

Birdman, Leather So Soft

Lil Wayne

Yeah money

My leather so soft. My tops so soft. I probley hand it off. These niggas so soft. And I go so hard.
Bitch I go so hard.

She says my leather so soft. My tops so soft. I probley hand it off. These niggas so soft. And I go so

Look,

I get money hoe, f**k what you talking bout,

Straight out the slaughterhouse. Straight out the dragons mouth.

Fire you cant put out. Tires that standin out

The coop looks pidgeon toed. I be in a different mode

I be with dem different hoe no I mean those different hoes. I mean them weezy bambaclock differe

And as far as terrific goes, they kiss that dick with no mistle toe

Diamonds and pearls and pussy hoes snortin coke till their nose bleeds

Im sittin high on them inches, im in the nose bleeds

Im on a paper chase, until my toes bleed

Then I get on these beats, and let my soul bleed

I put em in your head. And watch the hoes bleed

My rag always red like when them hoes bleed

Now that's cold bleed. No, I mean cold-blooded

And im so southern and that's why my leathers so soft

Chorus

Birdman

She's soft as a bush nigga

She purple like kush nigga

we high on that money nigga

We get it from cook nigga

Hit em wit that crook nigga

F**kin wit crooks nigga

Know we bought that money and we stackin like books nigga

Know what I do nigga

Them tear drops are true nigga

We stay so fly, robbin the coops nigga

Rolls Royce Corniches, and asses by the bleachers

Blowin on that puff, and we drivin foreign features

Higher than whoever nigga,

Know we bout that cheddar nigga

Know I gotta Tommy gun gave one to my youngin' son

And we got it together, 47 51, you gonn hear us when we come daddy

Chorus

Lil Wayne

You see the paper gonn come, if not im gonna go n get it.

I gotta die with money 'cause I wasn't born with it.

It was 9/27, 82 baby do charity, hospital, AKA the city zoo has no pity to no one nobody, not all ma

And the small hand a touch ya the large hand a cut ya.

But until that day, I be a mutha f**kin stunna.

Birdman

Ball till I fall, I done did it for my dogs

Ball till I fall, I done did it for yall

Ball till I fall, I done did it for me nigga

Ball till I fall, that's the way its gonn be nigga

Up in the early I done did it for sunshine

Candy on the paint, every time I touch mine nine stays cocked, 'cause im good with fine nines
Alligator with the swades, ridin them 25s

Chorus