

Birdman

"The Smoke Out"

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Intro (Birdman (Chop))

What's up Chop

(What's up Bird Baby)

N***a how you feel comin' out that project n***a to
these estates n***a

And floatin' on these million dolla yachts

And smokin' these thousand dolla marbellos

Chorus (Chop)

You gotta roll that away n***a let it burn

Pass that gum n***a wait your turn

Holdin' on but I'm smokin'

Holdin' on but I'm chokin'

You gotta roll that away n***a let it burn

Pass that gum n***a wait your turn

Holdin' on but I'm smokin'

Holdin' on but I'm chokin'

Verse 1 (Birdman)

We got weed in the mornin'

Weed for the homies

Weed in the back of the coupe I've been swampin' my
n***a

I'm with them G's and thieves my n***a

Blowin' the weed my n***a

F*** a few freaks my n***a

I'm in the Bentley coupe my n***a

From Shine on video to six foot shorty too my n***a

And yeah we headed uptown n***a

Blow out the pound my n***a

Puttin' it down my n***a

Yeah and ridin' big is my crime n***a

Holdin' my grounds my n***a

Holdin' my town my n***a

To be the boss that I be n***a

And smoke weed every day of the week n***a

On Stunna Island n***a f***n' with them G n***z

We gettin' money every day of the week n***a

It's Fast Money n***a Cash Money made me

We blow that purple everyday in my city streets

Chorus (Chop)

Verse 2 (Ta)

I'm headed to Stunna Island it's lovely over there
Sand in my toes feel the breeze in my hair
In the two piece Chanelle shades and nothing wrong
Chanelle beach bags
Where I keep my weed stash
And I gotta tell you what the ice like
M'uhf***a this is Cash Money you know what the life
like
You smoke what you can we smoke what we want
Never backyard boogie straight stockyard funk
The Hydroponic, Chronic, Blueberry, and White Russian
Get it by the block it ain't open for discussion

I ain't touchin' or puffin' nothin' give me ya car
I'ma float in the clouds above mingle with the stars
Blow 'dro with my girl Venus on the way to Mars
They say you need a ship but n****z get there in they
cars
We smoke out 'til we choke out
I'm clearin' my throat and I'm at it again my n****a no
doubt

Chorus (Chop)

Verse 3 (6 Shot)

I keep a half a block in my ice box for freshness
Got half a block complainin' how loud the stench is
Eee Yeww
Pepe LePew purple the blue
White Widow
Cuz after a few hits you
Can't get no
Realer than 6 Shot baby
Hot like a smokin' 3-80
Paper crazy
Keep the windows foggy in the black Harley
Puffin' on Bob Marley
the stickey icky
No seeds and sticks
Got another 'bout the size of your finga
Get a light n****a dissin' the banga
F****n' right
Got that light green, red, orange, yellow
Got that strawberry
Orange cherry
Vanilla wrap
You ever asked n****a 'bout me
Let them hoes know Shot blow good seven days a week
Hmm

B***h I'm an O.G.

From a gram to a quarter to a half to a whole key

Chorus (Chop)

Outro (Birdman)

Believe that

Y'all know we goin' out there at f****n' midnight

Midnight in the buildin' b***h

Say Y pass that f****n' weed and hop in the f*****n'
car boy

It's pimpin' Magnolia out the wild Magnolia

Beezo

Holla Pimpin' Magnolia goin' off y'heard me

Bird Beezy

(Prrrr)

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