

Baby A.K.A. The #1 Stunna, Baby You Can Do It

Oh yeah, believe it baby
Aight Toni, come on Toni
Baby you can do it, take your time do it right
You can do it Birdman, do it tonight
Get you shine baby
It's your time, do it tonight
(Do it yeah)
See this stunting, pimping, Cadillac dipping
Grey-head Miss Gladys, your son new mission
Birdman daddy, no diving for fishes
Until you ducks, I'm stacking my riches
Brought mami to the mall and she ball wit a genius
Frankie B, Kristen Desmenfifler
Stilleto boot, wife beater and I minked her
They spend like crazy, if the broad freak me
Dro back Jersey, the world wide champion
Baby, in a coupe spin 'bout eighty
Bird Island, know that I'm smiling
Broads on my yaught, wit they Gucci and proper
Hood rich, I'm selling that
Hood rats, cost dime a dollar
Boss pimping got sick off of power
Get it how you live, I'm a known survivor
Baby you can do it, take your time do it right
You can do it Birdman, do it tonight
Get you shine baby
It's your time, do it tonight
Uh, uh, oh, baby, take your time
Bust they eye
Uh, uh, oh, baby, take your time
Bust they eye
Well it's the Birdman daddy, I'll fly in any weather
I keep the bird lady with the feather in the pezzle
Always on the rock with the full length leather
I'm in the Benz, she in a new Lexus
22's 'cause we bird infested
Ruby red with the platinum necklace
She in the Escalade, so wild stretching
I'm so so fly, the man done blessed me

Mami in the village so while dressed 'em
Mink on the boots wit the minked out sweater
Mink on the floor, with the mink chinchetta
Mink on the Gucci, with the mink on the leather
See I'm fly on these , mami ride on voles
Stop and go's on that new Range Rover
Time to go home, 'cause I got to go because
Mami is in the bed with the breakfast on the stove
Baby you can do it, take your time do it right
You can do it Birdman, do it tonight
Get you shine baby
It's your time, do it tonight
Uh, uh, oh, baby, take your time
Bust they eye
Uh, uh, oh, baby, take your time
Bust they eye
Hey pimp, it's the rich and famous
You driving wreckless, you driving dangerous
Twenty inches on the caddy, don't blame me
Slab on the floor, but it's my turn baby
Money ain't nating to me
See that Birdman Jr., that something to me
What you know about running these streets
Get it how you live, and get it how ya be

Get it how ya hustle, and get it how ya see
Off parole so I'm puffing these trees
I'm so so high, I'm a world wide G
Connected to these streets, playa this cash money
Baby you can do it, take your time do it right
You can do it Birdman, do it tonight
Get you shine baby
It's your time, do it tonight
Uh, uh, oh, baby, take your time
Bust they eye
Uh, uh, oh, baby, take your time
Bust they eye
Baby you can do it, yeah