

2 Chainz "Slangin Birds"

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Everything that I got I got from slanging birds

Niggas know I call my porsche the baby elephant You ain't talking money then you got speech impediment
Everything I got I got from selling shit
And who I sold it to is irrelevant
Pocket full of Dead Presidents I'm With whatever I pull my dick out and tell her sit whereever I done stood on the block nigga from 9 to 9
And I sell a 9 at least 9 times
9Milla Clientel Look Like Thriller
If my baby mama cheating I Hope God with her
You not iler I'm Godzilla on hard liquor
My Penny loafers had nickels... UGH

[Chorus:]

Everything that I got I got from slanging birds
Everything that I got I got from slanging birds
That's my mother fucker word nigga
That's my word
Everything that I got I got from slanging birds
Everything that I got I got from slanging birds
That's my mother fucker word nigga
That's my word

I am slangin Chickens I am slangin Hawks

I Take The 4 Up out of bricks bitch I can write in chalk You know I know that white green like a chalk board What you doin just chillin look like the top bored So many chickens in the kitchen it looks like a soup Must be some owls in this bitch cause I keep hearin WHO

This for my niggas cookin 9s like they chicken breast You know we tryna hide the 6s that's why the chickens dressed

I Had the lam Black and green like a parkeet You know I ain't tripping 50 pigeons in a cherokee Everything a nigga got is from slanging birds What I ain't get from slangin blocks I got from slanging

words... SNOW

[Chorus:1

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[Yo Gotti:]

I got a Car that bitch is classy white on red Inside out that bitch nasty When I pull up on them 6s speakers blastin Black scale white work clear plastic And everything I got I got from sellin birds Half a brick to do a verse I guess I am sellin words That dubbed it up Niggas send medranks so thadouble the cup Got 2chainz bitch I'm icey as fuck 2brac on my arm that's a 100 and up We sell dope it ain't none to us New bitch new whip nigga change for what nigga change for What and where I come from niggas bang for none Every nigga in the hood gotta stand for sum Drinkin soda bakin soda I'm yammin up In the kitchen at the table just a gram and up My niggas grinding we banding up These pussies know not to be playin with us... WORK

[Birdman:]
My bad bitch my money long
Cocaine filthy and my game strong
The kitchen hot
My block rock
My neighborhood shot cus them cars hot
Nigga on some money shit
Got back on that other shit
Came with the fame nigga listen while you learn BITCH
Money is for show shit
Gettin it while we blow this bitch
All the time we are gonna show where we are flowing
bitch
100 thousand on this watch
Living lavish off top

Neighborhood watch

The coke game strong

Cocaine flocks

Overseas phone Nigga made it home So we gettin it on

[Chorus:]

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