Lil Wayne, Fo Sheezy

[Verse 1]

You know they saying since the bar back on the 'dro, he lackin

the flow

And if that ever happen whoa I

ain't rapping no more

I'm good with a pina, daq and an o

Gagging and choke like ho put the

dick back in your throat

Still packing fo sho

Yeezy Weezy off of the heezy fo sheezy

Cruise with the top off of the 'Ghini

Bars got cheese I got cheddar linguini

That's why I keep the federals scheming That's why I keep the platinum blinging

Every diamond's like a nice size

I help people with problems

look at the bright side

With nice ties on a rise so

they sitting me high

And the rims born in '79

Weezy carry the nine glocks

Slipping they gon have to get

six niggaz name called carry

a pine box

Marry me ma, not

But here's what you can do to me

Give me good brains tutor me

W-E-E-Z-Y Wee

[Hook x4]

They call me Weezy Weezy fo sheezy

Banana clip on the heater

Banana whip on them sneakers

Banana dick going deeper

[Verse 2]

Got a good game honestly so respect the young'n

Got your girl undercover like a detective woman

I'm a mess blow a vest to onion

and I'll test your stomach

And the pistols right next to him cousin

I'm a player having sex with dozens

[Find more Lyrics on www.mp3lyrics.org/fPA]

Sex with cousins hoes dissed with husbands

My pants is down her dress is up

Her head down and her neck is tough

She suck till I say, " That's enough! "

We fuck till her ass fractured up

And when I nut no shower bitch pack your stuff

Am I a mack or what

Yep, Weezy macaroni with a bony model bitch

Are you modeling ma

She got her own whip so you following ma

She said she like that squad shit

So oh you swallowing ma

She said she like that hot dick

Well miss I got three bricks and two pills pop

One blunt mami let's roll

And understand, I know what my name is, right

Bitch say it

W-E-E-Z-Y Wee

[Hook x4]

[Verse 3]

I'm so gangsta

If she don't go down no thank you

I got so many bitches so ain't ya Got so many pictures of Ben Franklin High top tennis on the car cover of the whole game cold Fuck it up with me niggaz come from all angles Representing S-Q like the Star Spangled White tee-fish at Kango Low top Nikes plus my ho pop Nikes How exciting we riding in the third lane Said she like Juvy but prefer Wayne She can give me head Call her birdbrain on everything It's Young Weezy cuz I be golly My neck more colorful then Nelly, Murph, Ky, Ali I'm so cold deep Low seats in the old drop blow reef Like no cops could fuck with this Swiftly no tops on the whippy Cash Money hot Bizzy Lil Wizzy get with me Now I'ma, I'ma ask you again You know my name right bitch Bitch say it [Hook x2] [Outro] W-E-E-Z-Y Wee Bitch holla!