Lil Wayne "Birds Flying High"

Visit "Birds Flying High" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus

(voice)

Birds Flying high u know how i feel Birds, Birds flying high u know how i feel Birds flying high u know how i feel Birds, birds flying high, birds flying high

Verse

(Wayne) Smokin all day drinkin on hard liquor, I stay high, even high in dis song n****, I'm on silver haze what is u cheefin (huh?) I'm in the coupe keepin the rest of tha birds sleepin and I'm higher to the tip top and I'm twisted with a slip knot tangled in a grip lock and will i ever stop neva that light it up bring it back bring a ounce not a sack I got it funky as a sauna in the buildin lookin for ya boy im probably crawlin on the ceiling fallin on the railin catch me im gone im in another zone but trust me im home(im home) Where the blunts be thicker than a arm

one(cop beaters) Shit i gotta explode i don't know where ya'll at but im in my mode but a..

Every time a cop car roll up they say this one is the

Chorus

Santana

(verse)

Keep it comin dont fuck up rotation clean piss dont fuck wit probation Shit im glad i aint got those cases i can smoke free my nerves bad aint got no patience but my birds fly higher, u drivin in ur coupe but yeah my coupe drive by ya yo coupe brive by but my coupe fly by ya

higher than a kite still lookin for a lighter

cant get no higher still lookin for a lighter
big Bob Marley blunts, with a chick in the ride on my
side
yeah big ol donkey butt
She talkin to much pass the weed commin slut i aint
tryna hear that shit
just smoke bitch (smoke)
this is wat i call dyklins finest sit back baby relax that
tight vagina
enjoy ya ride enjoy ya highs show some respect when u
see tha(voice:birds flyin high)

Visit <u>Lil Wayne</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.