

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