

## **Baby Aka #1 Stunna**

### **"Ms. Bird"**

Visit "[Ms. Bird](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro: Baby]

Uh huh uh huh

Cut me up in my head, Cut me up nigga fuck

Ay ay Fresh, its all gravy baby

Its my turn nigga, I'm under the burn biotch

If you ain't getting money,

you's a crazy motherfucker (got to be a crazy motherfucker)

I ain't getting money, I'm probably a crazy

motherfucker (lord help me)

This is a biotch, biotch

[Baby]

Come on nigga

Its them pimpin, ballin, gangster macks

Theys old school caddies with them bows and racks

The new school bens with them bows to match

But its the Birdman daddy got them O's of crack

A nigga off the diet cause a nigga gettin fat

Them throwback jerseys with them throwback hats

Burberry timbs with the fence to match

And I'm so so fly, and mommy like that

Ounces of that purple and we do it by the sac

Rag-top bens with them rag-top lacs

Nothing to a gangsta nigga choak your strap

We live for money, hoes cooking that crap

Them 20" rims and them tires are flat

There ain't no question, that stunna is a mack

A nigga thought it was over but bitch we back

With daimonds in the middle PIMP, daimonds in the back BITCH

[Chorus: Mannie Fresh - repeat 2X]

Every Place that I went to

About a hundrend bad broads say they sent you

A picture of themselves but naked, ya heard

They all wanna be Ms. Bird, Ms. Bird

[Baby]

You know I got that Crystal on the rocks

You see a nigga's jewels, no name on the watch

Until a nigga die these cops gon watch  
But I don't give a fuck nigga, the shit don't stop  
All I'm trying to do is stack a knot  
Them aligator seats with them brand new drops  
Them hoes gonna jock cause they see a nigga hot  
Riding on my jet skiis behind a nigga yot  
Ten up in my ear ma ten up on a watch  
Real hot girls gonna jock a spot  
So grab a nigga dick bitch drop it like its hot  
The same old nigga off them up-town blocks  
I came around your corner and I shit your spot  
It's (?) and I serve your block  
A Cash Money hot boy and I pop the lock  
A know beat boy with the rooka rooka rock biotch

[Chorus - 2X]

[Mannie Fresh]

Now Dada, Barbara, Kiesha, Tarisa and Dawn  
I'm tired of having sex and I want to go home  
But I cant leave yet cause they kissing each other  
Plus I'm hot and I'm horny, I'm getting my rubbers  
What that tatoo on your tittie say, Hood Rich  
Let me your ass, oh wolves' bitch  
God damn Ms. Kiesha ain't your momma a teacher  
Your sister is a mister and your daddys a preacher  
Now you's a mixed up screwed down dike type chick  
If you ain't eating pussy then you sucking good dick  
Now every place that I go to  
About a hundred grimey niggas say the know you  
And they all got that movie that you made with that  
man  
Don Da Don Don Don, stop playin  
If you seeeee, the movieeee (triple x bitoch)

[Chorus - 2X]

Visit [Baby Aka #1 Stunna](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.