

Birdman & Lil Wayne, N.O. Nigga

Drought 3, (yaya) aint shit safe
Heheha (bitch) oh streets, snap let me get em', Ya!
You know were strapped all day and ride all night
This is the life of, the life of a,
N.O nigga, N.O. nigga, N.O. nigga
You know niggas since the hurricane came shit aint been right
If you visit my city you could lose your life
And uh, N.O. nigga, N.O. nigga, N.O. nigga
and no nigga could f**k with this flow nigga
not my flow nigga, no nigga, no young, no old nigga
I'm cold nigga, ice cold nigga, god flow I spite bibles nigga
Rifles nigga chop chop bitch,
you poppin' lockin' an my gunnin' lock an pop bitch
my shit poppin' like im chris, no chris brown bitch
this up town bitch, that uptown shit, like what now
shut up you shut down bitch, now sit down bitch
we gets down bitch, now sit down bitch, don't make a sound bitch
like a clown bitch, that red dot cover your nose like a clown bitch
so don't run cause imma gun you down bitch (bitch)
don't I smell don't sound rich, I'm like stunner im blowin out the pound bitch
I don't need help
I ain't gon drown bitch
Cause in the pool im on the ball like the round tip
Ya 8 ball side pocket, I leave the club with two bitches in my pocket (hehe)
Naked pictures to my sidekick, tell yur bitch to quite sendin' them pictures to my sidekick
And quite instant messaging my IM, myspace tom them bitches actin' like I'm him
And f**k the best nigga i am,
bitches wanna f**k like there me and I'm them, ya they share me like oxygen
I got game within a game, I got em' in
I'm talkin championship rings I gotta win, We talkin championship rings, I got 10,
I'm on my championship mayn it's lookin' slim, (hehe for them heheha)
Now pack yall k'z and leave your knives,
This is the life of a, this is the life for us,
Gorillas, coke dealers, dope dealers, we go getters
a body today, and a body tonight,
this is life nigga, this is the life of a
N.O. nigga, that 5 nigga, that 0 nigga, that 4 nigga