

Shit

Lil' Wayne

[Intro - Lil Wayne]

I'm so sorry, so sorry
Bitch this that Sorry 4 The Wait 2
And I'm so sorry

[Chorus - Lil Wayne]

Uh, Sorry 4 The Wait nigga
Glock 40 for them fake niggas
Throw a party everyday nigga
That's an ordinary day nigga
Bad bitch en mi casa no mi casa su casa
My chopper go doom dada, thahehahehadada

[Verse 1 - Lil Wayne]

Tunechi bitch on my Future shit, I'm too legit
I sleep on a crucifix, I wake up cranky, turn into a lunatic
Then shoot my bitch behind orange juice and grits
Uzi clip, I need another Uzi clip, I shoot to kill
These pussy niggas shooting bricks, I'm too for real
Your head just a souvenir
She wanna get it off her chest, but her boobs too big
I'm bumping Tha Carter V on a iPod
My bitch mad as hell cause it ain't out yet
She said soon as these niggas hear your new shit
They gonna have to give they styles back, I said: "you too cray"
She said: "you too humble", I said: "you too bae"
She said: "you too sweet", then I asked her do she go both ways
She say: "they do say love is a two way street"
I said: "ooohh", talk dirty, talk dirty, dirty talk dirty to me
Treat that girl like cuisine, she gonna wanna shoot scenes
Put my dick in museum, I'm gon' die on my feet
Never knees in the dirt, never dirt on my knees
I'm just serving these fiends, sell birds to the bees
I sell birds to the trees, Tune I heard you don't sleep?
I'm allergic to dreams, I don't twerk but I tweak
For that purple that pink, yeah you see what I'm saying
Like you heard what you see, I'm a verbal disease
I'm allergic to me, been a turd on these streets
Since my curtains was sheets
Chef on these beats, I'm just stirring the grease
That bitch you in love with, she working for me
I personally get you murdered this week
Like that blunt between my too fingers, I'm at peace, word
I smirk when I screech, trigger smart street smart
I'm a nerd, I'm a geek, I'm absurd, I'm unique
Did my time in Cash Money, time served and released
But this agent ain't free, word, that's the word on these streets
But that shit is old news, that shit is so yester-week
I'm just focused, focused on my expertise
They like: "Tunechi you good?" I'm like: "bob yessiree"
Now don't I mean don't, don't question me, let me breath
Dog big dog, I cock back and shoot at ya flees
Money long tree trunk, now stand under me catch these leaves
I guarantee no guarantees, but repeat what you heard
You a dead parakeet, it's Tunechi bitch, yo' bitch Tunechi bitch
I fuck her on my balcony, we watch the moon eclipse
We doing unusual shit, she gonna need lube for this

Cause I'mma stick it in her maximus gluteus
We at the top of the world, she like the view and shit from up here
Everybody look the puniest, the coke got her all exuberant
She doing lines like a movie script, but these are true events Lord
I'll kill a nigga right now, I'll put a nigga lights out
Then put his body in a ice box
With holes in his body like socks, these niggas softer than...
These niggas softer then nylon, so keep my name out your mouth
I hope it taste like cayenne, looking up at the skyline
I'm thinking to my fucking self you only live twice slime
And motherfuck you if you fight crime
I'm from a place with a high crime rate like Iran
We put yo' ass on Nightline, I'm on the grass like a python
These niggas looking at me, these niggas looking at me sideways
That's because they on the sideline, but they never try mine
Spittin' like I'm sipping cyanide while my bitch sip on Mai Tai
But she wine fine
And I'm so sorry, she said: "don't be sorry"
Then she said don't apologize for shit cause you the shit
And we know Tha Carter V the shit, woah, whew

[Chorus - Lil Wayne]
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Ayy

[Outro - Lil Wayne]
And I'm so Sorry 4 The Wait 2
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