

# Birdman & Lil Wayne, Lollipop Remix

(Kanye West)

Lollipop, lollipop, my breasts is just like Dolly Parton,  
i ride my space ship 'til i hit the top,  
That hit the spot,  
'Til i asked how many li-li-licks do it take 'til i get to shop,  
Don't worry why his wrists got so freeze,  
Tell a girl like Doritos that's Nacho cheese,  
Tell my friends like Fritos, he's tryin' to Lay,  
he can only have one and he ain't tryin' to wait,  
This a song with Wayne so you know it's gon melt,  
But you ain't finna murder him like everybody else,  
I'm a rap like I got some type respect for my self,  
he don't do it for my health, man he do it for the belt,  
Man he do it to the death, 'til the roof get melt,  
Hundred degrees, drop the roof, so the coupe don't melt,  
Man the flow's so cold, chicken soup won't help,  
he need four mo' hoes, he need oh oh oh oh.  
You know what it is when we out of town,  
We ballin' in 2 seats and you out of bounds.  
So come here baby boy,  
You're now fucking with the best in world.  
Lollipop...the best in the world.

(Chorus, Lil Wayne)

i-i licked me like a lollipop.  
i-i licked me like a lollipop.  
i wanna thug,  
Bottles in the club,  
i wanna hump,  
you know he like to touch my lovely lady lumps.

(Lil Wayne)

i say i wanna lick the rapper,  
And im gonna lick the rapper,  
And I just wanna act like a porno flicking actor,  
I Anita Baker, now hes "Caught Up In the Rapture";  
I got so much chips I swear they call me Hewlett Packard,  
I got so much chips you can have a bag if you're a snacker,  
Greedy mother fudge cake i will tell u how that fudge taste,  
I do it for blood's sake,  
Su wu think it's voodoo how the roof do di-di-dissipate,  
Your nigga want to participate,  
im so-so-sophisticate 'cause my brain is off the chain,  
And then his diamonds are in a choir,  
Because they sing from off his chain,  
And his Nina just joined the gang, because all i do is bang,  
Like Ricky Martin, Wayne and Kanye pick your poison,  
If that man want a cut and tell him I am Mrs. Ointment,  
Tell him make an appointment with Mrs. I Can't Make An Appointment,  
i Take his lollipop and enjoy it.

(Chorus)

Why would i, i probably be the odd cookie,  
In the plastic bag about to get crushed by a building,  
I've flushed out the feeling of me being the shit,  
Because I was leaving skid marks on everywhere I sit,  
I am everywhere, I'm it like hide and go,  
And I can go anywhere, eenie meenie miny mo,  
I'm in your neighborhood, area, CD thing, tape deck, ipod, your boyfriend,  
And he say I got great sex,

Safe sex is great sex, better wear a latex,  
'Cause you don't want that late text, that "I think I'm late, Text";,  
So, wrap it up...bu-bu-but he's so sweet,  
i-i wanna lick a rapper.

(Chorus)