

Birdman "More Milli"

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(Birdman intro)

Drizzy

Make it so fresh, YM,

So fly so priceless, CMB bitch,

Just another day on the

Top floor of the balcony bitch,

Live it how we live it,

Moula, Drizzy,

You what it is, young boy appreciate that,

Yeah it's big money poppin' baby boy,

Ain't none of that lil' biddy,

Mo', mo', mo', milly,

Mo', mo', mo', milly,

(Birdman verse 1)

Yeah, ostrich pearl white candy paint job fly,

Big timer on the loose,

Got my bitch riding five,

And every time I pull up you know I'm iced up,

When I step up in the club I light the bitch up,

Back on my saddle blowin' purple out the truck,

Candy paint rally stripe bitch shinin' like us,

Pearly white Maybach, hatchback automatic straps

stash spot under The rack,

Bitch, ready to spray that,

Foreign grinds hard times,

Gettin' mines, you know uptown,

Big time doin' time,

You know, Harley Davis baby,

Cash Money is what pay me so you pay me how it weigh,

Baby, black, gold,

100 mill' off the floor,

Never told now you know how it go bitch,

One hundred

(Chorus)

Mo' milly, mo', mo', mo', milly

Hustle to the ceiling

Mo' milly, mo', mo', mo', milly

Hustle to the ceiling

(Drake verse 2)

Look

Your now fuckin' with the most requested,

The young nigga that everybody is so obsessed with,
And black on black '62 float majestic,
Me and Stunna in it, boy I'm just so connected,
Caught up in a popularity contest,
Bout to reach my dreams and I ain't even got
my arms stretched,
Thank Me Later first week I'm takin' all bets,
Because a million copies really isn't farfetched
I keep my credit cards in cash knots,
I keep my darkest shades on 'til the flash stops,
This is for my L.A. girls gettin' them implants,
And all my DC girls gettin' them ass shots,
Got 'em for a reason shortie, go ahead buss it
open,
I keep a secret baby, nothin' heard when nothin'
spoken,
Hate talk it like my buzz isn't enough promotion,
And I just lost the Gucci sandal in the fuckin'
ocean,
Damn, I guess the problems of a teen star,
Are confused all the conversations I had between
y'all,
And dog that's funny, pay me what you know
nigga,
All cash money.

(Chorus)

(Bun B verse 3)

Well it's that big body nigga in his big body car,
Got a big body boppa wit' that million dolla car(?)
She said 'Daddy I like sushi so give it to me
raw'
I pulled out my strap had 'em look at it and said
'Naw'
My car fulla kush you need prescriptions to access
Layin' on a mattress wit' your favorite actress
My flow was goin' out, I said 'Baby pass the
matches'
Let her top me off while I'm tappin' off the
ashes
Classic but classless, you gassed up but gasless
Yeah but nigga Bun said it nigga get past it
Takin' whatchu got you shoulda passed it
You was movin' slower than molasses this time you
an assed it (?)

Give it up smooth, this a jack don't move
This is murder music nigga don't disturb this
groove
2 Trill Ent., Cash Money, and A Koppa Zone
We true playas 'til the last chromosome

(Chorus)

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