

# Lil Wayne

## "Up Up And Away"

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Up Up And Away  
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Up Up And Away

I'm about to go up up and away  
Dick in your mouth  
Fuck what you say  
You sweet as pie a muffin and cake  
Dick in her mouth, I'm fucking her face  
Live for the night, sleep in the day  
Ya high as fuck, sleep it away  
I am a dog, you should keep in the gate  
Pussy, hm, how sweet is the taste?  
Gun to ya head, what ya peep gonna say  
Weezy bitch, I'm deep in the space  
Floating away like a leaf in the lake  
I'm gone like delete and erase  
Talk that shit, I walk that shit  
Pills, weed, all that shit, if a bitch is bad  
I'ma call that bitch  
Get pussy, ass, all that shit  
Hm, what they talking about  
I go hard they soft as a couch  
I'm running them in and walking them out  
Cars so cold I park in the house  
Flows so raw, this beat is pregnant  
Flow so tight, it's yeast infected  
Kill 'em all when they least expect it  
Money talk, Lisa Leslie, YMCMB connection  
Rappers is what I eat for breakfast  
Running up in my sheets is sexy  
If she ain't fucking she can exit

Gun tucked in the waist  
I buss in ya face  
I ain't got nothing to say  
But up up and away

Up up and away, up up and away  
Man I'm so high, I come down in a couple of days  
Up up and away, up up and away  
Man I'm so high, I come down in a couple of days

Weezy, where ya going? Up  
You're going a little bit too far  
(haha)

Ain't this a bitch, I just saw my bitch kiss a bitch  
You're lucky I don't kill yo ass  
But you can still get pistol whipped  
Sharper than a pencil tip  
Bitch don't even twitch ya lip  
40 cal with the extended clip  
Ain't gon be no incident  
Skinny jeans, red vans

Skully on, money long  
Her mouth is like my house so I guess you can say I'm  
coming home  
You're wylin out, then were ridin out, now your hiding  
out, honeycombe  
I'm laughing to the bank like I just broke my fucking  
funny bone  
Whats really good  
I'm on pills smoking that  
Eyes so high I look blind  
But the stove on my waist cook fine  
I be a nigga that took lives?  
A nigga that'll take it outside  
A nigga that'll take it to your crib  
Take the baby out the crib and rape the housewives  
I'm gon get so wasted they gon have to carry me out  
this bitch  
I took over this rap shit, these rappers are just  
hostages  
Lets cut to the chase  
My bitch know I glide and glace?  
But I ain't got nothing to say  
But up up and away

Up up and away, up up and away  
Man I'm so high, I come down in a couple of days  
Up up and away, up up and away  
Man I'm so high, I come down in a couple of days

Weezy, where ya going?  
You're going a little bit too far

Up up and away, up up and away  
Up up and away, up up and away  
Up up and away, up up and away

Fuck with a nigga, if you fuck with a nigga

Fuck with me, good luck to the nigga  
Straps on deck so fuck that nigga  
Leave you looking like lightening struck that nigga  
Stacks on deck, I'm rich as shit  
I'm calling my bitch the shit  
Walking 'round on my fucking shit  
I done did everything on my bucket list  
Fuck that shit, I'm superb  
I don't give a hoover damn  
My I son all these niggas, they should have a stupid tan  
Ha, President Carter, vote for Lil Wayne  
Sit yo 5 dollar ass down, 'fore I make change  
I'm pumping ya brakes  
I'm jumping the gates  
And I ain't got nothing to say  
But up up and away

Weezy, where ya going?  
You're going a little bit too far

Up up and away, up up and away  
Up up and away, up up and away  
Up up and away, up up and away

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