

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"
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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
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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

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