

Blunt Blowin

Lil Wayne

Yeah

I put my shades on. I live it up like these are my last days
If time is money, I'm an hour past paid
Ughh, gunpowder in my hourglass
Niggas faker than some flour in a powder bag
Yeah, I put it down like my hands hurting
I'm on a natural high, but I land perfect
Some of us are lovers, most of y'all haters
But I put up a wall, and they just wallpaper
So love or hate me, I stay hate-free
They say we learn from mistakes, that's why they mistake me
I got some weight on my shoulders, to me it's like feathers
All hail Weezy, call it bad weather
I stick to the script, I memorize the lines
Cause life is a movie that I've seen too many times
You're on the outside looking in, close the blinds
And they say never say never, but f-ckin nevermind
I've been gone too long
True or false, right or wrong
Hello Weezy, welcome home
Yeah and I'm a blunt blowin'
Polo draws showin'
I don't give a lovely motherf-ck ass nigga
With my money growing, no matter where you going
You don't need a bus pass, for me to bust yo ass nigga
I'ma blunt blowin' Polo draws showin'
I don't give a lovely motherf-ck ass nigga
With my money blowing, don't matter I got more and
You don't need a bus pass, for me to bust yo ass nigga
Stunna, I got em, I'm back on them bitches
All about my riches, my name should be Richard
Cut the bullshit out, I'm Edward with the scissors
Life is a choice, and death is a decision
Times have changed, but f-ck it get a new watch
I still got the vision like a line between two dots
Young money's eating, the label getting fatter
And yea, the tables turned, but I'm still sitting at em
I'm a bad motherf-cker, cuz the good die young
Everybody selling dreams, I'm too cheap to buy one
Man when that cookie crumble, everybody want a crumb
Shoot that hummingbird down, Hummingbird don't hum
Big money, big money, deep pockets

Money talks, and motherf-ckers eavesdropping
Bunch of bloods, you could call it blood clotting
East side, My Piru Damu
I'ma blunt blowin' Polo draws showin'
I don't give a lovely motherf-ck ass nigga
With my teeth glowing, I'm on my Deebowin'
You don't need a bus pass, for me to bust yo ass nigga
I'ma blunt blowin' Polo draws showin'
I-I don't give a lovely motherf-ck ass nigga
With my money blowing, no matter where you going
You don't need a bus pass, for me to bust yo ass nigga
Okay, light that Ashton Kutcher, I'm a limit pusher Y'all dead meat, and me im just a butcher
I do it for the money, man I am such a hooker
And freedom was my girl, until they f-cking took her
You can look into the future, its right behind your eyelids
But I don't wanna know, cuz shit I like surprises
Why that, why this, why you on that why shit?
Motherf-cker ask me why, I say YM
Beach bum, call me ocean drive slim
Drop the top, look up and make the sky grin
Young moola, skinnies and some supras
Belly of the beast till it pukes
Motherf-cker
I'ma blunt blowin' Polo draws showin'
I don't give a lovely motherf-ck ass nigga
With my teeth glowing, I'm on my Deebowin'
You don't need a bus pass, for me to bust yo ass nigga
I'ma blunt blowin' Polo draws showin'
I-I don't give a lovely motherf-ck ass nigga
With my money blowing, no matter where you going
You don't need a bus pass, for me to bust yo ass nigga
I've been gone too long
True or false, right or wrong
I've been gone too long
True or false, right or wrong
I've been gone too long
True or false, right or wrong
Hello Weezy, welcome home
It's young mula, baby

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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