Young Money

I tell her "now goin' pop that pussy for a real nigga" I already know that life is deep but I still dig her Niggas is jealous but really I couldn't care less I'm in hell's kitchen with an apron and a hair net Devil on my shoulder, the lord as my witness So on my Libra scale, I'm weighing sins and forgiveness What goes around, comes around like a hula hoop Karma is a bitch? Well just make sure that bitch is beautiful Life on the edge, I'm dangling my feet I tried to pay attention but attention paid me Haters can't see me, nose bleed seats And today I went shopping and talk is still cheap I rock to the beat of my drumset I've been at the top for a while and I ain't jump yet But I'm Ray Charles to the bullshit Now jump up on that dick and do a full split

Uh, she just started to pop it for a nigga
And look back and told me "baby, it's real"
And I say I ain't doubt you for a second
I squeeze it and I can tell how it feel
I wish we could take off and go anywhere but here baby you know the deal
But she bad, so maybe she won't
Uh, but shit then again maybe she will
Yeah,

Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now She will, yeah
Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now She will, she will, she will
Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right now She will, she will
Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right now She will, she will, she will

Yeah, I tell her "now go on, pop that pussy for me" Haters can't see me, but them bitches still looking for me And you could take that to the bank and deposit that Put your two cents in, and get a dollar back Some people hang you out to dry like a towel rack I'm all about "I" give the rest of the vowels back I like my girl thick, not just kinda fine Eat her 'til she cry, call that "wine and dine" Try to check me and I'ma have 'em checkin' pulses They say choose wisely, that's why I was chosen Rocking like asphalt, it's the cash fault Looked in the face of death and took its mask off Now I like my house big and my grass soft I like my girl face South and her ass North But I'm Ray Charles to the bullshit Now hop up on that dick and do a full split!

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(Ladies and gentlemen, Drizzy...)

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Carter 4 Tunchi Yeah

Uh, she just started to pop it for a nigga
And look back and told me "baby, it's real"
And I say I ain't doubt you for a second
I squeeze it and I can tell how it feel (I feel like the sky is opening, and I'm get to it)
I wish we could take off and go anywhere but here baby you know the deal (Feel like like the world is falling and I am rising)
But she bad, so maybe she won't

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