

MySpace

Lil' Wayne

Work your elbow, let me see you work your elbow
Work your elbow, let me see how you work your elbow
Bitch, give me my space, bitch, give me my space
Bitch, give me my space, bitch, give me my space

You know I'm strapped-up, when I come through
'Bout twenty deep, little nigga, make room
Hit the stage up, holler at the DJ
He going play my shit back to back, like a replay
Got my money right, you already know
I'm in the club, shooting dice up, betting on the four
Fresh kicks, I pick them up overseas
Five-fifty for a pare, you ain't got enough for these
And I'm feeling shauty, that's a bad bitch
And her ass thick, I wanna smash quick
Take her to the telly, do the grown up
Or in the Chevy, to the levee, to the morning
Shit, I get it popping, like popcorn
And I done been hot, and you ain't warm
And you can get mad, but this is how we do it
First, you throw your hands up, and get to it

Work your elbow, let me see you work your elbow
Work your elbow, let me see how you work your elbow
Bitch, give me my space, bitch, give me my space
Bitch, give me my space, bitch, give me my space

I'm geed-up, they already know
But I ain't too gangster to swing my elbows
See, I say Dizzy, but I'm a Mack, Maine
We got Curren\$y, they call us Young Money