

# No Days Off

Lil' Wayne

Face ass

Sippin' on this lean, I'm off my balance beam, yeah  
Sippin' on this lean, I'm off my, yeah  
Sippin' on this lean, I'm off my balance beam  
Doin' all this dirt and never plantin' seeds  
Fuckin' all these hoes and never wifin' one  
Fuckin' all these hoes I bet your wife is one  
Fuckin' all these hoes and wifin' all of 'em  
They say Tunechi hit the coke and I say aw, fuck it  
Then I pull the molly out and look what I got  
Then she stick her tongue out like some high tops  
Then she stick her tongue out like some high tops  
Eyes blush all red like she saw a crop  
Flag blush all red, when we mob out  
Shoot you right up in your head between your eye brows  
And then my young niggas break in your trap house  
Trigger finger ichin' like it's in an ant pile  
I'm just sippin' on this lean, I'm off my balance beam  
Standin' and speakin' could be so challenging  
Got these niggas in save mode  
They know I'm in ape mode  
They don't come up to my cage close  
Whats the code to that safe though?  
Get the chips and dip like queso  
Body niggas then lay low  
Don't come out til that case closed  
Snortin' lines til her face froze  
Sittin' on top of yayo  
Sittin' on bread like mayo  
Like butter on top of beagle  
Like tomatoes or egg yo  
Hustle like I'm dead broke  
Bullshit got my head hurt  
Tec-9 in my pants leg  
I'm limpin' harder than Fred Durst  
I just wanna tie you to the bed and give you head girl  
I don't have a problem leaving gun over your head girl  
I'mma make it storm on your head girl  
Goin' hard, gettin' laid all day  
Been goin' hard all day  
Pussy nigga would fuck with me  
Then I Blow the candles out on my cake  
I blow your head off, no call or no stray  
No barkin' dogs or stray  
I just ordered all the D'usse  
Blow a hundred G's without panicking  
My homie trafficking, he just savaging  
I'm really playin' with money, you just tampering  
You playin' with your life, why you gambling?  
I'm fuckin' on your wife while you scrambling  
I say who this pussy for, she say your majesty  
I pull out a bag of white and she hit that and sneeze  
She gone cut that nigga off, he an amputee  
Now she really bout that life  
She the one for me  
And every time we see the lights

She hold that gun for me  
And every time a package come she sample some for me  
She ain't no actress but I got her actin' up for me  
And all my niggas in cake mode  
All my niggas in Tec mode  
Red beam on your face, you look like Rudolph with the red nose  
Tunechi rockin' red gold  
Slit my wrists and I bled gold  
Quick to finnessee a bitch  
My gift of gab came with a red bow  
When I  
Just wanna tie you to the bed and give you head girl  
And I, I know I'm probably going over your head girl  
And fuck your nigga  
He ain't doin' shit, I done said worse  
Dirty south, that red dirt  
Drop down with that work boy  
You ain't leavin' here til I weigh it first  
Time to make your burst  
Oh, lil mama with the head work  
She suck my dick till my leg thirst  
She swallow that shit, damn burp  
Swallow that shit, damn burp  
I fucked her best friend first  
Her boyfriend be gettin' on her last nerve  
Pussy ass nigga need a pap smear  
Pussy ass nigga need a pap smear  
All my niggas need cash first  
Fresh pair of Vans and a plaid shirt  
Skateboard, snowboard, and surf  
Ridin' on my wave all day  
Squad boys all day  
Wish a nigga would fuck with us  
We'll put a smile off of his face  
And play it all day  
Jose chop you up  
Put your body parts in the freezer, we got supper for months  
Yeah, and I'm just fuckin' all these hoes and never wifin' one  
I'm just Fuckin' all these hoes I bet your wife is one  
Tell your ho, I said last night was fun