

Birdman

"Loyal Remix"

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[Tyga - Chorus]

Uhh, Rain snow, get my hustle on
Countin cash every morning before I leave home
Family I love, don't wanna leave this world alone
and before I leave home, leave home
I pray to God I won't, loyalty is all I know
before I leave home
I pray to God I won't, loyalty is all I know

[Birdman]

Yeah, red ribbon duckin fast til we pass out
Bird days stop the shine til we let em out
It's more money now and we the flip the draw
Hella choppers, clip pull nigga genue out
G'd up, i took it from the G code
Presidential sweets, with this cash flow
Uptown gangsta, viet hustla
Third wall general, Young Cash Money

[Brisco]

Before I leave home, I kiss my babies
hope I return safely, knowin the odds against me
These devils, they tryin to break me
I'm still loyal, my habits became lavish
Dreams of new n devis
Pub deals and known mastives
And my home boys, aid my conditions
I made ? managers, execs and assistance
And most of don't understand, some won't listen
We might fall off, four fifts and get messend
But your still my dawg and my big homie spawldy
And I feel I'm the youngest, he expects a little more
from me
So I try to stay humbled and as you can see my vision
you can see us Cash Money til the mother f-cking
ending, Brisco

[Tyga - Chorus]

[Mack Maine]

(YMCMB, baby)

So before I leave home, kiss my girl on the cheek

and then I say a prayer
If looks was bullets I woulda been there from stairs
I bypass the elevator and i took the stairs
Now that hard work got me ridin in Bentlys and Les
Homie I am so prepared, on point like infared
I live my life so to die, I ain't never scared
And when I drop, I'm not gon flop, I'm no Andre Ware
I can't see you haters, guess my vision is impared
My n-ggas already there, yes we'd got that title
You other rappers losing, wait.. minus the ?
Breath of fresh air, pump lung, money catscan
So Cash Money heart bleed, Young Money, one hunny

[Lil' Twist]

(Twist... Young Money)

Before I leave home, well manner
nice, respectful young man
Momma taught me well
but Daddy taught me through a jail cell
Raised as a prince, n Young Money then took me in
Made it official, YM young, n CMB, was happening
Yeah, I gotta do it for my hood
see before i step off the block I told all them n-ggas I
would
Let's do it for the OC, I put in work on that TV
and step one over a G now put your hands for the lil old
me

[Tyga - Chorus]

[Bow Wow]

Chea, stay true to my team
YMCMB a-aka the greatest
Yea, that's why they hate us
Went from layaway to rocking all the latest, fashion
Name a model chick I ain't smashing
New cars for all my homies when I bring that cash in
Never had my father in my life, he was a dead beat
Moms worked two jobs and keep Jordans on my feet
Now that I'm on, they set the word bout
I bought my momma a mansion, and moved the damn
south
and watcha talking bout
Got my Bugatti on the way Stunna
Money coming in fast like the road walk.. back

[Cory Gunz]

Whistle for my family, my label and my set
It's Young Money til my day the death, tell the rest to
take a rest
Theral breaded and blessed, my grime stressed

Sometimes get never the less, young n shineing with
the best
I promised my momma one day i'll be a rhymer, she
left
But I love her so much it's like she never took a step
Reality showed me them colors that some of us couldnt
Look at you now that we all thought some of us wouldnt
He said he gettin dough right, ready jetty for pole
lights
Petty better than to roll dice, some cold nights
They getting us no life, but I'm here now
And we here like, something, nothing compare life
CMB, I'm privilage in this legacy that's real life
My brothers cupar, protect me from my friends haud
My enemies beleza, choking on anesteziya
Throw my signs high, reconize world wide, world wide
I'm in it to get whatever it cost me, it's too noisy..

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