

500 Degrees (feat. Lil Wayne)

Tyga

T-raww, fuck y'all, money tall, dick large
Tiger in my backyard, bitches on my futon
Dog house, no dog, shootout, Chris Paul
Walking on the marble floor, take your fucking shoes off
Bitch this is fox fur, killing shit, fuck a hearse
I can show you my choopa works
She give me head, when my head hurt
Deep throat, till the bitch burp
Her best friend said let me at'em-Cousin Lurch
Smoking on that turf, get your feelings hurt
At your neck like a collared shirt, ball like a Nerf
Word, more green nigga than smoking pot
When I see more, I'm that horror from that little shop
Shop, butcher shop, open up your top
All you see is gold watch, Rolls Royce, road blocks
Sun roof, fogged out, chrome grill, gold mouth
Take a fuckin' look around
Bitch I'm all you need
Augh, I say fuck them other niggas, fuck them other niggas
Bitch I'm all you need
Augh, I'm the hottest nigga, all I do is turn up, bitch
500 degrees
Augh, I say fuck them other niggas, fuck them other niggas
Bitch I'm all you need
Augh, I'm the hottest nigga, all I do is turn up, Bitch 500 degrees Thrilla manilla, I buy straight
from the dealer
I'm politickin' in Paris, I'm buying statues and pillars
All from the Louvre nigga, mosaics from the museum
You niggas counting per diem, your bitch is in my DM
I never read'em, weak bitch probably get seasick
On the yacht eat shrimp, see my name on a blimp
It read T-Raww's a pimp
Nigga I ain't dancin' but my hand on my hip
Full clip, movie shit, Bruce Wayne, Alfred
Niggas want a verse, can't even get a ad-lib
I'm killing this shit, and I'm killing your mind
One verse at a time, the shivers are mine
I murdered this shit, just takin' my time
Got bars, front gate, face shot, blind date
Rolex, timepiece, ain't got no time for no bitch speech
120 that six speed, pull it out that's all mine
Just call me T-papi Bitch I'm all you need

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Augh, I'm the hottest nigga, all I do is turn up, bitch
500 degrees Tunechi over bitches
Smoki' color purple, blunt fat as Oprah Winfrey
I'm the nigga, the nigga, nigga, the nigga, nigga
I be snappin', I hope you get the bigger picture
I said fuck that nigga that you fuckin'
She say that nigga rap, I say he couldn't wrap a mummy
But let me pass the weed, and stop passin' judgement
Before I have to beat him like a dick he had it comin'
Been eating so much pussy, man I'm starting to get chubby
Schoolin' motherfuckers, I'm their favorite subject
Broomstick in my pants, I'm 'bout to go witch hunting
I'm already loaded, these niggas still bufferin'
I fuck my girlfriend and her best friend, these niggas is lesbians Don't cross me like a
pedestrian, I'm getting head watching ESPN
She holdin' me and carressin' me
Don't hate the player, hate the referee
If she F with me, I am definitely a necessity Bitch I'm all you need
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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