

J.Valle "She Will"

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[Lil Wayne - Verse 1]

I tell her "now goin pop that pussy for a real nigga
I already know that life is deep but I still dig her
Niggas is jealous but really I couldn't care less
I'm in hell's kitchen with an apron and a hair net
Devil on my shoulder, the lord as my witness
So on my Libra scale, I'm weighing sins and
forgiveness
What goes around, comes around like a hula hoop
Karma is a bitch? Well just make sure that bitch is
beautiful
Life on the edge, I'm dangling my feet
I tried to pay attention but attention paid me
Haters can't see me, nose bleed seats
And today I went shopping and talk is still cheap
I rock to the beat of my drumset
I've been at the top for a while and I aint jump yet
But I'm Ray Charles to the bullshit
Now jump up on that dick and do a full split

[Drake]

She just started to pop it for a nigga
And look back and tell me "baby, its real"
And I say I aint doubt you for a second
I squeeze it and I can tell how it feel
I wish we could take off and go anywhere but here baby
you know the deal
And she bad, so maybe she won't
Uh, but shit than again maybe she will
Yeah,

Do it for the realest niggas in the f-ckin' game right
now
She will, yeah
Do it for the realest niggas in the f-ckin' game right
now
She will, she will, she will
Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right
now
She will, she will, she will
Do it for the realest niggas in the f-ckin' game right
now

She will, she will, she will

[Lil Wayne]

Yeah, I tell her "now go on, pop that p-ssy for me"
Haters can't see me, but them bitches still looking for me
And you could take that to the bank and deposit that
Put your two cents in, and get a dollar back
Some people hang you out to dry like a towel rack
I'm all about "el" give the rest of the vowels back
I like my girl thick, not just kinda fine
Eat her til she cry, call that "wine and dine"
Try to check me and I'mma have 'em checkin' pulses
They say chose wisely, thats why I was chosen
Rocking like asphalt, its the cash fault
Looked in the face of death and took it's mask off
Now I like my house big and my grass soft
I like my girl face South and her ass North
But I'm Ray Charles to the bullshit
Now hop up on my dick and do a full split!

[Drake - Chorus]

[Verse 3: Rick Ross]

Pandemonium, she cause that
Toss it up, and I stuff 'em where her draws at
That's on everything like feets that's on my floor mats
Red bottoms, spikes on 'em, that's yo stacks
Speakin' Spanish while she tannin', body no fat
Shawty body body got me on my 4th stack
Pink champagne, order more yak
Rollin' airplanes, where I land at?
I levitate over numbers you niggas never make
The Columbians callin', I tell 'em "operate"
Every summer I celebrate with a new estate
Let's get the f-ck out this club, call it the great escape
She wrap her lips 'round a nigga, just like a chinchilla
Crap table Bellagio, I'm a big tipper
My life a stage I need her just to stand on it
Everyday she look back, I toss a band on it

[Drake - Chorus]

