

## **Birdman**

### **"Fire Flame Remix"**

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[Chorus 2x]

Fire Flame, Flame, Fire Flame Spitters  
Fire Flame, Flame, Fire Flame Spitters  
Bitch We tha Bizness, Hundred Million Dollars  
Bitch We tha Bizness, Hundred Million Dollars

[Lil Wayne]

Fresh out from my bid  
bitch it's Lil Tuneche  
I Lucille Ball, bitch I love Lucy  
if these n-ggas dogs, I'm animal cruelty  
dont f-ck with me at all, cause I'm twisted like an Rubiks  
cube  
oh my, look how the time has flown  
and they say time is of the essence  
but what if there clock is wrong  
but all my problems will be second  
and all my worries will be gone  
I'll have money back for breakfast smell like "bitch I'm  
rich cologne"  
ha, I'm so relaxed my Gucci flats aint got a scratch  
if you got a problem with I, well I will fix them, cataracts  
they say it cost to be the boss  
I paid the price including tax  
bitch I'm a fire flame spitter  
and to me you n-ggas wax

[Chorus]

(What ya talking bout)

[Birdman]

In this World with my Tommy gun  
banana clip the red rum  
100 millions dollars, put my life down for my son  
spend a little cash, bust a n-gga ass  
5 star n-gga, 2 mill on the dash  
yeah, militant minded  
upown soldier, you have been blinded  
grinding all the time, bitch  
stuntin, and we shining

diving in deep sh-t, the money keep climbing

blah, the bottles keep poppin'  
Dom P, Rose, Perrier poppin'  
them bitches see we rocking, the whips we be rocking  
iced up, tatted up, fire flame blaaap

[Chorus]

[Lil Wayne]

Uh, I got p-ssy coming to me  
shotgun in my draws make your woman bite the bullet  
sittin' in my hog, tell my chauffer "to the penthouse"  
pockets so deep its like my money gotta swim out  
Marley say f-ck em, Scoob say f-ck em  
bitch I'm still the best overall, like a jumper  
Weezy F, F, fire flame spitter  
hundred million dollars, pocket change n-gga

[Birdman]

See these first class flights  
we strapped up in the trenches  
n-gga want some business b-tch  
we getting it in this business  
some ten figure n-ggas blood rich gang n-gga  
fire flame spitters, point blank n-gga  
money and the power, swag out the shower  
spending n-gga, then them p-ssy's running like some  
cowards  
bigger than life n-gga, c4 bitch  
a hundred million dollllars, my son born rich  
blaaapp!

[Chorus 2x]

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