

## Get Your Shine On

Birdman

Yeah  
We gon go old school  
Ya know what I'm sayin  
If you from where I'm from  
Ya know what I'm talkin bout  
the way we do this here  
this is a cash money classic  
and I feel couldnt nobody do it the  
way ima do it  
ya know what I'm sayin  
so, here we go world, I'm bringin it  
to your world from my world  
ya know what I'm talkin bout look I  
say  
Get your shine on (3x)  
So nigga stop hatin'  
Get your shine on (3x)  
You know we gonna make it  
Get your shine on (3x)  
So nigga stop hatin'  
Get your shine on (3x)  
You know we gonna make it  
In one you trust, the neighborhood is  
us  
And everything that I ride is 22s and  
up  
And everytime that I slide, you know  
I'm platinum plus  
Make the hood understand that we  
trying to come up  
24s on trucks, just the neighborhood  
lust  
Tell Lil' One be cool everybody coming  
up  
Cause everybody wanna ride, everybody  
wanna shine  
So how ya love that people? Everybody  
on the grind  
And these projects cuts ya, ya hood  
rich livin lavish  
Those 14s, you know we had to have it  
Once upon a time it was nothing but  
magic  
Hustling right in front of my mama,  
Ms. Gladys  
Chasin paper paper chasin, look thats  
all we know  
Comin through the neighborhood on them  
24s  
Bet a thousand, shoot a thousand,  
nigga up it some more  
Fast money, Cash Money, thats all I  
know One  
They say I walk around like I got an S  
on my chest  
That be that Cash Money Piece, flow  
rest in the deck

I'ma specially set, No testin the best  
Be in class, no pencil, no test on the  
desk  
I'll make ya mouthpiece so beast like  
Delereese  
I'm from the south streets of beast  
like Lil' Weez  
E, F baby for the team I rep daily  
I come to the defense like Jeff  
Bailey, I'm gone wit it  
A chrome kitted, A foam pit in the  
back of it  
Phony tittie bitches come home with  
me, get the business  
I made bling bling, I'm like a  
lighthouse  
So shut that ice in cause he ain't  
iced out  
Pay attention closely, You niggaz can  
never roast me  
Cause the maker of the testerosta  
knows me  
Oh hes so arrogant, the cocky kind  
But you always looking cause I'ma  
shine, thats right  
Loud mics and big rims, nigga thats my  
life  
Come through the neighborhood with my  
homeboy price  
Lets get it understood, nigga thats my  
price  
Come through the neck of the woods,  
you be alright  
Cause I'm pimpin, I'm pimpin pimpin,  
I'm comin thru  
And I'm dippin, I'm dippin dippin,  
them 22s  
And they spinnin, they spinnin  
spinnin, them sprewells nigga  
them sprewells nigga, we makin mail  
nigga  
Don't need no introduction in this  
I can grind in every ghetto, trying to  
stay hood rich  
You can ask a nigga bout me, you know  
I'm bout my shit  
I was made by guerillas, raised the  
hot boy click  
Cause I'm the birdman and I'll do you  
something bad  
You heard man that I been slangin them  
slacks  
Thats my word man, I won't stunt nigga  
I won't stunt nigga, I'm gonna stunt  
nigga, One  
[Chorus]