Birdman
"The Money "So Fresh""

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"The Money "So Fresh""

[Chorus]
FRESH
Comin' through shinnin' on them pussy's keep that
lama on me nigga, get money on them pussy's (so
fresh)
Shinin' all the time, my ice be bubblin' gucci to the maid
and the hoes (so fresh)
Got the candy on the seat, the belt and the package
nigga under the heat (so fresh)
So the time be the time, it's a must a nigga shine so we
stay up on the grind

[Verse 1]
See the big money talk see I got it from the big nigga...
(big nigga)
from the lil' nigga... (lil' nigga)
to the field nigga.. (field nigga)
(?)
Want the whole blow so we put the game down and we
got it under control...
disrespect the G code, fuck that, we know how them
pussy niggas just act up, and go home.
Yeah
see, I seen it first handed put I still look like a man
nigga did it with the gun in my hand.
(Fresh)
Whether, get it any weather,
rain or snow, we shinin' for the cheddar
Money in the lama how we grindin' on em birds keep
flying while these niggas keep hatin' on em
Yeah, that's why they come up so short
Like (?) tell me this ain't pussy...

[Chorus]
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[Verse 2]
Find me in another town, doin' like it's my town
5 star G homie anywhere I leave my crown
Burnin' with a few bitches
may know about the riches
boss hog new nigga thats a whale to these new fishes
So we chill at the hotel
5 star (?) and she know me well
and that's just my thing,
goin' straight to the bank
and how we work that thing, you know the game brings
money over bitches
and bitches over money
Them hoes chasin' so them niggas keep runnin'
Back to my saddle homie
mils and pounds on him,
uptown crown see the number above the bitches?
See we live above the heights
do it under the lights
we do it so bright (so bright)
like picked tomato
ripe picked tomato
make your head a tomato
BITCH

[Chorus]
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[Verse 3]
Landed on my island again
jet black helicopter
you know I got that other chopper,
that's how I'm flyin' homie
hittin' them switches on em
complete a mission on em
one of a kind sky high that's how we gettin' it on em
got the money though

trade the bird bag
gucci and reverda bag
Louie and fendi bag
You know we trippin' when we tear the whole mall down
It's big money homie this is how we shut it down
Yeah nigga we sip, to dip
dip on this money as we, chase and flip
higher than high life
thats just another sight
put it in your life
that's just another flight
yeah
got a car on full
mashed the whole gas nigga get it till your good
see, I play it for the hood
got it out the hood and a nigga ain't full

[Chorus]
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[Outro]
Go hard on these bitches
all the time nigga
(so fresh)
M.O.B till you D.I.E, M.O.B(?)
(so fresh)
that's what I'm talkin' about
nothing else
fuck it