Birdman & Lil Wayne, Leather So Soft

Yeah money...

My leather so soft. My tops too soft. I probley hand it off. These niggas too 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 s

Look,
I get money hoe, fuck what you talking bout,
Straight out the slaughterhouse. Straight out the dragons mouth.
Fire you cant put out. Tires that standin out
The coopla pidgon told. I be in a different mode
I be with a different hoe no I mean those different hoes. I mean them weezy bumper car different h
And as far as terrific goes, they kiss that dick with no missle toes
Diamonds and pearls and pussy hoes stuntin 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 crook nigga
Hit em wit that crook nigga
Fuckin wit crooks nigga
Know we bought that money and we stackin like books nigga
Know what I do nigga
Them two drops are true nigga
We stay so fly, robbin the coops nigga
Rolls Royce canishas, and asses by the bitches
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 youngen 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 cuz I wasn't born with it.
It was 9/27, 82 baby do charity, hospital, AKA the city who 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 fuckin 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
My nine stays cocked, cuz im good with fine nines
Alligator with the swades, ridin them 25s

[Chorus]