

Birdman

"On the Rocks"

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I keep my rims on the rocks
I keep my jims' on the rocks
I keep my drink on the rocks
That's how I'm living 'My life', 'My life', 'My life'
On the rocks

I keep my briefs on the rocks
I keep my platinum teef's, they on the rocks
I keep my bank on the rocks
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On the rocks

To that silver satin, ma' , that's beautiful, daddy
I put them 22 rocks on that brand new Caddy
Y'kno AMG wit' chromed kit pipes
Lord, Lord, Lord, that's a beautiful site

Aiy it's a milli milli, nigga, milli milli milli, nigga
Million blocks, million in rocks, nigga, million cars
The R-R-Rock Boy, rock your ice and rock your toy

It's the Birdman, daddy, no time na' pause
If y'kno it's gon' rain, let it rock ya fall
Don't none, come from top but Birds and ball
I'm grateful for the man that gave it all

But I rock my world and I thank the man
'Cuz I came in this bitch wit' my dick in my hand
Got that Caddy on broaders, block milla-walla
Nine millimeter make the baddest nigga ball up

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My grill ma' straightened 'em all
Gucci, Gabbana, fuck the cost
Fendi, Prada, I burn it all
They been down, we gotta ball

You back it up, I'm loving that
I'm smacking up ya shorty back
Gambs' is up, better stack
I bought the truck, I covered that

Ghetto rich still lock them thangs
Money still in mansions, man
CMB, 10 a ki' , wodie ain't nothing changed

But I still got my ghetto stripes
Red, blue and yellow ice
That's all I rock, fuck the cops
They want me in the jail fa' life

Aiy, I'm stuntin' tonight
It's going down tonight
I'm popping some Crist'
I'm looking fa some hoes to put on my list

Fits Tailored in the Vette with that platinum ass
That Gucci rag with the Bird in the bag
It's the Prada man, you prolly see me in brand new Jag
Gucci tailored, ma' don't tell me that

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Nigga, I went from big Bok shoes in Rolls to 23 inches
This Cadillac so y'kno I'm pimpin'
Fo' insuran' I don't play that, I'm filled wit' begets
Riding through Eastover look that is where I stay at

I drive a Bentley and park a Bentley
Buyin' rims by the feet 'cuz they short on inches
Look, I'm on the block nigga, off the top, nigga
Go and cop nickels something on the rocks, nigga

Look, I spend my cash, Hood Rich, nigga don't ask
Croc-a-dile interior, the platinum glass
22 inch buttons on that G-Wag
Got the mink on the floor, swine seats lil' daddy

I'm the boss of the ghetto in the '98 Caddy
It's big pimpin', baby, I'm Weezy Wee Daddy
Got the green pinky ring, the rock 30 carats
I keep it all hood, nigga, check my status

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