

# Loyalty

Birdman

Uh, gray snow in my house alarm  
Countin cash every morning before I leave home (leave home)  
Family I love, don't wanna leave this world alone  
And before I leave home (leave home)  
I pray to God I won't, loyalty is all I know  
(Before I leave home, leave home)  
I pray to God I won't, loyalty is all I know  
(Before I leave home)

So fresh, bag full of money when I hit the curb  
Just cooked up left the kitchen full of bird, ya heard  
That's the word you can get served  
From the bullets to the keys is how we urge  
To move on and groove and get the money straight  
Flip another cake 27, 28  
I got the tax on the bubble  
The money in the Hummer, we shine every summer  
Yeah so we swaggered out, Gucci down, Louie down  
Hood down, put it down uptown  
Catch me rollin in my Bentley  
Tooled up pussy with a bitch and I'm all in it

Uh, sunshine like the brightest day  
Momma do you remember the time, Michael J  
When I seen the video I said that's gon be me  
And I ain't have to dream I made it my reality  
Folks laughed at me now everybody mad at me  
I skipped class and I shitted on the faculty  
Young Money greedy, Cash Money greedy  
Get it I'm gon eat it, never bite the hand that feeds me  
Shout out Weezy, Stunna and Mack baby  
Top back south beach, hoes drive me crazy  
Watching out for fake shit, rats on some snake shit  
Give me rats for my statements  
I'm that amazing

Uh, on my way to get it  
I'm a hustla write it down take a picture bitch print it  
Ducking the lieutenant, staying on my pivot  
The game ain't sweet, but money make you forgive it  
Uh, and nothings promised but a graveyard  
Can't see myself dyin' broke, Ray Charles  
Yea, now rock steady in this mutherfucker  
Paper come fast Tom Petty in this mutherfucker  
Uh, now do a doughnut in the money  
I'm on a paperchase, but the paper ain't running  
Now fuck the World till it's cummin, here it comes  
We get the bread and the crumbs, Young Money

[Chorus]