

LIL WAYNE 2002

Pouya

Been kicking drugs
Feelin then I'm sufferin
Intravening, dreaming for that Benzo substance
Oxy angels to my heroin dust
Scared that if I leave her, then I won't feel nothing
Seen this angel, she was huffing, puffing
Pass it to me, I'm inhaling, dusting
If I cop the Rio, she gon' suck it, fuck it
Now we're burning pissing, hope I don't catch something

Like damn!
I ain't the man to go
I ain't got plans with hoe
I be just the man with grams
I got some bags with snow
Couple of tickets, hitting the slopes
Swear I been dope
Doper than dope fiends hitting the floor
Doper than dope, please slow I lit seven joints
I been spittin' these blades to my liquid swords

I feel something coming over me
Became what I wasn't supposed to be
Luckily I cut the corners, became who I am
One hundred thousand to grocery bag holds
That amount will never get you on for the asphalt
Out the dugout and into the sandlot
Parking lot full of thick hoes with they ass out
And they wonder why they never get asked out
Mat big enough to make your man back down
Four, five bullets in your wig
Big deal, in the feel
I am, can't stand, no one, tow
Takin' rappers with a nose run
Pull up, we riding, get violent, fuck all of the sirens
The coppa's get silent when the Glock is wildin'
I'm piling up bodies right under my fountain
The feeling aroused me

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