

## Birdman

### "Kobe Or Ginobili"

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(Interlude)

Throw it back like you don't fit it like you owe me,  
If you bout that life then baby girl show me,  
Bitch I ball hard like Kobe or Ginobili  
Bitch I ball hard like Kobe or Ginobili.  
Now bring it back like you fit it like you owe me,  
Bitch I ball hard like Kobe or Ginobili  
If you bout that life and baby girl show me,  
This ain't a game shawty, no this ain't Ginobili

(Verse)

Now this ain't sicker baby, and I'm a street fighter,  
But I ain't viga baby, and I ain't blocka eat her  
I know you like them purses  
And if your man disrespect the rich game  
Then I'ma soon that he lack them hearses  
You know your sister, she been a freak girl,  
She's been givin that pussy up before she learned had  
the right incursive  
She been nasty ever since she was younger,  
In the winter, in the spring, in the fall, in the summer  
She pop it off, and when she ride around like the  
stripper the top is off  
So look when I see her, I just holla IÂ'll pop it off,  
IÂ'll pop it off, IÂ'll pop it off  
For me and my fucking love  
Yea I ain't tryin' to see you baby when you're blaze  
After I twap em a pass you ask to Farid  
And then IÂ'mma let Sean hit em, then IÂ'mma let Boo  
hit it  
Then I'ma call the rich game and let the whole crew hit  
it

(Interlude)

Now look, throw it back like you don't feel it like you  
owe me,  
Bitch I ball hard like Kobe or Ginobili  
Ain't a game baby girl it ain't Ginobili,  
If you bout that life and baby girl show me  
I hit you with that 9 to 5, show me what youÂ're burkin  
with,

I hit you with that ten or six, show me what you're  
working with,  
I fuck around and do overtime what you're working  
with,

(Verse)

Shawty what you're workin with, shawty what you're  
working with.  
I see you when your earn men's fit, but you're all  
broken shit  
Now you got some lute, yeah that shit back you,  
But hop yo ass in this coupe, and coming break it off,  
Yeah, break it off, this rubber baby don't take it off  
I need it all like right now, yeah pop it off  
For me and my dog, yeah pop it off  
Forget your nigga I got his life in my wallet,  
Me and you could do it big like Christopher Wallace,  
I can have you on the beach willin, happy you met me,  
And you can ride me in the water, like a jet ski.  
I fuck around and put this fish up in your booty  
And don't take it out until they free my nigga Boosy  
See I'm a New Orleans nigga til I'm gone  
Bitch I'm a New Orleans nigga til I'm gone  
If you can't get it right, then I'll do you wrong,  
I eat the cheetah thong, go for me alone,

(Interlude)

I'll make her bring it back, like it don't fit her she owe  
me,  
Bitch I ball hard like Kobe or Ginobili  
If you bout that life then baby girl show me,  
You bout that life then baby girl show me,  
What you're working with, yeah, what you're working  
with  
I'll get you with that nine or five, that ten or six what  
you're working with  
Yea what you wokin with  
Show me what you're workin with

(Outro)

Now pop it off for my dog, pop it off for my dog,  
Pop it off for my dog, pop it off for my dog,  
Now fuck me good like I just came home,  
Now fuck me good like I just came home.

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