

Pass the Dutch

Young Money

Too many women, and not enough time
Im a cool cat, but im on life nine.
Pimping aint dead cause I be the life line
And I don't buy the bar cuz it don't sell white wine
Gon' let that light shine
ballin' for a life time
Smoking on a nice pine, Weezy baby flight flyin
You can call him your husband
Call me at night time
And even though women change
I will always like dimes
And yeah im quite fine, but shawty much finer
And I just get behind her
And smack it like E Honda
And please don't hate on me
when you see me with Kiana
cause she wilder than Nirvana
and colder than your honor
holla at your boy manana
Maybach come wit a recliner
run up on it and sh-t will get uglier than an iguana
this is only a reminder it's Young Money don't forget it
and im Weezy F baby you might find it on a titty
would you . . .
Pass me the dutch with cha left hand
I got the whole club nodding like the yes man
Im in my polo Tee, Gucci sweat pants
She on a Jubilee call me the X-manPa-pa-pass me the dutch with cha left hand
I got the whole club nodding like the yes man
Im in my polo Tee, Gu-Gucci sweat pants
She on a Jubilee call me the X-manChilling with my possi
Bout to calls some ladies over
Tell em this is YME so when you come you cant leave sober
You would think she came with buttons by the way that I control her
Put her on a tab now she rolling like a baby stroller
Im the freshest n-ggas seen
Whippin in my jeans
Shoot ya lights out im like bredick with the beam
Life a game of chess, and im headed for your queen
Now my stomach and my thighs
Wat a head is in between (ew)
And she wetter than a stream, I drink medicine to lean

Keep a cup in my hand like im begging for some cheese I fall off in the party
 Yeah im kinda tardy but if I hated (?) riding on em like a Harley
 Look you call it getting married, I call it acting selfish
 my belt got G's on it like a Packers helmet
 And imma hit it if you bring your girl around
 but the weed is like my collar cause I might just turn it down
 if you . . . Pass me the dutch with cha left hand
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 She on a Jubilee call me the X-man Okay tool on deck (deck)
 Im new born fresh (fresh)
 I knock your friends down (down)
 And you going next (ha) Young money fly
 N-gga all the bitches after me
 Murder in the bed and you gonna be my next casualty
 Automatic stick, but I give it to her manually
 Im giving dick all year round and you can get it annually Styrofoam feel
 With a strawberry fanta treat
 Leaning ima need a kick stand to stay on my feet
 Get out ma bidness like I kicked ya out my office
 I aint worried about the price, im more concerned with offer Fresh to death like I got dressed in
 the coffin
 With a party in my pocket
 Blue and red dolphins
 Im high as a motherf-cker
 Let me do my thing bitch im doing me
 And your girl doing the same sh-t Im in the car getting head
 As I lane switch, Do-Double G I do my thang bitch Pass me the dutch with cha left hand
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 I got the whole club nodding like the yes man
 Im in my polo Tee, Gu-Gucci sweat pants
 She on a Jubilee call me the X-man Uhh, Ok I told you catch up
 Did you make a mill yet?
 I cant predict how many of em I can still get
 October own that's such a f-ckin real set
 No tats but the ink of my money still wet. Life is such a beach, its sandy all around me
 I came here with young money man, that's family all around me
 Im in my living room and I got Grammys all around me
 And famous bitches doing nose candy all around me. Welcome to the life
 The life that's meant for me
 My bentley has a tint so you got to squint to see
 I holla'd at your girl that's when she went with me
 But please don't blame yourself cause it just wasn't meant to be They say im one of the illest
 That's just off from first impression

And my cards always accepting
I don't deal well with rejection I look in the dictionary
And don't see the word recession
I don't smoke in public
But tonight ill make an exception so just . . . Pass me the dutch with cha left hand
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