My Homies Still (feat. Big Sean)

Lil Wayne

Man, fuck ya'll with a sick dick, Semi automatic no click click
We don't feel you like an elephant, gettin' fucked with a tick dick
Little nigga with a thick bitch, and before I fuck this bitch
I gotta put that patch over my third eye, Slick Rick
Trukfit, T-Shirt, talk second, skeet first
Boy yo girl a jump off, I hope she land feet first
She give me brain, research, and I prefer, reefer
But if you want some coke, that's cool, cause my homies stillYeah my homies still
My homies still
Yeah my homies still
Don't make my goons go stupid
Go stupid, go stupid, yeah
Don't make my goons go stupid
Go stupid, go stupid, yeahMy girls and cars both skirt off
I like a pussy that's so wet that I can surf off
In a hot spot cause a nigga never chillin'
I do it for my niggas, I just do it to these bitches
Boy, I overgrind, overshine
Ain't another nigga over Sean
I'm getting paid, it's Oprah time
I'm rollin' pine, I'm so divine
I'm West side, West side
Dark glasses on like I'm goin' blindLooking like Eazy E, it's just me and Lil Weezy-we
Get off my dick!Yeah my homies still
My homies still
Yeah my homies still
Don't make my goons go stupid
Go stupid, go stupid, yeah
Don't make my goons go stupid
Go stupid, go stupid, yeahLook, I'm eastside them haters 90 going West
My niggas pumping so much bass, muthafuckas going deaf
Weezy F, I'm eastside them haters 90 going West
My niggas pumping so much bass (pump that bass)
Tunechi, Tunechi, Tunechi, I don't love them hoes
Got so much coke, you gon' need another nose man
And I just play my hand, but I am not the dealer
You see I got them tear drops, I cry yo ass a river
I got that Trukfit t-shirt, listenin' to Rebirth
I skate until my feet hurt, Hot boy, free TurkPussy for dessert
Put your hands beneath Earth
And I don't sell drugs, but if you need work
My homies stillYeah my homies still

My homies stillYeah my homies still
Woah
Okay, Boy this is what I do do
Got your sister dancing, not the kind that's in a tutu
Got me in control, no strings attached, that's that voodooShe said can't nobody do it better, I tell her, true true yeah Bitch true true
My my bro bro say these bitches ain't shit
I got the girl you came with and the girl she came wit'
She leaking and drippin', whoa there I might just come slip in
And your misses gonna go missin'If she addicted to what my dick did
Boy I get it
(Lil Bitch!)
My homies still, Ha ha
Yeah My homies still (Finally Famous in this)
Yeah my homies still (G.O.O.D.)Lil Nigga! Make my goons go stupid!
Go stupid, go stupid, yeah (Boi Boi)
Don't make my goons go stupid
Go stupid, go stupid, yeah (Go Dumb)
Look, I'm eastside them haters 90 going West
My niggas pumping so much bass, Muthafuckas going deaf
Weezy F, I'm eastside my nigga Sean from the West
And Niggas Bump with so much bass
(PUMP THAT BASS)
Yea, Uh-Huh, Young Mula
Truk yo girl
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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