

Tity Boi

Lil' Wayne

Bitch, I'm on one, two, three, four Percs, light work though
I don't fuck with pussies, but I keep a tight circle
Yeah, all I wear is designer-like work clothes
Dirty South nigga, bitch, come ride me like a dirt road
One, two, three, four Percs, light work though
Ski, ski, ride a nigga like, "Skrtrt, skrtrt," ho
Yeah, In a fur coat, yeah
No shirt though
Ten toes down on the ground, no turf toe
I'm with a housewife, I dig her out twice
And, then, we chill and talk about life, and organize heists
And, if I feel it's organized right, and authorized right
Then, I'm walkin' out nice
Can't slip, walkin' on water, not ice, in the worsts conditions
I still have perfect attendance
I'm with all the innocent mothers givin' birth to defendants
This Earth is a prison
Serve my purpose before I'm finished
Servin' my sentence, work relentless to get no further than inches
That hurtin' her, Curtis, it get me, comin' shit urn
Price on my head, I'm straight though
Like the money a perm, got money to burn
'Til judgment day call, this adjourned
Get out of order with me, nigga, get your artery turned
Now, who want smoke with me? That's a joke to me
Shoot up your block and double back 'cause I got OCD
I'm triple OG 'round this bitch, they call me OG Three
It's me and Mac, he like Shaq, but, I'm like Kobe B

Like I got two left feet, I be trippin'
Like I got two left feet, I be trippin'
In the thorn, I'm a king like Mike Bibby
On the phone, we coughin' the Fendi
She on Tootsie, it's pink, and it's pretty
Your bitch lookin', I wink, and she with it
In that pussy, I'm sinkin' like dishes
I smoke cookie, stay milkin' lil' titties
Like I got two left feet, I be trippin'
In the thorn, I'm a king like Mike Bibby
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Titties, titties, titties, titties, titties, titties, titties, titties, titties, titties, titties, titties, titties, titties
I smoke cookie, stay milkin' lil' titties (Let me see them)
Titties, titties, titties, titties (Let me see them)
Titties, titties, titties (I smoke titties)
(Let me see them, let me see)
Titties

So far, and so on, I got diamonds all on my forearm
I got the whole Balenciaga store on
She got Savage X Fenty, buyin' four of 'em
I got so much drip, I got a boat on

On the Molly, I'm a moron
But, right now, I'm just lightin' Za, let me get my Zaza Gabore on

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I smoke cookie, stay milkin' lil' titties

Titties, titties, titties, titties, titties (Let me see them)
Titties, titties, titties, titties (Let me see them)
Titties

I told that bitch, take her shirt off
Sexy ass nigga in this bitch with my shirt on
I don't work a lot, bitch, I just work hard
I don't work a lot, bitch, I just work hard
Her pussy like a ocean, my tongue like a surfboard
My dick like a yacht, darlin'
I might as well throw me a yacht party
This dick gon' have that ho' in cloud nine
When I leave, it's gon' feel like the sky fallin'
She want Lil Tunechi to titty fuck her
I cum on her chest, leave a mini puddle
She make 'em bounce, work them titty muscles
I want the bitch with the biggest bubbles
I want the bitch with the biggest couple
Big ass, big lips, that's a triple-double
Yeah, I'm trippin' baby
Yeah, until I stumble, Lil Tunechi

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She on Tootsie, it's pink, and it's pretty
Your bitch lookin', I wink, and she with it
In that pussy, I'm sinkin' like dishes
I smoke cookie, stay milkin' lil' titties
Some titties, titties
I smoke cookie, stay milkin' lil' titties

And, that's what I say
That's what I say
I say, "Are you on your way?"
She say, "Where the Uber at?"
I said, "I'll meet you at my gate"
And, wait, wait 'til you see your Uber drivers face, and I'll buy you lingerie
Yeah, I just hope you in the mood for that
Or, we can talk and spark a jet, lil' bitch
Then, you get too faded, now you gotta stay
Either way, now, you're fuckin' on a nigga from the Eastside
Yeah, and it's 'bout to get ugly
Turn around, I hit it from the beside
Yeah, make her scream, "Young Money"