Wait, wait, wait, wait Wait, wait, wait, wait

Wait, wait, wait a minute Wait, wait, wait a minute One God damn minute Hold up wait a minute I start shit then I finish Hard head I don't listen Diamonds on my wrist glisten Nigga let me count ya minutes Wait a minute, wait a minute Wait, wait, wait a minute Wait a minute, wait a minute Wait, wait, wait, a minute I start shit then I finish Hard head I don't listen Diamonds on my wrist glisten Nigga let me count ya minutes

Big head Jimmy Neutron Fuck a bitch on a futon Don't save her, she don't wanna be saved Nigga this ain't Groupon Do my dirt all by my lonely All my bitches know we homies If I pull up with my bitch hoes better act like they don't know me All my side bitches in check, diamonds clear like windex One point got an index Smash your ass like an insect So you better be goo Shawty better be new When I walk in the room She know she fuckin' with a goon Did [?] at the same time My third leg got hang time Bang, bang, bang time Game face when it's game time [?] Dora Got her screamin' like a whore-a She keep beggin' me to stop But she really want more-a Dirty soap contradicted But the dick's so addictive Homie how could you blame her? Her hand dealt like Kramer

Wait, wait, wait a minute
Wait, wait, wait a minute
One God damn minute
Hold up wait a minute
I start shit then I finish
Hard head I don't listen
Diamonds on my wrist glisten
Nigga let me count ya minutes
Wait a minute, wait a minute
Wait, wait, wait, wait a minute

Wait a minute, wait a minute Wait, wait, wait, a minute I start shit then I finish Hard head I don't listen Diamonds on my wrist glisten Nigga let me count ya minutes

Boy, now what's the issue? You gonna make me get with you You want talk that girlie talk bitch you can talk to my pistol Wait, wait, wait a minute I got big paper I'm spendin' I get to flashin' on 'em, my whip blasted on 'em, I mean any nigga can get i That's 30 in the extendo I had your bitch in the end zone Nigga she sucked me out the friend zone Nigga she sucked me out the friend zone I'm so good with the hoes I pulled up in the Rolls With my diamonds blinkin' like strobes In a Kanye shirt with holes I'm blowin' paper like Dat My niggas in here strapped They'll bust, you won't bust back That's why I act how I act I see it oh, so, clear You niggas ain't really-really with this shit Got me thinkin' I really, really, really run this bitch

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