

## We Back Soon

Lil' Wayne

Sittin' in a Ferrari, thinking 'bout money  
I swear I will go head up with all of y'all, bumper cars  
Bullshit fly by me, I'm ducking all the bad vibes  
Shoot you nine times just in case you got cat lives  
My punchlines give you black eyes  
Like like, go kill yourself Seven Pounds  
I've been to hell and back, and made it back fine  
Black diamonds killin' them, black on black crime  
Now can I live and if I can, can I live it up?  
I'mma squeeze life, just enough to fill a cup  
Well, shut the fuck up and steam the purp  
Drink it all, I'm dead, so I throw some ice in it  
and belch when I finish

('cuse me, 'cuse me)

I heard you got that good, ready for the take-off  
Fire up that wood, let the jets blast off  
To another World, right next to that white moon  
Fly in the sky, tell em we'll be back soon

Uh, its the martian and I come for all  
I swear I will go head up with all y'all, bumper cars  
Nigga I'm a slumber dog, millionaire, been there  
Smoke some kush and snap my fingers in case you got cat lives  
Uh, so much for being settled down  
Suicide flow, go and kill ya self, Seven Pounds  
Blunt thick as Bobby Christina, high as Serena's skirt  
Only smoking that real grass, no arena turf  
Now can I live and if I can, I rep that dirty south  
And you haven't seen cleaner dirt, you haven't seen it worse  
So shut the fuck up and steam the purp  
Tell them haters "arrivederc"  
Yeah I lost my mind, help me find it I will lead the search  
Uhhh