

# Skate It Off

Lil' Wayne

Mic check

This the motherfuckin' squad man

You know how we fuckin' it up...

Mic check

We the Fort Knox squad, watch the cream baby

Real squad shit man

Let's go, let's go

Wait, I just skated off on the plug, skrr, skrr

I just skated off like T. Pud, skrr, skrr

I just skated off, on twelve

With the work in one hand like Odell

With the work, yeah

I got eyeballs on the roof, on the roof

I keep nigga's scars just for proof, nigga oh

Money so tall it could hoop, money go

I'm high on my I.D, my IG and IQ

Yeah, I just touched down, what's the scoop?

What's the scoop?

I just hear blasé, blasé, blasé, whoop-de-whoop

Whoop-de-whoop

Yeah, I just touched down, I'm going for two

(Let's go, let's go)

You just hear AK, AK, AK, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo-doo

I just touched down, what it do?

What it do?

Me and all my skaters in cahoots, in cahoots

Bitch, I just skated off like Nyjah Huston, switch

Think I need a cake for my soup, yeah

I just skated off on drugs, on drugs

I just skated off sippin' mud, sippin' mud

I just skated off on the Xan, on the Xan

And we just skateboard, we don't dance in our pants, nope

I just skated off on twelve, fuck twelve bitch

Like a boss, like a fuckin' handrail, that handrail bitch

I just skated off in YSL, YSL, what you do?

And I can eyeball work, fuck the scale, fuck the scale

I got eyeballs on the roof, on the roof

My slimer ollie off this fuckin' roof, fuckin' roof bitch

I got eyeballs on your squad, pop, pop, pop

I just skated off like a shot, so deep

I just skated off with Chaz Ortiz, Chaz Ortiz bitch

I just skated with some SB's, got some SB's bitch

I just skated off with the [?]

I got eyeballs on your hoodie, fuck you, got 'em

Keep your eyeballs off my guap-o, guap-o

I just skated off like El Chapo, Chapo

I just skated off when I chop

A gun in both hands, bitch I'm 'bout to do the Shaba, Shaba

Treat a Rolls Royce like a Honda, bitch back up off me

Nigga I'm the God, you Godiva

She gon' pop it off for a thug, yeah

I just skated off on her love, deuces

I just skated off on the plug

She just skated off on her humps

I just skated off on a thot, thot bitch

And left her thong wetter than my yacht, why not?  
I just skeeted off in your wifey (get a lot of hoes)  
While I got more cars than the sidekick, I'm good  
Black credit card, nigga swipe it, I'm good  
We them niggas man  
We good  
Stripes in these streets, call me stripey I'm good  
Long Beep...  
Flying in these streets like a pilot  
Tissues for the [?] they keep crying 'bout the truce

I just skated off on twelve  
Everything that's in my safe that's for bail  
Yeah cause I know nigga's turning snake, we turning up  
Yeah, I told my hoe I had to turn the page, she turned to drugs  
Double barrel, double date and double cup  
And no matter how hard I fall, I get up, man fuck you going bitch?  
I get up and try again, we call that rebate  
Oh your bitch just want this D? Okay it's D-Day  
I get flu off on her PJ  
I'm gon' make my skaters rich, we ain't no cheapskates, no, no  
That AK got that pop like the TJ  
Yeah, in the streets we [?] get them sweepstakes  
Fuckboi you a hater, what the streets say  
These bullets turn your tomato to a v8  
Yeah we chilling, we finnesin' very easy  
We get the squad, looking for another squad to cremate