

Bleu Snappin'

Lil' Wayne

[Intro]

Uh, huh, huh

Uh, pick 'em off, I fuck 'em all then eat 'em all
My niggas get [?] when a nigga call
[?] she was skin and bones
Surfin' that shit like Billabong
[?] they don't get along
This the only dick she be sittin' on
Bitch ain't gon' be playin' no Game of Thrones
Hold on', hold on', bubble butt with these hands, I caress that
Bust a nut on her ass, call her wetback
Collar tucked, skinny pants, I [?] that
Wings up on the Lamb 'cause it's jet lag
Pew, I ain't mad at her
She got a man, tell your man you just got manhandled
Pop that cran apple, the pussy panhandler
I fuck her good, I put her to sleep, I Mr. Sandman her
Mm, dark cider, my nuts make me walk wider
I pull up in a soft top, the [?]
I'm a sharpshooter, I be with sharpshooters
Money talks, nigga, I got that yada-yada

She say "Get in my belly"
I put dick up in her stomach, she say "Get in my belly"
I put dick up in her stomach, she say "Get in my belly"
She sit on this motherfucker like Corinthian leather
Dick up in her stomach, she say "Get in my belly"
Bought a Birkin for my [?], she say "Nigga, I'm jealous"
Put some white girl on my thumb, she lick that bitch like a lesbian
Said the truth is hard to swallow, she ain't no lie detector, hold on

Westside, I like my weed like my bitches, from the Westside
I be lean, I be sippin', I be just fine
Red beem and I ain't talkin' 'bout no X5
Red beem and I ain't talkin' 'bout no X5
Dreads slingin', red flag down my hair tie
Take the kilos out the bag, let 'em air dry
Throw a P up for Pirus, shit that [?]
Throw a P up for Pirus, shit that [?]
I'm a speed up in that new whip, fuck a test drive
I'm a creep up on them niggas like a hairline
Creep up on them niggas like a-
I'ma creep up on them niggas like I'm Left Eye
I'm from [?] I fuckin' treat her like a necktie
I'm [?], I'm like a turtle, I'm a reptile
Red beem and I ain't talkin' 'bout no X5
Red beem and I ain't talkin' 'bout no X5
I'ma speed up in her pussy, fuck her sex drive
I'ma creep up on them niggas like they deaths now
I'ma eat up my [?] like a-, like a-
I'ma creep up on them niggas like a deadline
Got them sleepin' with the fishes, he was dead-tied
Send a PJ for my bitches [?]
Let her pussy open up and I'ma headline
[?] fifteen niggas that want some money right
All these karats in my chain make a bunny [?]

I be laughin' 'til the pain got it's funny up
In the belly of the beast where the stomach at
Hold on, shoot 'em in the-, shoot 'em in the head, [?], nigga, ooh
All these niggas feds and narcs, nigga, ooh
I like my bitches red and dark, nigga, ooh
I like 'em braindead and smart, nigga, ooh

Yeah, I make sure you really hear that part, mm
I think all you niggas fear is [?], mm
Like my bitches red, red and dark, mm

Mm, dark cider, my nuts make me walk wider
I pull up in a soft top, the [?]
I'm a sharpshooter, I be with sharpshooters
Money talks, nigga, I got that yada-yada
Ooh Westside, like my weed like my bitches, from the Westside
I be lean, I be sippin', I be just fine
Red beem and I ain't talkin' 'bout no X5
Red beem and I ain't talkin' 'bout no X5