

Don't Kill

Lil' Wayne

And If I fuck her, she gon' get attached
Who invited all these Fuck Nigga's?
Man shit ain't never smell this good
Why them snakes tryin' to tongue kiss us?
Way too cool to die young
Way too young to die sober
Way too cool to die young
Way too young to die sober
Sleepin' with a bad bitch, wake me up when it's all over
I'm so tired of these Nigga's, wake me up when it's all over

Bitch come kill my time
But bitch don't steal my shine
I'm cooking up two quarters, bout' to get rich or die tryin'
I got some killa's on my side, some kill up in my swisher
All this hatin' drive me crazy, take the key out the ignition.
Oh my god it feel like Coogi weather
I lost my mind, but I got it back like groovy Stella
Tell the hoes I got that Victoria Secret weapon
I hope you live a double life cause' you gon' need an extra
Me and my nigga's, we got bad bitches up in the pool
Bad bitches up in the pool
She gon' learn tonight, call that shit night school
And life is a bitch on her cycle, delightful
Got ho's on that powder, like Light Blue
Nice move, now king me nigga, badass bitch, you seen me with her
We on that, GT Vodka, straight out the bottle, genie nigga
The difference between me and these nigga's, is
I go hard and they go wrong
She says "hit it from the back", I'm trying to leave that crack alone baby

And if she love me, Imma' love her back
Who indicting all the tough niggas
We smoke that Skunk that's always smelling good
But why these snakes tryin' to tongue kiss us
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Street sweepers and millimeters, AK's and skateboards
Let them know we got beef for anyone who got a taste for it
Real nigga to the bone, bristle
Cocaine, like co cripple
Heard nigga's been waitin' on me, well I might as well go and tip em'
I'm smoking on that Hulk Hogan
I call shots, you call forward
I pimp my ride, my car's hoeing
And all my bars be bar-coded
These YMCMB stars glowin'
Hate a ho nigga, like Anchovies
My young bitch keep on snappin' on me, I told that bitch I ain't posing
That pussy feel like a pot of gold
The money old and the night is young
All them nigga's keep talking shit

I make you eat your words and bite your tongue
And when the guns ring, I'm the ring leader
Got those ho's on pens and needles
I'm so high I left Earth
And ran into Venus and Serena
Get head like a mind reader
You washed up, I'm the dry cleaner
Don't worry about me, nigga I'm one
Hundred like a high fever
Got pounds taking up closet space
Guns all in my bitch crib
Since all you nigga's fly now, bugs all on my windshield
Uh
And if she tense, then I'mma rub her back
She alright, I think I fuck with her
Man, I wish a motherfucker would
I feel like a hockey puck nigga

Way too cold to die young
Way too young to die sober
Way too cold to die young
Give these nigga's a cold shoulder
Sleeping with a bad bitch, another bitch when I roll over
We fuck until we fall asleep, wake up and do it all over
Uh
D5
What up 5?
Kendrick
What up 5?