

Baby Aka #1 Stunna, I Got To

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Birdman

I Got To

[Lil Wayne]

Bitch look up in the sky it's the bird fucking man

Junior daddy - shitting on the game

You probably see me sitting on the Range

I'm hustling - look up in the sky it's a bird of some cain

Aye, I flip it twice and I serve in the game

Shout it "Ride fly, 20 birds on that thang"

I say shout it "Ride high dro burn my brain"

Gotta let a boy - I re-earn my thang

And my five pound germ might sing

A song - if you wanna sing say "Bling"

And if you ever see my pa say "King"

And if you ever see his son say "Weezy baby!"

New prints of the Big Easy baby

Ya'll niggas can't see me, but I see you lil Pha Pha baby

Ya dude can't lose - I'ma spread my wings and fly away brrrr!

[Chorus]

Know why I stay so fucking fly?

Stay dipped in every kind of ice?

Big rims on every ride?

Cause I got to, I got to nigga

Live life you ain't gone live it twice

Pop 'cris, smoke dro, and get that white

Don't worry 'bout the price

Cause I got you, I got to nigga

[Baby]

It's the king of the flyer

That ride skinny tires

I'm so so high and I'm so so higher

Its me and Jr. that's so so fly

Fuck them other niggas cause they need to retire

We pluck polar bear winter on my side

Sitting on the swine - alligator punch-line

Super stitch in my leather - pockets full of cheddar

Smoke sticky, icky, icky, icky

We drank absolute cristal for breakfast

New whips come out - I puts it together

Tell you how I do it - I change my leather

No stock Blackwood with the foreign feathers

And German eyes with them Gucci sweaters

Bought mami the matching shit and plucked her feathers

I wipe it down bitch - bird lady forever

Birdman switch from Rees to (?) leather

[Chorus]

[Baby]

She was a raggedy bitch, switched her up, cleaned her life

You no longer a scrub you the Birdman's wife

So don't you think twice about this mink and leather shit

You drive by the hood and bird shit on a bitch

Drive anything you want cause you the Birdman's bitch

Get anything you need and you roll with the clique

Go to the club and get a front row seat

Pop mo Don P just shit on a bitch

See your fly now mami - used to be a dirty bitch

Got all these hoes trying to ride your dick

You maintain mami - you never just wild out

That's why Stunna put you in that big ass house
With the German floors with the wood grain side
Mink on the door with the foreign G ride
(?) Bird berry Gucci be a surprise
No cost too high for my bitch to stay fly

[Chorus 1x fades to talking]