

Birdman

"Drank And Smoke"

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I made the Cadillac swirl, left hand gripping the wool,
The right hand up in a skirt.
My passenger's wine fine, I got five dolls all across
the world.
I'm connected like the Wi-Fi.
YXY, I do what I do, but your girl got the asses, 'cause
I'm screwing her too.
You say young money party, bring you and your crew,
Smoke some, drink some, yeah, we do what we do.

Star foam fill with the DJ stool,
That's the purple for your uncle said don't be late
too.
Getting fucked up, grabbing the ice, filling the cup,
Sipping to your ice, get low, getting snugged up,
jumped up.
Mirror rolled another dutch up, the ladies try to smoke
'cause they're already fucked up.
Man, I can't lie, that's a hell of a life.
Pocket full of money, this gonna be a hell of a night.

Get smoked and drunk and count the money,
We just smoked and drank and count the money,
In a clean tuxedo with the top chap off, we the real
nigger shit, we're not like y'all.
Smoke and drank and count the money,
We just smoked and drank and count the money,
In a clean tuxedo with the top chap off, got a bad bitch
with me and I'm getting topped off.

I'm smoking and I'm holding my airs in,
My sixtynine, ain't got no cup orders
Yeah, I said the 69, original motor falling, that's really
mine,
Paid cash for it, not really grind.
Niggers measuring pounds instead of time,
Cake instead of the day,
Know it's a quarter mil, I can tell by how much it
weight.
Everything good, I guess my nigger's straight.
Skinny nigger but my bank is full,
Try to wait a little bit to cut this 9-11, but I'm getting

anxious, fool.

30 thousand feet up, smoking like it's legal,
Getting served breakfast on a trip to Dubai, flying
private.

But I am a lot about my people.

Who know the car fast, I slow my speed up,
Made a million of keeping it G and roll the weed up.
Now people fly all across the stations to meet us,
Haters saying they won't defeat us,
They don't hate us, they wanna be us.
Truth is you can join us and be us.

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Okay, I'm riding around the city, it's something that
is so pretty,
Passenger looking gorgeous, sing, yeah, she as hot as
Diddy.
Diamonds are looking flawless, yes, I pay me a pretty.
You need to keep the eyes on the necklace dancing like
Diddy
New Orleans, I put up for my city,
Where the niggers and bitches only sit in my
committee.
Lames can't get at me, so they feel me a green light,
And while they at the red light, nigger I grim 'em
Barbecue 'em like get me.
Young money, I ride with it, is losing, I'd be winning.
Riding my Coop, ignite, back it, I'm winner.
I'm a grimo, that outer more of my wish, that's the
difference, time zone.
Our future, I speak with the shit, I guess my grind on.
And these lame rappers faker than the rhymestone,
Young boss, imma show you the shit I'm on,
Pulling my pants, my girl crying on
Why I am TGOD, it's time to shine on.

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