

## Loki's Theme

Lil' Wayne

B-walk

On this sidewalk, I'ma leave chalk  
I don't know what the fuck he thought  
I put one in his head like a deep—

What up, though? It's Tunechi  
New Orleans nigga, turn gumbo to sushi  
Money real tall like Mutombo, you puny  
You already know I'm a big dog, you Snoopy  
Soldiers salute me, codeine pollute me, I'm droopy  
Smoke it then bomb like you nuke me, it's spooky  
Y'all niggas fluky  
Y'all niggas always broke like a hoopty  
Hold up, sound off, one, two  
Snatch the crown off of you  
I make house calls, I'ma come through  
And kick the door down like kung fu  
Hold up, pop a bottle, Dom Peri'  
Like Colorado, I'm primary  
Don't talk that shit, no commentary  
Just shake that shh like a library  
Flow so clean, got me tiptoein'  
Dick so big, almost tripped over it  
I came on her belly, that's star jelly  
Bitch, bitch, give me brain like a smart aleck  
Hold up, right, left, right, left, you're toothless  
Break his nose, right hand full of mucus  
Pussy nigga, stop playin', start douchin'  
Blood chillin' in the cut, no sutures  
Uh, B-walk  
One punch slept a nigga, made him sleepwalk  
She up and down on this dick like a see-saw  
I'm steppin' 'round this bitch like the green Hulk, hold up  
Rrr, watch your remarks  
You know I check a nigga like results  
Your bitch try beat my meat, that's that meat assault  
You know Blood gang so gang, they think we a cult, on Blood

On Blood (On Blood), that's on Blood (On Blood)  
Nigga trippin' 'til he see his own blood (Own blood)  
I pistol-whip him, now he sippin' on blood (On blood)  
No pen or pencil, but he finna draw blood (On blood)  
That's on Blood (On Blood)  
Bloodbath, you can get your own tub (Suwoo)  
I'm on my grizzly 'cause I got my own cubs (Suwoo)  
Big B's and I got my own buzz  
That's on blood, that's on blood (On Blood)  
This nigga trippin' 'til he see his own blood (Own blood)  
I pistol-whip him, now he sippin' on blood (On blood)  
No pen or pencil, but he finna draw blood (On blood)  
That's on Blood (On Blood)  
Bloodbath, you can get your own tub (Own tub)  
I'm on my grizzly 'cause I got my own cubs (Own cubs)  
Big B's and I got my own buzz and I got it out the mud (Got it out the—)

B-walk

On this sidewalk, I'ma leave chalk

I don't know what the fuck he thought  
I put one in his head like a deep thought  
And if he walk, that's cheap talk  
Bickin' back, boolin', that's how we talk  
And the streets talk, gotta speak soft  
You know niggas get killed by default  
Tune act a donkey like hee-haw  
Him'll lay a nigga down like pink salt  
Smokin' that tree 'til the tree fall  
And I stay armed like sleeves off  
Red, red like spaghetti and meatballs  
Cold, cold-blooded, I got the deep frost  
Hop, hop on the D and she rejoice  
I'm a Blood, little bitch, I'm a B-boy

No Diddy, on Blood, Tunechi  
Pistol-whip him, now he sippin' on blood  
No pen or pencil, but he finna draw blood  
Big B's and I got my own buzz and I got it out the-  
Got it out the mud, mud  
Motherfucker, got it out the mud  
Motherfucker, got it out the mud (On Blood)  
Motherfucker, got it out the mud  
Buzz and I got it out the-  
Got it out the mud, mud  
Motherfucker, got it out the mud  
Motherfucker, got it out the mud