

# 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 still 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, yeah My 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' blind Looking 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, yeah Look, 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 Turk Pussy for dessert  
Put your hands beneath Earth  
And I don't sell drugs, but if you need work  
My homies still Yeah my homies still

My homies still Yeah 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 voodoo She 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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