

## R.I.P.

Birdman

Rest in peace to my momma, rest in peace to my daddy  
Rest in peace to my homie, rest in peace to my family  
Rest in peace to my D boy, my OG boy, told me be a B boy  
Rest in peace to my cause, money is the love  
Disrespect me bitches, it's murder up in bloods  
Rest in peace to my homies in the pen  
Ain't comin' home and that they can't win  
My homie momma died he was 5  
Brought him to the street life taught 'em to survive  
Block was his daddy, tatts in the caddy now  
Blowin' on that gonja lil' homie had to have it huh  
Full of that aroma, gun alone taught 'em the corner  
Nigga life in the streets homie up in the mornin'  
See we G's fuckin' with these flees  
Work in they house and you know we got to eat  
Youngster wanna be a gangster like me  
I let 'em all see so they know how it be  
Streets is a motherfucker game of life  
Playin' the hard part of it is livin' it twice  
Fresh with the money now, cruisin' in the Lambo  
Time to change hoe but money still the same though  
Bitches with the murder, murder with the bitches  
Homies in my hood nigga trippin' 'bout they riches  
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Ain't comin' home and that they can't win  
See my homie caught life, couldn't do it twice  
He held court on the street that night  
Nobody trippin' but the hood be flippin'  
On the laws, fuck 'em out they jaws  
Fuck 'em in they cars  
You know my hood, we don't spare nothin' blood  
You know my streets nigga fucked up in the mud  
You know the cost when you playin' with the boss  
Your life is lost when your playin' with boss  
We in the club, showin' some hoes love  
Nigga want trip but I keep his hoe hugged  
He killed my homie nigga but he didn't kill his family though  
I'ma real nigga so I'm ridin' for his family hoe  
Got to get the cheese flippin' these B's  
Fuckin' with these hoes, burn a few G's  
Playin' the game right while up in these buildings  
Tryin' to be the next billion  
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So I roll with my heater, ridin' with my heater  
Never leave my bitch, call her millimeter  
Cruise with my hoe on the road with my hoe

Nigga hustle with my hoe, nigga fuck with my hoe  
Never leave my bitch she hard core rich  
Purely white top nigga, ain't hit quick  
16 nigga better yet banana clip  
Gotta brother names chopper nigga break down bricks  
45 snub met his whole blood  
2, 2, 6 nigga that uptown plug  
Flippin' through the curb, gave the homie word  
Penitentiary chance when fuckin' with them birds  
Back to my block though, millions won't stop hoe  
From the bottom to the top with this cash flow  
I'm in my caddy bitch, livin' lavish bitch  
Livin' with the homie nigga quick to grab my shit  
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