

Birdman & Lil Wayne, Blooded

(Lil Wayne talking)

Py til I die, just beacause, pyru, b's up, bitch I'm me

(chorus)

Young mony is the label

Let us in the door, comin in this bitch all red to the floor

And I'm blooded soowoo and I'm blooded soowoo

I got bloods on stage bloods at my shows

F**k with my bloods got blood on your cloths

And I'm blooded soooowooo (2)

Once again its on, yea I'm back in the booth

Stand at the top like a tac in the roof

Still on these hoes like a mack in a suit

Still on my toes not a crack in my shoe

Rappers talkin about me but I don't give a hoot

These niggas still lyin I'm the muthafukin truth

Talk tough till I knock off your kuff

And I own my team, I'm like a Maloof

They hatin on me I'm just tryin to be weezy

Just like young jeezy in da lima bean Ghini(Lamborghini)

Smoked out my mind baby and now I'm seein three of ya

Dope boy fresh from my fitted to my DC

All red so these hoes know who we be

We B's Bloods we B's

Popeye flow yea ya'll niggas sweet peas

Gettin high on a yacht call it seaweed

(chorus)

Yea, I advance my flow and they must like that

They like it so much, they say they write that

Barkin at the dog, but I don't bite back

I aint CPR I aint bringin they life back

Black CVR bad bitch on a bite back

Skittles on my wrist, yea nigga the bright pack

Ima shine, I live where da light at

Airforce fly call me a nike check

Brand new coupe same color as the sky

The dash say 2, lord know I'm gon try

Cop pull me over lord know I'm gon lie

They go up in my trunk lord know I'm gon fry

Them niggas throwin salt all over my fries

So ima just walk all over them guys

Niggas throwin darts never hit the bullseye

Young money bitch new orleans east side

(chorus)

Yea, been around the world rep the same thang

Been around the world its the same gang

B's up B's up flame gang blaaat blaaat blaaat bang bang

I tol my homie streets can't sleep on life

So he popped the X pill and didn't sleep all night

I aint worried bout you I'm just tryin do me

Last album did 2 I'm just tryin do 3

I am wat every pair of eyes oughta see

Bitches just wish they could call and order me

My momma used to tell me just get a 9 to 5

Cash money made her say never mind I'm fine

(B's up!)

(chorus)