

Like A Bird

Lil Boosie

Ugh! We dropped again on you bitch ass, niggaz! (Laughing)
Every album like a bird!

If you buy Trill shit
Then you buy that real shit!
And the D.A. and the judge gone get it
If they don't free Pimp C, bitch!
And when I drop shit, it's hot shit!
You know I ain lyin'
I only gave y'all half the shit, but I got more in my mind!
If you heard that green and yellow cd
You bout love a lil nigga!
You a girl, in this thug world
You might wanna fuck a lil nigga!

I don't really give a fuck
About the fortune and fame
I want the money
So my daughter wouldn't have to beg, no mane!
I'm in the studio, daily nigga!
Wit my pen and my pad
Where I run rhymes about my life
And how I'm missin' my dad
Dedicated, to makin' these hundreds
I get paid for my shows
Niggaz hate it, cause' my name
That's what takin' these hoes!
Thirty-six zones, on the fuckin shelf at the stores
Ya better get before it goes!And

Every album like a bird....steady flippin!
Every album like a bird!

My first album was bout a 7 (It was aight)
But I talk me some shit
About this world
About these girls
And how I dog, my bitch!
My next album was bootleg
Ain even come to the stores
Cause a nigga stole it
And they sold it for the price of some