

Birdman

"South Side"

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[Intro-Birdman]

Su woo

[Chorus - Lil Wayne]

Bitch Iâ'm from the south, the south side
We all ride, and when we catch a outsider, outside
Yâ'all die, we all ride
And when you see us we be leaning to the side, the
south side
We all ride, and when we catch a outsider, outside
Yâ'all die, we all ride
Ey pussy nigga you know you ainâ't from the south

[Verse 1 - Birdman]

Junior
Catch me in the whip, extra with the clip
Leaning to the right side army guns big chips
Wine candy on the strip
You know how we get it when we coming with the flip
Cus we running with the flip
And the money is a must and hoes we donâ't trust
Guns in the cut bitch know wassup
20 on the slab, 50 in the jag
Coming through the air hustling on her ass
Ordinary nigga with extraordinary style
Swagger to the ceiling nigga hustling gone wild
Hustling with my child
Blowinâ' out the pound, come from uptown
Banana clips a hundred rounds, blaaa!

[Chorus - Lil Wayne]

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[Verse 2 - Birdman]

Careful with the swanga

Come and true banging
Kill another kurb nigga hustling but ain't hanging
Up on the post where the money do come
Got a spot make a hundred the one that do run
Who back up on the slab in all black paper tags
Ya that be the money and the Louie all cash
Back like I swung through, Hummer and the Benz
Coupe Benz 6 and no roof, Rolls Royce and Gucci
shoes

Haha, ya digg, ya understand, Cash Money, Young
Money
Been about be big money, get money, bleed money
Flip money, see money, spend big face new hundreds

[Chorus - Lil Wayne]
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[Verse 3 - Birdman]
Catch me in the neck of my woods
We all good, we all hood
Got them thangs taped that's when I come through
Nigga got them paper plates money when we fall
through
Brand new china k monster with the sun roof
Cherry with the lumber, birds cheap numbers
That's how we do it bitch stunting every summer
Born breaded soldier, known high roller
K gave me the game hustling into know ya
Always strapped fuck if they coming, better be
strapped
Bitch a hundred we dumping, blowin' rocking jewels
Fuck it we cool
Nigga out of line so we chopped him out his shoes 100

[Chorus - Lil Wayne]
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[Outro - Birdman]

Ya just know it's like you candy paint nigga

We don't play with these pussies

Big money shit, global with it ya know

Yeah bitch, born rich neighborhood superstar

Junior, Young Mula, CMB, yeah baby, army gunz

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