

Birdman

"100 Million"

Visit "[100 Million](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This for the hood, this for the ghetto
This is for all them niggas gettin' that money
That Cash Money, that 100 million dollar money
Nigga, we got money, we the best

Ridin' big, gettin' mine
Two microwaves flip a brick at a time
Bandanna on the handle, ready for the whip
When I wear the whitest soft, watch it disappear

I disappear in the middle of the night
When I reappear bet the boss look so bright
Fo' life, dough boy
More strikes, oh boy

We ridin' low, gettin' high
80 round drum let ya know the time
When you see the Maybach, niggas know it's mine
Ridin' on the 24's, I'm ahead of my time

Watch a one of a kind, another one on my mind
Phone bill 4 grand 'cause ya ho on my line
In the hood, ho niggas act funny
Only real niggas really get to touch Cash Money

I've spent about 100 million dollars
100 million dollars, 100 million dollars
And I came from the ghetto
And I came from the ghetto

If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up
If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up
If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up
If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up
If ya ghetto

Every day a new whip hommie
So you know I gets my shine on
Flip after we flip hommie
So you know I gets my grind on

Birdman daddy, pullin' up in the brand new Cadi

Got money, livin' lavish, got bitches, shippin' baggage
Move them thangs, get them thangs, switch that lane
Get that chains, flip them thangs, get yo money,
hommie do yo thang

See I got 'em like 10 times
Spend money got 'em like 10 times
Flip that got 'em like 10 times
Got money like 10 more times, nigga

I've spent about 100 million dollars
100 million dollars, 100 million dollars
And I came from the ghetto
And I came from the ghetto

If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up
If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up
If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up
If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up
If ya ghetto

I'm from the ghetto, the bottom, the hood, the slums
There's money out here, we just tryin' to get some
Cool like Dre, nigga, A like K
When ya talk about me you better watch what ya say

Don't ever keep them thangs where ya lay
'Cause them pussy ass niggas show the folks where ya
stay
Ya thought he was ya dawg, he said he was a G
Sounds like another code offender to me

Niggas move sloppy and I really don't like it
Fuck around and get everybody indicted
Saw this shit comin', you woulda thought I was a
psychic
Fuck around go dead broke tryin' to fight it

I-I-I allnight it, I everyday it
And when it comes to my dues I overpaid it
Rated hood bitch, bitch, I'm hood bitch
I ain't an asshole but I know some hood shit

I wish I would switch, I don't know how
Blood gang swarm like a red ant pile
Mean mug, like I can't smile
Like my grill near cost me a 100 thou

I've spent about 100 million dollars
100 million dollars, 100 million dollars
And I came from the ghetto

And I came from the ghetto

If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up
If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up
If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up
If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up
If ya ghetto

Cash Money millionaires, Cash Money billionaires
Cash Money trillionaires, we rich
We ain't neva gonna stop, neva
We got money, nigga

Visit [Birdman](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.