

## Tha Joker

### "Birds"

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Smoke a thousand blounts and buy a million cars I ain't  
never had shit so I want it all grind is the times is crazy  
its got a nigga screamin fuck my ole lady money and  
power is how I live so shootin strings that tight so I ain't  
trippin hoe and you can get it now hoe and you can get  
it right now so we ain't trippin folk hunters regardless  
show us the targets just tryin get it how we live and live  
how we get it and we gettin plenty you see it bitch holla  
mr 2 cold like bring your heater bitch tryin stack my  
paper tall like made a bitch straight chillin wit ur brawd  
and a swedish bitch take a days in the jon you should  
see the shit used to hate back then didn't believe this  
now doin big things like a freak bitch

[Chorus]

Haters talk shit but we ain't worried bout em we just  
keep countin paper shootin birds at em fuck a hater we  
don't care bout em we just keep blowin kush shootin  
birds at em shootin birds at em I shoot birds at em I let  
a hata nigga know I ain't worried bout em fake niggas  
talk shit when they ain't no paper round so I don't care  
bout em I just shoot birds at em

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