

# Big Wings

Lil' Wayne

Fuck with me wrong and get hit up  
We hit every block and we hit all your men up  
She do every squat and she do every sit up  
She dance everyday and she pick every bit up  
I work everyday and I sip when I get up  
You heard what I say yeah I sip when I get up  
And work everyday I'm a hell of a nigga  
Smokin' that loud it just yell at a nigga  
Confidence high I'm an arrogant nigga  
These bitches do not want a regular nigga  
My slime got them bricks doing estimates nigga  
That's numbers and squares like a calendar nigga  
That's numbers and squares like a calendar nigga  
None of you scared, wanna battle a nigga?  
Cause shots come from nowhere like pop, abracadabra nigga

I fuck a clit up on everything  
I put some sip up in everything  
You hit your bitch up she never came  
She was with me up in Neverland  
I hit your clique up on everything  
I take two clips up in everything  
I'm coming, I'm shootin up everything  
I just bought my woman some Vera Wang  
I just bought myself Alexander Wang  
I just bought myself some new Louis frames  
I got em prescribed cause I'm blind as fuck  
Or is it that I just don't wanna see you again  
Got em prescribed  
I got a prescription  
I got a prescription  
I got a prescription  
I fuck a clit up on everything  
Tie my bitch up to the bed frame  
Twenty-two five footer, Venus, 11 flat footer, Serena  
Drink codeine like it's Aquafina  
My bitch jalapena  
I come from Mars I come from Viscida  
Fresh out the womb I knew I was a leader  
Who keeping score cause I beat em

And I got some really big wings, flying over New Orleans  
I pull some really big strings, my wingspan like Yao Ming  
My eyes tight like Yao Ming  
I smoke some really big greens  
I sip the whole sixteen  
I saw a mil at fifteen  
And still got really big dreams  
Your bitch a really big fiend  
Your bitch a really big fan  
But I ain't got no ceilings  
I ain't got no ceilings  
I ain't got no ceilings  
I ain't got no ceilings

Man what a high, want to be alive  
I'm sippin' lean, and TMZ said I died

I run with bitch-slappers, your hate don't impact us  
Our bitches dick-grabbers, your bitches pic-snappers  
You just a camera rapper, but we don't point cameras at you  
We point them hammers at you, more bullets than hammer dancers  
We take the pineapple, we fill it with purple, we never settle  
We take the Mac-11 we point that bitch straight at your cerebellum  
PAH

And this world is mines  
I'm gettin' mines  
I'm sippin' lines  
OH we talkin' lean, OH we talkin' lean?!  
OH you pouring up? Finna fall asleep?!  
Look at the smile on me  
Spent a couple hundred thou on it  
And the game been drove me crazy, over hundred thousand miles on me  
Damn, said she gonna lie for me  
I said you just lied to me  
She tell me that's my pussy  
I say bitch you just lied to me  
That's why I fuck em all, still love em all  
With a rubber off cause they hustler's dogs  
And to top it off, all the ties is off  
And it's winter season but the 6 is heated

And I got some really big wings, I got a really big regime  
Been part of some really big schemes  
I just popped a really big beam [x2]  
I rock some really big bling  
I sleep on a really big king, with a really thick queen  
I sleep with a really thick queen, on a really big king  
She know I really big screen  
She say I got a really big team  
She say I'm doing really big things  
I should be doing really big scenes, on a really big screen  
You see I got really big dreams  
And what a grind  
I fuck a clit up on everything  
I pour some sip up in everything [x3]  
No Ceilings