Baby F/ Lil' Wayne, I Got To

Baby F/ Lil' Wayne Miscellaneous I Got To [Lil Wayne] Bitch look up in the sky it's the bird fucking man Junior daddy shitting on the game You probably see me sitting on the Range I'm hustling look up in the sky it's a bird of some cain Aye, I flip it twice and I serve in the game Shout it Ride fly, 20 birds on that thang I say shout it Ride high dro burn my brain Gotta let a boy I re-earn my thang And my five pound germ might sing A song - if you wanna sing say Bling And if you ever see my pa say King And if you ever see his son say Weezy baby! New prints of the Big Easy baby Ya'll niggas can't see me, but I see you lil Pha Pha baby Ya dude can't lose I'ma spread my wings and fly away brrrr!

[Chorus]

Know why I stay so fucking fly? Stay dipped in every kind of ice? Big rims on every ride? Cause I got to, I got to nigga

Live life you ain't gone live it twice Pop cris, smoke dro, and get that white Don't worry bout the price Cause I got you, I got to nigga

[Baby]

It's the king of the flyer That ride skinny tires I'm so so high and I'm so so higher Its me and Jr. that's so so fly Fuck them other niggas cause they need to retire We pluck polar bear winter on my side Sitting on the swine alligator punch-line Super stitch in my leather pockets full of cheddar Smoke sticky, icky, icky, icky We drank absolute cristal for breakfast New whips come out I puts it together Tell you how I do it I change my leather No stock Blackwood with the foreign feathers And German eyes with them Gucci sweaters Bought mami the matching shit and plucked her feathers I wipe it down bitch bird lady forever Birdman switch from Rees to (?) leather

[Chorus]

[Baby]

She was a raggedy bitch, switched her up, cleaned her life You no longer a scrub you the Birdman's wife So don't you think twice about this mink and leather shit You drive by the hood and bird shit on a bitch Drive anything you want cause you the Birdman's bitch Get anything you need and you roll with the clique Go to the club and get a front row seat Pop mo Don P just shit on a bitch See your fly now mami used to be a dirty bitch Got all these hoes trying to ride your dick You maintain mami you never just wild out

That's why Stunna put you in that big ass house With the German floors with the wood grain side Mink on the door with the foreign G ride (?) Bird berry Gucci be a surprise No cost too high for my bitch to stay fly

[Chorus 1x fades to talking]