

Birdman

"Work"

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[Birdman]

Throw the U up n-gga
Uptown, you understand me homie

[Lil Wayne - Chorus]

I got work in the bedroom
work in the bathroom
work in the kitchen
I work in the kitchen
work in the bedroom
work in the bathroom
work in the kitchen
I work in the kitchen

[Birdman]

Thats how we got it
how it came out the game homie
from a bucket to a muthaf-cking range on em
from nothing to doing big big things homie
from a quarter key to move a whole thing on em
from the pot got some jewels with some ice on it
popping wheelies on the leather switching lanes on it
from a block to an island with my name on it
to no b-tches got bad b-tches swinging on it
pull up in smething new n-gga with the tags on em
aint nothing changed homie rolling with the Mack on
em
in all red n-gga loaded with the package on em
we keep an extra clip ridin when we macking on em
we pitching birds n-gga, gettin it in, we stacking on em
we know the word getting ya money, keep stacking on
em
we laying low n-gga, hard times gat gone(?)
we off the block n-gga knowing they be coming home

[Chorus]

[Birdman - Verse 2]

In hot kitchens, how more(?) does n-gga hide holes
and hide your cash flow on the down low
and more dough n-gga, flipping coke is all we know

gettin it how we get it n-gga
grinding till we can no more
It's birdcall flipping chickens and they flying low
we grind for the shine homie cos thats all we know
we never fall we was taught by the old folks
get it in there early out the kitchen from the hot stove
we stay fly stay gettin it on those 23's
ask about me, all them n-ggas know about me
the hood mack came hard from the one three
to the three came home made it off a D
first million young n-gga like 15
cos we was doing th whole quarter half's and whole
keys(?)
we stay fly ride fly on my city streets
Third War gangsta representing UPT

[Chorus]

[Birdman - Verse 3]

We in this b-tch n-gga, fresh park, fresh car
fresh money n-gga, fresh feelin' goin' far
aint nothing changed n-gga money aint going hard
n-gga goin hard so that money keep coming hard
them n-ggas starving so f-ck em we just go hard
in the (?) we be moving like a movie star
aint nothing to think, we be blowing (?) round the bar
got to call (?) spend fifty on a new car
switchin my game on em
doing new things on em
buy more things on em
get more things on em
spend more change on em
brand new Phantom homie
brand new (?) homie and aint no getting on us

[Chorus]

[End]

Let me know about any corrections and I will update
these "Work" lyrics.

What did you think of this Birdman track?

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