

# Baby A.K.A. The #1 Stunna, Fly In Any Weather

Ay, ay, ay Man Freezy I need it this year, baby  
(Need it this year, baby)  
Ay Jazze, I need some vocals, now sing it, big boy  
(Jazze)  
It's the Birdman daddy  
(I'm fly in any weather)  
When it comes to these cars  
(I puts it together)  
See I switch my paint  
(And change my leather)  
Got mami the new Benz and plucked her feathers  
Now eagles come fly with me  
Sway hair lighter than eyes could see  
Look at that where your eyes could see  
(\*Cause you the #1 Stunna)  
Come fly with me  
Nigga I fly past a bitch in a dip back six  
Rain or snow, I'm still the shit  
I'm the #1 Stunna  
(I fly in any weather)  
It's the Birdman Summer  
(I fly in any weather)  
See, I come through flossed out sippin' some Cris'  
Just my deal so I smoke now bitch  
See that brand new Benz  
(I puts it together)  
With the bubble-eye lens  
(I puts it together)  
With the Gucci on the Tims when I spin yo' Benz  
Got the new cardierres with the iced out lens  
Birdman Birdlady with the Burberry Benz  
Royal blue niggas with them Coca-Cola lens  
Fly ass nigga with that new coupe Bentley  
Gator on the eyes with the chips in the end  
I'm trying to get one, get one game one  
Real tight biotch Birdman motherfucker, brr  
It's the Birdman daddy  
(I'm fly in any weather)  
When it comes to these cars  
(I puts it together)  
See I switch my paint  
(And change my leather)  
Got mami the new Benz and plucked her feathers  
Now eagles come fly with me  
Sway hair lighter than eyes could see  
Look at that where your eyes could see  
(\*Cause you the #1 Stunna)  
Come fly with me  
I'm the boss of the boss  
(With chains)  
I salt nigga shine  
(And couldn't maintain)  
So I hadda step back  
(And fly away, man)  
'Cause it's all about collecting  
(All my chains)  
See I cook shit, swing around, fly away quick  
Put it in the oven mami, hold my shit  
I'm the flyest nigga with the flyest bitch  
These rims and ice  
(I love my shit)  
My baby, my wife  
(Come hug me quick)  
See I duck on these niggas when I hold my thang

And if you fuck with me bad, I'll bust your brain  
See I fly like a bird, got mami the new fur  
Slang back, royal blue fits the curves  
Stiletto high boots and she smoke that herb  
(She the Birdlady baby)  
Ain't scared to hold hers  
She came through your hood with the fly ass [unverified]  
It's the Birdman daddy  
(I'm fly in any weather)  
When it comes to these cars  
(I puts it together)  
See I switch my paint  
(And change my leather)  
Got mami the new Benz and plucked her feathers  
Now eagles come fly with me  
Sway hair lighter than eyes could see  
Look at that where your eyes could see  
(Cause you the #1 Stunna)  
Come fly with me  
This is a Mannie Frizzle productshizzle  
(So fly)  
A Jazze Phizzle collaborizzle, Birdman, whoa  
24's, 25's, 28's, you know what it is  
No rub daddy  
Act like you don't see them  
Act like you don't see them IVC's girl  
Sit down one time, yeah, pluck your feathers baby  
Fly with the Birdman, Birdy Birdy, ha ha, ha ha, whoa