

Lil Wayne, Coco

I'm sorry for the wait, I'm sorry for the wait
Tha Carter gon' be late so I cooked up a tape
The garden's full of snakes so I had to escape
Lil homie gon' be straight, lil' homie gon' be straight

This that Sorry 4 The Wait 2
And I'm sorry for the wait too
I told myself to save yourself cause I can't save you
I send my goons to kill somebody, I need head proof
Fuck, this that Sorry 4 The Wait 2
I ain't trippin', I got Barbie, I got Drake too
I send my goons to kill somebody, I need head proof
Then they come through and sit it on my coffee table

Who kept this shit together? Nigga, me, that's who
Who was there when niggas left? Nigga, me, that's who
Cash Money is an army, I'm a one man army
And if them niggas comin' for me, I'm goin' out like Tony
Now I don't want no problems, I just want my money
Ain't gotta hold no conversation or my luggage
Tell whoever's countin' that I'm on a hundred
Birdman Jr., more like Ugly Duckling

Takin' over, now I'm takin' over
Think it's over? Bitch I'm thinkin' forward
I'm sippin' lean out a glass, nigga
All I got is Young Money, no more Cash, nigga

And this that Sorry 4 The Wait 2
No longer am I my brother's keeper, Cain and Abel
Young Money sharp, I'm still eatin', I just chipped my tooth
Tell them niggas no love lost cause I ain't got shit to lose
I told myself to save yourself cause I can't save you
I send my goons to kill somebody, I need head proof
I found a needle in a haystack, put the thread through
I tried to stitch the wound back up but I just bled through

It's compensation over conversation
Lord I must got blurry vision, a nigga's got two faces
Lord, this game is a vampire
But you gotta protect your neck, it'll suck you dry like raisins, lord
But fuck that, nigga
Gun drawn out, fuck that, nigga, I'ma ball out
The day you met me is when Hell froze
On the day I left is when it thawed out
I'm still in the buildin', I just have to knock a couple walls down
Have to kick y'all out
Life is a movie but sometimes a nigga get too tired of watchin' and walk out

Takin' over, now I'm takin' over
Dropped the Sorry 4 The Wait until the wait is over
Sippin' lean out a flask, nigga
And all I do is smoke, fuckin' thrash, nigga

And this the Sorry 4 The Wait 2
Fuck these haters, throw your board up if you skate too
I send my goons to kill somebody, I need head proof
Then they come through and sit it on my coffee table
Tunechi, niggas don't appreciate you
You've been down since day 1, it meant nothin' on take 2
Sometimes the truth is hard to swallow and to say too
But I graduated from that bullshit, now I hate school

And now I'm takin' over, now I'm takin' over

Old me dead and gone, that's who I'm prayin' over
Might have to go back to slangin' yola 'til the wait is over
If so then I got bakin' soda, I got bakin' soda