

Birdman, Ms. Bird

(Intro:Baby)

Uh huh uh huh

Cut me up in my head, Cut me up nigga f**k

Ay ay Fresh, its all gravy baby

Its my turn nigga, I'm under the burn biotch

If you ain't getting money, you's a crazy motherf**ker (got to be a crazy motherf**ker)

I ain't getting money, I'm probably a crazy motherf**ker (lord help me)

This is a biotch, biotch

(Baby)

Come on nigga

Its them pimpin, ballin, gangster macks

Theys old school caddies with them bows and racks

The new school bens with them bows to match

But its the Birdman daddy got them O's of crack

A nigga off the diet cause a nigga gettin fat

Them throwback jerseys with them throwback hats

Burberry timbs with the fence to match

And I'm so so fly, and mommy like that

Ounces of that purple and we do it by the sac

Rag-top bens with them rag-top lacs

Nothing to a gangsta nigga choak your strap

We live for money, hoes cooking that crap

Them 20" rims and them tires are flat

There ain't no question, that stunna is a mack

A nigga thought it was over but bitch we back

With daimonds in the middle PIMP, daimonds in the back BITCH

(Chorus: Mannie Fresh - repeat 2X)

Every Place that I went to

About a hundrend bad broads say they sent you

A picture of themselves but naked, ya heard

They all wanna be Ms. Bird, Ms. Bird

(Baby)

You know I got that Crystal on the rocks

You see a nigga's jewels, no name on the watch

Until a nigga die these cops gon watch

But I don't give a f**k nigga, the shit don't stop

All I'm trying to do is stack a knot

Them aligator seats with them brand new drops

Them hoes gonna jock cause they see a nigga hot

Riding on my jet skiis behind a nigga yot

Ten up in my ear ma ten up on a watch

Real hot girls gonna jock a spot

So grab a nigga dick bitch drop it like its hot

The same old nigga off them up-town blocks

I came around your corner and I shit your spot

It's (?) and I serve your block

A Cash Money hot boy and I pop the lock

A know beat boy with the rooka rooka rock biotch

(Chorus) - 2X

(Mannie Fresh)

Now Dada, Barbara, Kiesha, Tarisa and Dawn

I'm tired of having sex and I want to go home

But I cant leave yet cause they kissing each other

Plus I'm hot and I'm horny, I'm getting my rubbers

What that tatoo on your tittie say, Hood Rich

Let me your ass, oh wolves' bitch

God damn Ms. Kiesha ain't your momma a teacher

Your sister is a mister and your daddys a preacher
Now you's a mixed up screwed down dike type chick
If you ain't eating pussy then you sucking good dick
Now every place that I go to
About a hundred grimey niggas say the know you
And they all got that movie that you made with that man
Don Da Don Don Don, stop playin
If you seeee, the movieeee (triple x bitoch)

(Chorus) - 2X