

# Lil Wayne

## "Watch My Shoes"

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[Lil Wayne]

No ceilings muthafucker good morning,  
dick in your mouth while you yawning,  
Im goin in, Gudda why they started me,  
Marley why they started me,  
IÂ'll bring you to the front door like you ordered me,  
back in this bitch but a lot more rich,  
on my poppa bear shit, need hot porridge,  
gotta a lot more shit than you could ever fathom,  
a big head nigga couldnÂ't even imagine,  
the shit I do, most doerÂ's never done,  
IÂ'ma fuck this beat, your bitch who you better come,  
better run this sh-t, i dont run from shit,  
I still beat your ass like a fucking drumstick,  
Weezy fucking baby baby make the ladies come quick,  
the money canÂ't fit in my pockets but I bet that gun fit,  
and IÂ'm so unfit cos all I eat is rappers,  
and these rappers aint shit I like my fast food faster,  
syrup got me slow like a turtle round this hoe,  
and Im flyer than the highest flying bird around this  
hoe,  
whats the word around this hoe, you get served around  
this hoe,  
yeah you get served like a fucking HÂ'ordeurve around  
this hoe,  
I donÂ't slurge around no hoe, no I donÂ't shine in  
front no bitch,  
cos after she get off my dick I be like find the front  
door bitch,  
i dont know why the fuck your bitch keep coming by  
and I fuck your bitch 100 times what the fuck your bitch  
got on her mind, my fucking dick,  
I call her dick head, spicy like a big red, strike you like  
a bic head  
your flow sick, my shit did, sillier than vic said, soulja  
boy and arab,  
you should see my eleven year old daughter do they  
dance,  
I call it the nay nay dance proud to be nay nayÂ's dad,  
gun on the waistline, leave you in the wasteland,  
we are not the same, I am a martian, this is space jam,  
no ceilings R-I-P a man, muthfucking cave man

beating on my chest Young Money Cash Money,  
and Im eating all the rest nigga no offense,  
sorry if your offended,  
riding high like Im on 54 inches,  
man Id rather chill with 54 bitches,  
chi-chill like chi-chill like an eskimo  
lets get mo, lets get mo bitches  
and I be like lets get mo bitches,  
Mr officer stop arresting your bitches,  
stop let the messy hoes mess with yo business,  
mickey mouse cheese, hip hop Walt Disney,  
shesh gosh Oshkosh BÂ'gosh, smokin' on that Bob  
Marley,  
listening to Pete Tosh,

I do me, no I do three,  
at A T I M E, why when we say we young mula,  
the bitches leave yaÂ'll and relay run to us,  
and payday comes sooner than later round here,  
you see my sharks like I got some bait around here,  
hey you better stop the hate around there,  
before tommy mack and nina debate around there,  
yeah you see it in my face I donÂ't care,  
whole court hearing trial and the case around there,  
Im the best thing yet I know I got that thing wet,  
evvrybody want be fly but donÂ't know where there  
wings at,  
ah huÂ'....

Had to pause for a minute and im right back in it like  
the draws of the woman,  
on a scale of 1 Â- 10 and my girl be a 20,  
my girls so bad make a nigga think he sinning,  
my goons so pretty my goons are so with me,  
haters got to go on iTunes to go get me  
gaters by the doors, baboons and those grizzlyÂ's  
all come at me when Im on the microphone in the,  
mic check 2 Â- 3, Im different like blue pee  
and my girls be half naked like Betty Boop Be  
like a hoopty, man the boy been riding  
and I aint gasÂ'd up because Im more like a hybrid,  
you think Im stunting no Im just surviving,  
and IÂ've been here but my soul is just arriving,  
look up in the air, its a crow its a robin,  
no ceilings full dose  
Im prescribing, medication free  
and for meditation we  
smoke some better tasting weed  
that youÂ'll ever taste or see  
S-H-A-R-P as tac hotter than  
riding through a dessert on a camel back,

I done bin riding through wherever with the hammer  
strapped,  
I aint lying, I can do whatever if Im planning that,  
so I got my guns lets dance like fanny pack,  
and we cooked the hard, cut the soft and bring the Â...  
back,  
mafio bitch where you muthf-cking family at,  
call my nigga gudda if you trying to get your mami  
back,  
all up in another n-gga woman I be ramming that,  
seeing through these see through niggas like their  
lamine,   
hip hop so contaminate, I swear just examine that,  
if im such a philanthropist the god to these evangelists,  
I dress all Los Angeles but i love miami though,  
I am so New Orleans yes I grew pistachios,  
dat mean I go nuts at any beat they throw at me,  
and the bitches is so at me,  
and you know what they throw at me,

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