

# Birdman, How It Be

(Baby)

See the party won't start 'till I walk in  
And I might start over with them Burberry tims  
Me and J.D. with 'bout 10 of our friends  
The Benz, the Lexus with the bubble eye lens  
Bentley, coupes with the rag top vets  
Brand new caddy with the jews and jets

(J.D.)

Throw up your sets up your bets  
I'm the big check sign nigga rhyme nigga 24 I'm grindin'  
Nigga hot boys since runnin' they was singin'  
Here we go spendin' dough shit you ain't know  
I works this pimp juice  
Cash Money and So So Def all hell 'bout to break loose

(Chorus: TQ)

Every city town I go  
Y'all know just how it be  
When I come threw I shut it down  
'cause ain't no body bad like me  
From the girls in the club that be shakin' they ass  
To the way that we make your speakers blast  
Last name Money first name is Cash

Y'all know y'all know just how it be

(Baby)

Big pimpin and hustlin we riding and dubbin'  
When we walk threw the club all the hoes be huggin  
More money more pain three colors on the range  
We threw it out the roof screamin money ain't a thang  
Visit JD get a boo and see it (holla)  
We Gucci down from the head to the feet  
The Cash Money model this nigga be greedy  
And these horny hoes holla stunna please fini..

(J.D.)

I'm the loud over the top type  
Never quiet when I come to your town I'm trying to start me a riot  
F\*\*k your diet  
Me and my niggas keep eating  
Heating like DeNiro in the middle of the street and  
I represent those that party all night  
Shut down the club screamin green light  
It's me and the Birdman ya heard  
Please be clear It's so much stunnin going on in here

(Chorus - repeat 4X)