

Lil Wayne

"What's Wrong With Them"

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[Lil Wayne]

Uh, life on the rocks
Too hard to swallow
So we get high till it feel like the sky low
Ya'll boys just a bunch of p-ssy cats milo
Money is the song, pockets on high note
Do ra me faso
I rock like a fossil, big ball sh-t, Paul Castellano
Shoot ya ass up, now crawl out the condo
That's that nine n-gga, lil rando
Sleeping with the enemy so I f-ck the World
To Miss Louise Anna, the sweetest southern girl
The sweetest southern girl
(Sweetest southern girl)

[Nicki Minaj]

This is times up
Put your signs up
Made em pick my dude
I line up
Baby what the f-ck is wrong (wrong) with them
What the f-ck is wrong (wrong) with them
You see money you call
Very few are chosen
Looking at the wall
You can feel them close in
Baby what the f-ck is wrong (wrong) with them
What the f-ck is wrong (wrong) with them

[Lil Wayne]

Uh, mind over matter
Money over all
The World is on my shoulders,
Shall I dust my shoulders off?
Uzi rat-a-tatter, knocking over walls
F-ck the bullsh-t, but just don't f-ck it raw man
P-ssy has a pattern and I know where I'm going
And if you got beef I turn into a tenderloin
Sanity kills so I live the crazy life
I wonder if you'll pay attention if I change the price
Life is my wife, till death do us part

Man I'm fly as f-ck you aint even next to depart
Quick draw McGraw, I hope you like art

[Chorus]

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[Lil Wayne]

Stepping on the bullsh-t
You can be my doormat
Y'all aint going nowhere with that hatin' sh-t, four flat
Disrespectful on the beat, Borat
F-ck the system and the p-ssy wasn't all that
Yeah, now time's gettin' shorter
Life on ya head like f-cking read carter now
Don't you cross me, you do better crossing the border
So much money piled up I'm a muthaf-cking hoarder

[Chorus]

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