

Birdman

"Da Streets"

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by Ace Hood

(Intro)

I know I might say YMCMB a lot
It's cuz I love my squad
Shout to that we the base music
Play to Ace Hood
Guess what, YMCMB

(Verse)

Ok now God that's above, the only man who can judge
Flip a brick to a Benz, never reveal who the plug
Over money I know some youngins who turn on they
blood
Them niggas bitches just digging bitches, that's rule
number 1
I ain't never gonna turn on my niggas, I put that shit on
my sister
Keep that ho in that ride, and I'm talkin about my lil
pistol
That's cause streets hella cold, most of my friends
turned to foes
Some of these niggas are bitches, most of these
women be hoes
But I just stay on my grizzle, fuck we get money niggas
Most these pussies just talk it, I really know me some
killas
Don't even go there, don't even go there
Know some my niggas late but felons boy don't make
me go there
I halla fuck a man, that pussy should you stand for
These people hate that I done made it, what you mad
fo?
I'm doin me, my true jeans is for the cash flow
And that real nigga shit the only thing I stand on
I'm out of my mind, I'm going too hard it on the dash
board
My whips are foreign, it's a must I keep my passport
My choppa gold, I mean that Trinidad James ho
In 20 Jesus pieces, bury me with chains on
Pussy!

(Interlude)

Shout to that boy stunna
Shout to that boy George Dukes
Shout to my nigga Wayne
Mack Maine I see you

(Verse)

Ok now 2 Jesus pieces, runnin these streets on my
loafers
Every day I'mma hustle, I gotta meet my new quota
Rest in peace all my niggas, I'm tryna find me some
closure
Niggas ain't who they say they are, it's bout time I
expose em
Fresh and I'm in that new Lotus, about to flake like a
goalie
Killin these niggas I promise, just wanted to send my
condolence
Better know we ouchea, yea boy we ouchea
And it ain't no lines and no new couches, I'm paper
countin
Them cowards pilin, take a trip overseas then come
back and buy me a Beamer
Tippin toe on my 40's, that's a new ballerina
Only eat up the pussy if it smell Aqua Fina
Came from shit in a trunk, that just might clear out
arenas
I'm talkin Starvation 2, the beast is back in the booth
I got that shit off the muscle, I'm only preachin the truth
I fay the Lord every morning, I'm not that boy on the
corner
Got a crib big as Walmart and ho I'm the owner

(Outro)

Toe tag nigga
Ace Hood
Trials And Tribulations the new album 2013 nigga
We the hottest, we the bidness nigga
We the niggas, you feel me?
We got too much money to be fuckin around wit yall
niggas
We the best
See sometimes you gotta understand
YMCMB
We don't personally have to come see you
Fuck it, we will have somebody personally to come see
you
Rich Gang

