

## Bird Chirp

Raekwon

That nigga be snitching  
They got the nerve to call him a pitcher  
If it was my time niggas would get ya  
Throw the Cannon on your picture  
Nigga freeze, Come out the V's and hand me that watch  
I know you got cheese, You's just a mixture  
A homo, That logo that you shine'n is a no-no  
Be carful, Sleep with the po-po's yo  
It's like it's just Easter  
If you was deceased just cleat ya  
You might get slapped with the meat cleaver  
Don't run the streets neither  
You can't shop with your bitch either  
No dirty franks, No bras, Not even cheeba  
Go ahead get movie caught up, Please son  
They might find you in the ?  
A dick in your mouth, Two franks stiff in the freezer  
I never had respect, You had Visa's  
You come through the hood, Jesus  
There go this nigga with pieces  
I should've just shot you for cheese sticks  
Eat a dick you bitch, Nigga reach  
I got you just breathe bitch  
You won't get the front on Rich, I got cheese bitch

Word up, Cause we coming to get you nigga  
Believe me, You won't be able to take a cab nowhere nigga  
For real, Cause we gone be on you nigga, Ha haa  
Word up, Word up, Honey mustard ass nigga  
Ha ha ha haa, Doing all that rat-tat-tat'n  
Stop it man, Word up man  
This right here is protected by some real niggas man  
With big hammers and big money man, Word up  
So, Jus-jus-just move away from here man, Yaknawmean  
We don't wanna have to come and get you and make you leave man  
Word up man, For real, And I'm back man  
I'm on some real heavy armored, Truck-Truck  
Armored car shit nigga, Remember  
Yall know what the fuck we do boy  
Word up, It's on, Yaknawhatimsayin