I put ma private parts in ya storage  
I can treat ya flower like a muthafuckin florist  
Shawty we can kick it like ma name Chuck Norris  
Haha, yeah

[Chorus]

[Kidd Kidd]

Her chanel frames are like X-rays  
She see us out the club and into the bed  
She picture me in her head and her givin' head  
Handcuffs and whips ima sex slave  
No wraps on ma back, rah, whatcha name?  
I yell kunta rah kunte kinte  
With one foot off i still try to escape but who can I run to  
like escape  
I guess I got some attention to pay  
The girl blazin like a doughnut on a early sunday  
And I could be the chocolate on top of her sundae  
She lookin at me like a fat bitch infront of entree

[Chorus]

[Mack Mane]

You see she wreckless eye baller feelin a nigga  
swagga  
If looks was fuckin no telling how many kids we done  
had  
Got me feelin like Missy, cause she all in my grill  
And be face off the peel time to give her that whip a  
peel  
Betcha I can get her home, 4 shots of patron  
And then I know its on tell my niggas look im gone  
Ma you grown so dont worry bout your girls tryna  
criticize  
One night with Mack & babygirl you'll be dick-notized  
Fatten up your hips and thighs  
Help that ass bout out  
And on the next song tell her give ma dick a shout out  
See she could be ma sockee  
And I could be her plug  
Or she could be ma fiend and I could be her drug  
No disguise

[Chorus]

[Nicki Minaj]

All i do is ice grill em  
Then he get hard again  
He know my pussy stay warmer than a cardigan  
Slippery, slimey, excuse me dont mind me  
Say its too fat for me to be this tiny  
Im sucha mainiac, lemme get some brainiac  
You know that special head, like Im in special ed  
Got me givin you these nasty looks  
Stick me up with the uh, thats the nasty jooks  
Now, i get him rocker than a caveman  
I deep deep I deep throat it till it cave in  
uh, you know you like that  
now putcha putcha ring on  
where ya wife at?  
The Mistress

[Chorus]

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