

## Adkins Trace

### "I Got To"

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[Lil Wayne]

Bitch look up in the sky it's the bird fucking man  
Junior daddy - shitting on the game  
You probably see me sitting on the Range  
I'm hustling - look up in the sky it's a bird of some cain  
Aye, I flip it twice and I serve in the game  
Shout it "Ride fly, 20 birds on that thang"  
I say shout it "Ride high dro burn my brain"  
Gotta let a boy - I re-earn my thang  
And my five pound germ might sing  
A song - if you wanna sing say "Bling"  
And if you ever see my pa say "King"  
And if you ever see his son say "Weezy baby!"  
New prints of the Big Easy baby  
Ya'll niggas can't see me, but I see you lil Pha Pha baby  
Ya dude can't lose - I'ma spread my wings and fly away  
brrrr!

[Chorus]

Know why I stay so fucking fly?  
Stay dipped in every kind of ice?  
Big rims on every ride?  
Cause I got to, I got to nigga

Live life you ain't gone live it twice  
Pop 'cris, smoke dro, and get that white  
Don't worry 'bout the price  
Cause I got you, I got to nigga

[Baby]

It's the king of the flyer  
That ride skinny tires  
I'm so so high and I'm so so higher  
Its me and Jr. that's so so fly  
Fuck them other niggas cause they need to retire  
We pluck polar bear winter on my side  
Sitting on the swine - alligator punch-line  
Super stitch in my leather - pockets full of cheddar  
Smoke sticky, icky, icky, icky  
We drank absolute cristal for breakfast  
New whips come out - I puts it together

Tell you how I do it - I change my leather  
No stock Blackwood with the foreign feathers  
And German eyes with them Gucci sweaters  
Bought mami the matching shit and plucked her  
feathers  
I wipe it down bitch - bird lady forever  
Birdman switch from Rees to (?) leather

[Chorus]

[Baby]

She was a raggedy bitch, switched her up, cleaned her  
life  
You no longer a scrub you the Birdman's wife  
So don't you think twice about this mink and leather shit  
You drive by the hood and bird shit on a bitch  
Drive anything you want cause you the Birdman's bitch  
Get anything you need and you roll with the clique  
Go to the club and get a front row seat  
Pop mo Don P just shit on a bitch  
See your fly now mami - used to be a dirty bitch  
Got all these hoes trying to ride your dick  
You maintain mami - you never just wild out  
That's why Stunna put you in that big ass house  
With the German floors with the wood grain side  
Mink on the door with the foreign G ride  
(?) Bird berry Gucci be a surprise  
No cost too high for my bitch to stay fly

[Chorus 1x fades to talking]

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