Birdman Feat. Lil Wayne, Rick Ross & Young Jeezy "100 Million"

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This for the hood, this for the ghetto
This is for all them gettin' that money
That Cash Money, that 100 million dollar money
We got money, we the best

Ridin' big, gettin' mine Two microwaves flip a brick at a time Bandanna on the handle, ready for the whip When I wear the whitest soft watch it disappear

I disappear in the middle of the night When I reappear bet the boss look so bright Fo' life, oh boy, more strikes, oh boy We ridin' low, gettin' high

80 round drum let ya know the time When you see the Maybachs, you can know it's mine Ridin' on the 24's, runnin' ahead of my time Watch runnin' from kind, another one on my mind

Phone bill 4 grand, get ya ** in the line In the hood, thinkin' that funny Only real ***** really get to touch Cash Money

I smell a lot of 100 million dollars 100 million dollars, 100 million dollars And I came from the ghetto And I came from the ghetto

If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up If ya ghetto

Every day a new whip hommie So you know I gets my shine on Flip after we flip hommie So you know I gets my grind on

Birdman daddy, pullin' up in the brand new Cadi Got money, livin' lavish, got shippin' baggage Move them thangs, get them thangs, switch that lane Get that chains, flip them thangs, get yo money, hommie, do yo thang

See I got 'em like 10 times Spend money got 'em like 10 times Flip that got 'em like 10 times Got money like 10 more times

I smell a lot of 100 million dollars 100 million dollars, 100 million dollars And I came from the ghetto And I came from the ghetto

If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up
If ya ghetto

I'm from the ghetto, the bottom, the hood, the slums There's money out here, we just tryin' to get some Cool like Dre, ***** A like K When ya talk about me you better watch what ya say

Don't ever keep them thangs where ya lay 'Cause **** show the folks where ya stay Ya thought he was ya dawg, said he was a G Sounds like anotha code feelin' to me

Move sloppy and I really don't like it Around and get everybody indieted Saw this **** comin', you would a thought I was a psychic Around go dead broke tryin' to fight it

I-I-I all nighted, I every dayed it And when it comes to my dues, I over payed it Rated hood, ***** I'm hood ***** I ain't ******* , but I'm on some hood ****

I wish I would switch, I don't know how Blood gang swarm like a red ant pile Mean mug, like I can't smile Like my grill big cost me a 100 thou'

I smell a lot of 100 million dollars 100 million dollars, 100 million dollars And I came from the ghetto And I came from the ghetto If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up
If ya ghetto

Cash Money millionaires, Cash Money billionaires Cash Money trillionaires, we rich We ain't neva gonna stop, neva We got money, money

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