

# G6

Lil' Wayne

Collegrove  
Yup

Lit, bitch, I'm the shit  
I'm a real walkin' lick, spent a brick on my fit  
I show up in this bitch, sick as throw up in this bitch  
Lookin' like I wore a fuckin' jewelry store up in this bitch  
Wait, Sqad Up, that's my fuckin' skate team, nigga (The gang)  
You don't want that real smoke, you vaping, nigga (No way)  
To be safe, none of my guns on safety, nigga  
Who the fuck I look like? Ed Reed, nigga?  
Coupe on ultraviolet (Yeah)  
Tunechi on narcotics, so my pupils always hidin'  
All those Bugle Boys you wearin', all you stupid need designer  
Sippin' soup up out the styro', drippin' too hard for Poseidon  
And my semi-automatic, and my drip on autopilot  
And my jewelry on sarcastic, my money on plastic  
When it comes to dead presidents, I'm a bastard  
And all my bitches passive, and all my hoes erotic  
And my dick on automatic, and my drip on autopilot (Yeah)  
Drippin' so hard, might go on a water diet (Diet)  
Diamonds on her tongue 'cause she geekin' off the molly (Molly)  
Don't bring me no ones, I blow funds on her body (Body)  
Blow funds on her body, bitch, my drip on autopilot

So you know, another guest just walked into Nicki Minaj TV  
And I just asked him what, what that fragrance that he had on  
And he had to get real cocky and pop his collar  
So let, let him do it on, on TV (Toni!)

You probably seen me with a double-cup glued to my hand  
Baby, ask your friend what she gon' do for this band  
I'm the realest one in here, I'ma tell you in advance  
Take this G6, you might wake up in Japan, yeah  
Probably seen me with a double-cup in my hand  
Baby, ask your friend what she gon' do for this band  
I'm the realest one in here, I'ma tell you in advance  
Take this G6, you might wake up in Japan (Toni!)

Got the city on my back, I might need shoulder pads (Ayy, ayy)  
Tried to DM me, now seeing my shoes in photographs  
Difference 'tween my watch and yours is the chronograph  
Quarter-half, whole thangs, I put diamonds on toe rings  
Say she love my protein  
Money pull my pants down, I'ma need a drawstring  
Ask me, did I have anything to eat? I told her, "Cocaine"  
Big flames out the muzzle  
Customers was often puzzled at the fact that I was humble  
They say, "Life a bitch," I'ma smut her, need a couple rubbers  
Had a girl named Nina, all we used to do was smoke and cuddle  
You already know, I need a couple million on the double  
Anybody seen my ceiling? (Where?)  
My nigga got locked up and started sellin' dope in prison

Yeah (Fuck you talkin' 'bout?)  
Yeah, the truth my religion (Southside, uh)  
Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom (Tru)

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom  
Yeah, the truth my religion, turn up!

You probably seen me with a double-cup glued to my hand (Yeah)  
Baby, ask your friend what she gon' do for this band (Fuck that shit)  
I'm the realest one in here, I'ma tell you in advance (Realest one)  
Take this G6, you might wake up in Japan, yeah (Woo)