

# Days and Days (feat. 2 Chainz)

Lil Wayne

Money ain't shit, bitches ain't neither  
You know I'm that grass, don't cut on the sprinklers  
Pussy on my mind on my breathe and on my fingers  
Niggas try to bite my style but my style is jalapeno  
I got skinny ass jeans, trucks on my pockets  
Money talks, I'm caught up in the gossip  
You know all my bitches badder, and all my swishers fatter  
I milk this shit like cattle that's my word like scrabble  
Your main girl is a ho I go Wayne's world in her throat  
She swallow so many nuts she fuck around a squirrel in her throat  
I go tape wormin that ho, my snake squirmin that ho, we take turns on that ho  
Niggas so green that they glow  
I am the best thing since wet pussy  
On my private jet with my chef cookin  
So big headed my neck crooked  
My niggas foul when the ref's lookin'  
My big bro is Mac Main, so much weed I got grass stains  
These nuts, that's baggage claim, I'm on them trees like Candy Canes

Lil Tunechi

[2Chainz]I might book me for a show, charge my ass the low and pick up the whole dough  
That's hustlenomics, I was high in my class pictures  
I like math, all I did was add bitches  
Swagga galore, got your girl on all fours  
It's not doggystyle, I call it froggystyle  
You dog her out, I tell her hop in  
2 Chainz, my first chain had a twin  
Gas in my blunt watching ESPN  
And if that pussy good I wanna see her again  
Yeah I'm from college park and I got ya broad with me  
Saltwater pool I can put a shark in it  
Everything authentic, plus I named my pistols  
Last name fuck first name I don't give a  
Pockets look pregnant, they bout to deliver  
So when I start pimpin you know the procedure[Lil Wayne]  
All my niggas gangstas, all my bitches freaks  
I tickle her pussy, got that pussy tickled pink  
I'm the heart of the streets, and I just skipped a beat  
And if that pussy sweet, I want that candy, trick or treat  
I got diamonds in my teeth, so all my words are precious  
I'm so fuckin hot I sssss, Ima need some more s's  
Man I'm on some other shit, I want another bitch  
That want another bitch, and I don't cuddle bitch

I hit her with that shovel dick, I got in that pussy and dug a ditch  
Some people gotta punch the clock, man I rather punch a brick  
Cause I'm that nigga, and I'm so cold I just shivered  
These niggas think they hard, these niggas just nipples  
I pop a nigga like a sicle, drop a nigga like a missile  
Mo money mo issues, I size you up then fix you  
Tunechi

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>