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Bird Man "Baby You Can Do It"

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Oh yeah, best believe it baby Aight Toni, come on Toni

Baby you can do it, take your time do it right You can do it Birdman, do it tonight Get your shine baby It's your time, do it tonight

Ay, ay, ay, see this stuntin', pimpin', Cadillac dippin' Grey-head miss Gladys, your son new mission Birdman daddy, no divin' for fishes Until you ducks, l'm stackin' my riches

Brought mami to the mall and she ball wit a genius Frankie B, Kristen Desmenfifler Stilleto boot, wife beater and I minked her Spend like crazy, if the broad freak me

Dro back jersey, the world wide champion Baby, in a coupe spin 'bout eighty Bird island, know that I'm smilin' Broads on my yaught, wit that Gucci and Prada

Hood rich, I'm sellin' that Hood rats, cost dime a dollar Boss pimpin' got sick off of power Get it how you live, I'm a known survivor

Baby you can do it, take your time do it right You can do it Birdman, do it tonight Get your shine baby It's your time, do it tonight

Uh, uh, oh, baby, take your time Bust they eye Uh, uh, oh, baby, take your time Bust they eye

Well, it's the Birdman daddy, I'll fly in any weather I keep the birdlady with the feather in the pezzle Always on the rock with the full length leather I'm in the Benz, she in a new Lexus 22's 'cause we bird infested Ruby red with the platinum necklace She in the Escalade, so wild stretchin' I'm so so fly, the man done blessed me

Mami in the village so while dressed 'em Mink on the boots wit the minked out sweater Mink on the floor, with the mink chinchetta Mink on the Gucci, with the mink on the leather

See I'm fly on these, mami ride on voles Stop and go's on that new Range Rover It's time to go home, 'cause I gots to go because Mami is in the bed with the breakfast on the stove

Baby you can do it, take your time do it right You can do it Birdman, do it tonight Get your shine baby It's your time, do it tonight

Uh, uh, oh, baby, take your time Bust they eye Uh, uh, oh, baby, take your time Bust they eye

Hey pimp, it's the rich and famous You drivin' wreckless, you drivin' dangerous Twenty inches on the caddy, don't blame me Slab on the floor, but it's my turn baby

Money ain't natin' to me But see that Birdman Jr., that somethin' to me What you know about runnin' these streets Get it how you live, and you get it how ya be

Get it how ya hustle, and get it how ya see Off parole so I'm puffin' these trees I'm so so high, I'm a world wide G Connected to these streets, playa this cash money

Baby you can do it, take your time do it right You can do it Birdman, do it tonight Get your shine baby It's your time, do it tonight

Uh, uh, oh, baby, take your time Bust they eye Uh, uh, oh, baby, take your time Bust they eye 'cause baby you can do it, yeah MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.