

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