

Bird Mancini

"Shyne On"

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"SHYNE ON" BABY A.K.A BIRDMAN FEAT. LIL' WAYNE:

Intro: BIRDMAN- Yeah.... yeah... we goin go (we goin go). Old school (old school). you kno what im sayin, if u from where im from u kno what im talking about we goin to do this em, this is the cash money classic (classic) and i felt like nobody will do it da way ima do it. u know what im sayin so... here we go world im bringing it to your world to my world you know what im talking about? I say...

Corous: -Get yo shyne on, get yo shyne on, get yo shyne on so niggas stop payin'.

-Get yo shyne on, get yo shyne on, get yo shyne on u know we goin to make it

-Get yo shyne on, get yo shyne on, get yo shyne on so niggas stop payin'

-Get yo shyne on, get yo shyne on, get yo shyne on u know we goin to make it

1st Verse: BIRDMAN- (one... one...) we trust the neighborhood is up and everyday that I ride is 22's and up and every time that i slide u know im platinum MAKE DA HOOD UNDERSTAND WE TRYIN TO COME UP! 24' Os on trucks jus the neighborhood lust til everyone be cool and everybody comin up cuz everybody wanna ride everybody wanna shyne (so.. how u gonna let people) everybody on da grind in these projects cuffs yo hood raise livin lavanish everything is nothing but maddness (nothing but maddness) riding in front of my momma is Gladis, chasing paper paper chasing look thats all we know comin through da neighborhood on da 24' Os dolla shoot upper some mo' fast money cash money thats all I know! One...

Corous: 4X..... Lil Wayne Intro with Corous- (check it ahhhu... check it ahhhu... check it ahhhu... I check ei.. I check ei... (repeat)

2nd Verse: LIL' WAYNE- I gotta... I gotta... they say I walk around like I have an S on my chest it be the cash

money peice flowin racin my debt, im a specialist fed
no jest in da best i'd be in class no pesol no test on the
desk, ill make it mos beef delourise im from the south
streets so bees little wheat seed F baby for da 2hr rep
daily I come to da defense like chemp belly Im down
with it, Ill come get it if dont beat it through da back of
it only tittie bitches come home with me to get to
business, I make bling bling, im like a lighthouse so
tuck that lcing cuz he aint lced out pay attention
closelly u niggas can neva rost me cuz da maker of da
tosta roaster knows me OH-Hee! So arrogant da cocky
kind but ull allways lookin cuz im goin shyne! Thats
right!!!.....

Corous: 4X.....

3rd Verse: BIRDMAN- Ice and big rims nigga, thats my
life (thats my life) cruzin through da neighborhood with
my homeboy Rice lest get it understood nigga thats my
price come throught nigga the woods it be alright cuz
im pimpin... im pimpin... im comin through and im
dippin pimpin them 22's and they spinin they spinin
those 3 wheals nigga those 3 wheals!! nigga we makin
mill nigga dont need no introduction in this cuz we
ridin everygether tryin to stay who I is u relaxin nigga
bout my shit i was made by gorillas raise on highbord
cliffs.. cuz im da BIRDMAN cuz ill do something badd
thats the word man they be swinging them slafs cuz
thats my word man ima stunt and stunt.. stunt im goin
stunt im goin stunt nigga... nigga...

Corous: 4X

.....so niggas stop payin!
.....u know we goin make it!!!

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