

# Lil Bitch

Lil' Wayne

All my niggas clutchin'  
All my niggas two cuppin'  
All my niggas rap and' Trap, they all got two phone numbers  
Real one since day one, and all my niggas could vouch for me  
None of my niggas lackin' Mac, and all my niggas countin' money

Yeah, pull up, banger on me  
Bad bitch faintin' on me  
The purple drank stankin' on me  
Don't wake me up, just put a blanket on me  
Thank yo homie, but I ain't yo homie  
Diamonds blingin' like they blinkin' on me  
All about the Ben Franklins homie, bitch can't even get an Abe Lincoln from me  
Thankin' normally, I ain't thankin' normally  
From New Orleans, guns bangin', homie  
These lil' niggas is retarded, puttin' testimony over sanctimony  
All these niggas tryna sank the homie  
Bitches tryna put gangster on me  
Feds tryna put sanctions on me, doctor tryna do maintenance on me  
Guess that's why I take meds on 'em, pop and sip and go ta' bed on 'em  
New Ferrari, no head on it, nice new carpet, you bled on it  
These new artists no competition  
Top of the charts, no top of the menu  
That ain't art, nigga, drop the pencil  
She drop the drawers, I never drop the pistol  
But I drop the clip, and pull out a new clip  
I'm not bout that lip, bap-bap, nobody exempt  
And you see the flag, it's red as a bitch  
You see the swag, I'm wavy and lit  
My pops had 'em bricks, yeah, brick wall  
My slime got the sticks, and I can do tricks, yeah  
Skateboard and my lil boo mix  
Yeah, just met her dad, gave her mom a kiss  
When she turned her back, I holla'd at sis, yeah  
Watch out lil' bro, I fly G4  
My slimes are brazy, I used to talk to the globe  
I tell that it's mine, I tell her one day you be mine  
I tell her from page you be mine, I was locked up, I stayed for that nine  
You know I'm comin' straight off the top  
She knew I cum on her Haulter top  
She know I don't want no five children  
I'm not a player, I just fuck a lot  
Bitch, is you dykin' or not?  
These niggas is wifin' the thots  
I still got some white in my sock, it's white as my sock, they're white and all snot  
I know I can beat everybody, so I prepared for everybody  
We wavin' that thing at your body, we cravin' to catch us a body!  
Look at the watch on my friend, say hello to my lil' friend!  
My chopper due any day now, bap-bap, that bitch just had "twins", Lord!  
You run your mouth like a marathon, I just run out of them Styrofoams  
The Cialis gave me testosterone, now she got her legs on my collarbone  
All on my neck like a herringbone  
I had to sit down with Bizzy Bone  
I had to sit down with Tity Boi, and told him how I'ma just kill his song  
It's not a remix, it's just me, my comeback and shit

I just unwrapped a brick, put it on the scale, it come back thirty six  
It come back thirty six, and that's when we whip, we master the wrist  
Then that's when it flip, then after it flip, that's when it flip  
You know what it's like when the feeling gone, I know what that's like when  
the ceiling gone  
I know what that's like when the ceiling gone  
I know what that's like when the ceiling gone  
One time, baby  
My partner got hitched, no influence on me, yeah, no influence  
I don't know my dad, and my mamma is rich  
You see the red flag, but my partner a Crip  
Damn! Watch that lil' ho, pew! I fly G4  
Uh, you got jet lag stuck at the airport, damn  
I'm in that LA stuntin' on mad hoes  
Stuntin' on them hoes in them Yeezy's, them Jeremy Scott's and Shelltoes, ok  
ay  
I think I'ma need a check for shouting out Adidas like that, yeah  
No ceilings!