Eureka

Lil' Wayne

See y'all just getting 2018
We already in the year 2020
...

Dropped out of school, I fucked the teacher
Spent a mill on misdemeanor
Miss my brodies, miss Aaliyah
Spending money like amnesia
Spent some money on sativa
Got that strip club diabetes
Make it ran cats and dogs
All night long, I need PETA
White girl, black diva
I'm in here fucking on a zebra
I beat it up like John Cena
Talkin' crazy, bilingual
Put some diamonds in my teethers
It's got me lookin' like a genius
Leave you bloody like a fetus
Cut your tongue off, leave you speechless
Put some money on subpoenas
Could've gave that to Miss Cita
Nigga stunting, he a skeezer
From the heart and out the speakers
I was young, I heard the preacher
I grew up and met the reaper
That codeine my anesthesia
Tried to kick but this ain't FIFA
She snort one line, want a sequel
She snort two and want a threesome
She snort three lines, yell Adidas
When I bust I yell eureka
When I bust I yell eureka
When she bust she yell for Jesus
Drop her off at the cathedral
She come back with a bunch of singles
Phones are tapped, we switch the lingo
Hustle where the grass is greener
Clean the blood off the walls then break out the Stanley Steamer
It's a drought on cocaina
I know routes through Pasedena
I got two keys of that Bieber
Call 'em Justin and Justina
Sippin' on that Angelina
I'm low profile in a Bimmer
Where it's sour, could be sweeter
I got sugar, I got creamer
More extremer, more obscener
Doing numbers, yelling bingo
Coca leaf so come and get some
White power from a negro
Spent some money on my legal
And that money was illegal
That's my bloody, that's my migo
Reppin' cinco like he Tito
I'm gettin' high under gazebo
With a bride and no tuxedo

I'm a bitch magnet, Magneto
Hit that pussy like the R.I.C.O
Young money with no wrinkles
Hot tubbing with the chicas
Run around naked like they streakers
Run around this bitch like Ezekiel
Good Quality coke, that's GQ
Boy this bass don't need no EQ
She snort one line, want a sequel
When I bust I yell eureka

Took her out the game, sent her to the bleachers
Kick her out in style, Balenciaga sneakers
Broke up with my bitch, I feel like shit my dog
She kept talking fifty fifty, had to split my dog
She kept on falling in and out of love, I tripped her dog
Told me eat or get ate so I sipped her dog
I'ma go platinum, she single
She blow up my phone but the bitch got no ringer
Bought her a ring but I left with a finger
Stack up my cake and I bust down some zingers
Hello ho, you gots to go ho
I'm on the road ho
High profile, moving work on the low
Smoking OG, girl you gotta go
Know you ain't on, girl you gotta know
Got that backward, girl, you kinda slow
The snakeskin I know you see on, this a no

And when I bust I yell eureka, yeah
And when I bust I yell eureka, yeah
And when we fuck it's for no reason, yeah
Record that shit and watch the reruns, yeah
And when I bust I yell eureka, yeah
That's some sick shit, yeah
That's some sick shit, yeah
That's some sick shit

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