

## Stilletos

Lil' Wayne

This is a dedication motherfucker  
This is Gangsta Grillz you bastards

Nigga we bussin and bussin  
To the banga bus  
No we don't run for the olympics  
But the flame's with us  
I got that 'tussin  
That scummy and the angel dust  
So pick you high I will supply  
And correct changes, what's up  
We bring the bus in  
We bussin, like this thang's for us  
You niggas is sleeveless man  
You can't hang with us  
I got a bitch who speaks spanglish  
She keep her bangels danglin'  
And the cocaine is right up in her anus  
Old Wayne is right up in the spot  
Like he's supposed to be!  
Got hova at the game  
And now he coachin' me!  
But I been the champion  
Happy as I ever been  
Lampin' in the Hamptons like  
What the fuck is a hammock?  
The chef up in the kitchen like  
What the fuck is a sammich?  
I'm like we need to find middle ground  
We need balance  
Challenge me, that'd be to my advantage  
I'm outstandin' like standin' outside  
Up in the twister and walkin'  
Not damaged  
Standin' outside up in the blizzard  
And walkin' hot handed  
Servin' nickle bags in Iraq  
Bet I will not panic  
Swerve the nickle black if I wreck  
Bet I will not panic  
Cop another one the next day  
And drive it crazier  
The seat to be lazier  
Shit'll be gravier  
Nina Sarafeena my girl, so then I baby her  
Waving her at two crazy  
Fugazez I'm too brazy  
Three brazies deep  
We got 380's and P80's  
Nice 9's, M10's  
M1's and 12 Gauges  
Shell casings  
Money put up for jail cases  
Bail making  
My momma say  
Tuck your chain son!  
They'll take it

I hit her with one of them stale faces  
Like, I'll be damned mama  
They know who I am mama  
I'm still your little boy  
But to them I'm the man mama  
Fuck with your boy man  
Hollygrove the hood nigga  
Throw it in your face  
'Till you get that understood