

No Worries (feat. Detail)

Lil Wayne

You can look me in my face

(I ain't got no worries)

(I ain't got no worries)

(I ain't got no worries)

See the sh-rooms keep me up

(I ain't got no worries)

(I ain't got no worries)

(I ain't got no worries)

You see money right there, yeah that's Tunechi right there (turn up)

Yeah that's Mack Maine right there, and we ain't got no worries

You see pussy right there redbone mangos right there

See them sh-roomies right there we ain't got no worries

Tunechi in this bitch, e'rybody should be worried

Them pussy niggas be purring, bitches be digging me I feel buried

And if she make this dick hard, she woke up a sleeping giant

Man your bitch speak in tongues every time we speak in private

Hope your barber shop open cause we got hair triggers

Smoke so much that Smokey the Bear, have to bear with us

And that Jeep with the doors off that means that bitch sleek

All these bitch think they're the shit, I sent them up shits creek

You see Tunechi right here, give me brain ideas

It's ok if you turn up just don't turn off my light years

All I know is I do it what I'm smoking I grew it

These are Blood gang Piru, and all rats gotta die even Stewart

On my private jet is my stewardess is your bitch nigga, bitch nigga

I know gold-diggers and ditch-diggers

You don't get dissed, you get disfigured

She say sorry I didn't shave so that pussy a little furry

I put that pussy in my face: I ain't got no worries

Tunechi You can look me in my face

(I ain't got no worries)

(I ain't got no worries)

(I ain't got no worries)

See the sh-rooms keep me up

(I ain't got no worries)

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You see money right there, yeah that's Tunechi right there (turn up)

Yeah that's Mack Maine right there, and we ain't got no worries You see pussy right there

redbone mangos right there

See them sh-roomies right there we ain't got no worries We ain't got no worries

She bad as a hooker, so she ain't got no worries

She want me to eat her sugar, I say "Why you in a hurry?"
She say "Why you asking questions?" I say "Bitch you tryna be funny!"
Now take your fucking clothes off, let me see that donkey kong
I swing your ass back and forth, back and forth on my monkey bars
That camel toe that camel toe, no worries no panty-hose
These niggas falling off like baggy clothes, I smoke more than a magic show
I swear I saw my ho, I swear she was with my ho
You know I fuck them both, sore pussy and sore throat Bitch it's Tunechi and I'm out chea, no
worries, no worries
I would talk about my dick, but man that shit be a long story
YEAHHH, OHH SHITUH HUH, YEAHH, YOUNG MULA BABY!
You can look me in my face
(I ain't got no worries)
(I ain't got no worries)
(I ain't got no worries)
See the sh-rooms keep me up
(I ain't got no worries)
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