

But since we talking about my dick

Look At Me Now by Chris Brown & Lil Wayne & Busta Rhymes

LOOK At the now by Chils Brown & Lii Wayne & i
I don't see how you can hate
From outside of the club
You can't even get in
(Hahaha, lego!)
Yellow model chick
Yellow bottle sipping
Yellow Lamborghini
Yellow top missing
Yeah, yeah
That shit look like a toupee
I get what you get in 10 years, in two days
Ladies love me, I'm on my Cool J
If you get what I get, what would you say?
She wax it all off, Mr Miyagi
And them suicide doors, Hari Kari
Look at me now
Look at me now
(Oh) I'm getting paper
Look at me now
(Oh) look at me now
(Yeah) fresher than a mother*****
Lil nigga bigger than gorilla
'Cause I'm (1) every nigga
That try to be on my shit
Better cuff your chick if you with her, I can get her
And she accidentally slip and fall on my dick
(Oops) I said on my dick
I ain't really mean to say on my dick



I'm done
Ayo Breezy
Let me show you how to keep the dice rolling
When your doing that thing over there homie
Lets go!
'Cause I (2) like I'm running
And I'm feeling like I gotta get away
Get away, get away
Better know that I don't and I won't ever stop
'Cause you know I gotta win everyday day, day
See they don't really wanna pop me
Just know that you never flop me
And I know that I can be a little cocky
You ain't never gonna stop me
Every time I (3) a nigga gotta set it
Then I gotta go, and (4) I gotta get it
Then I gotta blow, and then I gotta shudder
Any little (5) that nigga think he be doing
'Cause it doesn't matter
'Cause I'm gonna (dadadada)
Then I'm gonna murder every thing
And anything a badaboom a badabing
I gotta do a lot of things
And make it clearer to a couple niggas
That I'm always winning and I gotta get it again
And again and again
And I be doing it to death

And now I move a little foul



SUB inglés
A nigga better call a ref
And everybody know my style
And niggas know I'm the the best
When it come to doing this
And I be banging on my chest
And I bang in the east
And I bang in the west
And I come to give you more
And I will never give you less
You will hear it in the street
Or you can read it in the press
Do you really (6) know whats next? lets go
See the way we on
And we all up in the race
And you know we gotta go
And you know we gotta go Don't try to keep up with the pace
Don't try to keep up with the pace
Don't try to keep up with the pace We struggling and hustling
Don't try to keep up with the pace We struggling and hustling And sending in and getting in
Don't try to keep up with the pace We struggling and hustling And sending in and getting in And always gotta take it to another place
Don't try to keep up with the pace We struggling and hustling And sending in and getting in And always gotta take it to another place Gotta taste it and I gotta grab it
Don't try to keep up with the pace We struggling and hustling And sending in and getting in And always gotta take it to another place Gotta taste it and I gotta grab it And I gotta cut all through his traffic
Don't try to keep up with the pace We struggling and hustling And sending in and getting in And always gotta take it to another place Gotta taste it and I gotta grab it And I gotta cut all through his traffic Just to be at the top of the throne
Don't try to keep up with the pace We struggling and hustling And sending in and getting in And always gotta take it to another place Gotta taste it and I gotta grab it And I gotta cut all through his traffic Just to be at the top of the throne Better know I gotta have it, have it
Don't try to keep up with the pace We struggling and hustling And sending in and getting in And always gotta take it to another place Gotta taste it and I gotta grab it And I gotta cut all through his traffic Just to be at the top of the throne Better know I gotta have it, have it Look at me now

(Oh) look at me now

(Yeah) fresher than a mother*****

Man **** these bitch ass niggas, how y'all doin'?

Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com



I'm Lil Tunechi, I'm a nuisance, I go stupid
I go dumb like the 3 stooges
I don't eat sushi, I'm the shit, no I'm pollution
No substitution
Got a bitch that (7) in movies in my jacuzzi
Pussy juicy
I never gave a (8) (9) a hater
Got money on my radar
Dress like a skater, got a big house
Came with a elevator
You niggas ain't eatin', **** it, tell a waiter
Marley said shoot 'em, and I said okay
If you wanted bullshit then I'm like olay
I don't care what you say, so don't even speak
Your girlfriend a freak like (Cirque Du Soleil)
That's word to my flag
And my flag red
I'm out of my head
Bitch I'm outta my mind
From the bottom I climb
You ain't hotter than mine, nope
Not on my time
And I'm not even trying
Whats poppin' Slime?
Nothin' five, and if (10) trippin'
**** 'em five
I ain't got no time to shuck and jive
These niggas as sweet as pumpkin pie
Ciroc and sprite on a private flight, bitch I'm enticing

Guiding light



And my pockets white

And my diamonds white

And my mommas nice and my daddy's gay

You faggots scared 'cause I'm too wild

Been here for a while

I was like fuck trial I puts it down

I'm so Young Money, if you got eyes

Look at me now bitch

Look at me now

Look at me now

(Oh) I'm getting paper

Look at me now

(Oh) look at me now

(Yeah) I'm fresher than a mother*****

Okay

Okay

Is that right?

I'm fresher than a mother******

Fill in the gaps



- 1. killing
- 2. feel
- 3. come
- 4. then
- 5. thing
- 6. wanna
- 7. play
- 8. ****
- 9. about
- 10. they