

# Help

PeeWee Longway

(That boy Cassius)

(Ay Zay, run that shit back, bro)

Standing in the kitchen, cook a brick like I'm the chef  
She just sucked my dick like I'm the last one left  
Dior fresh as death, I spent a elbow just to step  
Richard Millie, Michael Phelps  
She brought some hoes, I need some help  
Help (Help, help), help, help (Help me)  
I think he need some help  
I caught him out here lacking with no strap, he need some help  
Help, help, help (Help)  
Yeah, now he screaming, "Help"  
I'ma fuck 'em all, bitches call me Longway Hef' (Hefner)

Hef', Hef', Hef', Hef', Hef', huh, huh, huh?  
I talk to the judge like a motherfuckin' death  
All I do is fuck exotic like I'm motherfuckin' Hef'  
I just build a bitch a body, she couldn't do it by herself  
Standing in the kitchen, cook a brick like I'm the chef  
I just swiped a card in Jeffrey, Christian D the whole shelf  
Fuck the profit up and wifey told 'em I'ma break a meth  
The stick get hot like it's a Taki, shit might pop off by itself  
Yeah, she think she my girl 'cause I fucked her for free  
Spent a dub up on my teeth like it ain't nothing to me  
Run that shit back like a deejay, spin that block just like a CD  
Pimping these hoes all on eBay  
Pimp, pimp, pimp, pimping  
P and the pen for P, we shower, know I step in CC  
VVS diamonds 3D, I cook a brick up in the jacuzzi  
Fox 5 with the uzi  
Get hit with the stick, we gon' make 'em a movie  
I need collateral, Tom Cruise  
This pack like a battery, I need the bruise, bruise

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I just caught four vibes in a two door Benz and I'm by myself  
My play just came from Birmingham with a hundred bags of death  
My bitch call Longway Dillinger, I think like Johnny Depp  
Got a fifty round mini Tommy gun, I think she need some help  
Put six bucks in the twelve gauge like I walked out of Jeffrey  
Them bricks came from Griselda, we step on 'em in Giuseppe  
The stick gon' make 'em homeless way lil' homie screaming, "Help me"  
Got a fifty round mini Tommy gun, I think she need some help

Wicced

Me and Longway swimming, bitch, it's like we Michael Phelps  
That ice gon' dance on me like I just bust a brick of meth  
I don't want to fuck, baby, go below the belt  
Don't need your hand, don't need your help, yeah, yeah

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