

# Birdman & Lil Wayne, Mo Fire

(Chorus)

Mo Fi-ya Weezy, Mo Fi- ya.. Mo Fi-ya, I give her, Mo Fi-ya

(Verse 1)

Why did he plot, my fifty cup, my city hot im dodgin the city cop

I play em' like pitty pat (shh)i'm kickin back (yeah)I'm gettin stacks, these bitches is really rats

I fuck em and give em back (yeah) i really mack (yeah) how real is that, you love him, you really wa

I hustle and bend my back

My muscle is in tact

My biceps and triceps is AYYYE YESSS

(Chorus)

Mo Fi-ya Weezy, Mo Fi- ya.. Mo Fi-ya, I give her, Mo Fi-ya

(Verse 2)

I Come at You (shh), it's somethin new, the color is smurf blue, im puffin that purple, believe it if i ta

i get it like it is on the commercial

Verse 2,

this is Verse 2, it is worse too, i'll mirk you, like i birth you

you niggas small bubbles, i'll burst you, and spit you out and have your girlfriend slurp you

my jewelry earth blue, some say its earth green, i'm like whateva my shit mean and obscene

now i been seen on alotta different scene, that mean i got alotta different creme

(Chorus)

Mo Fi-ya Weezy, Mo Fi- ya.. Mo Fi-ya, I give her, Mo Fi-ya

(Verse 3)

I raise mo fire to the man up higher, i lick a shot to let him know that im a rider (yeah) my dreads ha

jungle when the others just tryin, i represent my mother like baby stop cryin, i know my papa gone l

lookin at New Orleans finest, now you are being blinded, by European diamond, and you were see

can't even find me, and i ain't even hidin naw, i'm right here baby, she wanna walk witcha, i'm like y

rock-a-by his ass to sleep, rock it lay him down to bed

i put you in my pocket, right next to the condoms homie, you ain't nuthin but a prop fish..

(Chorus)

Mo Fi-ya Weezy, Mo Fi- ya.. Mo Fi-ya, I give her, Mo Fi-ya

Mo Fi-ya, Mo Fi-ya Weezy.. Mo Fi- ya, I giver her, ....