

# Murcielago (Doors Go Up)

DJ Khaled

Birdman, what up?  
Last time I seen bird, He Said Young Nigga Get This Money  
Fuck these niggas  
And you know what I said  
I said, fuck 'em!  
DJ Khaled

Uh, murcielago when the doors go up  
And when the money fall You Know the hoes turn up  
But, When the Money Gone You Know All The Hoes Turn Down  
And I pray to God He Dont Let my soul burn up!

Porsche and a nigga, I was Born With It  
Heart Cold, but my soul warm in it  
Glock 48, I go to war with it  
Steady, ain't Judah, with a foreign, with a switch  
And I go to tour with it  
If I see It, Then You Know Im Gon Get It  
Yeah nigga, for the love of that paper  
I got hoes sipping, nigga, six in the morning with it  
I'd die for this Cream, die for my dreams  
As I stay and I fight on the side of the ring  
With my back to the road  
Hear The Crowd as they scream  
But I come out on top like Mohamed Ali, uh!  
These hoes fuck so good  
Now lil nigga get money now!  
Same bitches laughing at me I was dead broke  
Can't hear... I'm funny now!  
Brand new Rolls Royce in the summer now  
Big boy need coach when they come around  
And they wanna put it all on my soul  
Head Shot for a hater now simmer down

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Eight million dollars on a brand new land  
Suicide like they always don't jam  
Mount on top, nigga, high as the fame  
Filthy rich, nigg, doing my thing!  
Pop off, we had to pop that spot  
Jewels flying, nigga, we're so hot  
Yachts, condos, living their life  
I'll do it again and I'll pay that twice!

Murcielago when the doors go up  
And when the money fire and all the hoes turn up  
Bo, when the money guiding all the hoes turn out  
And I pray God, he won't let my soul burn up!  
Murcielago when the doors go up

And when the money fire and all the hoes turn up  
And when the money guiding all the hoes turn out  
And I pray God, he won't let my soul burn up!