

Bird Bath

2 Chainz

Birds in the water
I drop them birds in the water (2x)
Hit me with ice and the soda
I drop them birds in the water (2x)
I got 4 pots on the stove
Cooking up everyone's order
Watch me go Rippa the ripper
Watch me flex up when they check up
Watch me go hooka that cook-up
Look like the mock-up in [?]
I drop them birds in the water (2x)
I got 4 pots on the stove
Cooking up everyone's order

I drop them birds in the water
Soak them in like I bathe em
Mucho murder with the coka
Nigga, we move like the navy
I drop them birds in the water
I'm bout to whip me some ovas [?]
Cooking her like Benihana
My bitch bout to bring me some soda
I drop them birds in the water
Watch me flex up when I check up
Pull up in them brand new Rovers
I got the shit from the extras
Got my momma straight and bought me a house
Got all my bitches a whip and necklace
Pussy nigga, keep my name out your mouth
Before all my niggas get reckless
And pull out popping, all loaded, infected
223 and popping .40 vendetta
My migo wanna weigh that money on schedule
The yayo white and then the cloud leads to heavens
Freaking like a reverend when I'm on the medic
Canned and bought that bird in the pocket
That's fresh as hell
LA fitness with the punk hell aesthetics
Then they disappear like it's magicary
Eat the part I got

I drop them birds in the water
I take them shits out the plastic
I make them shit do pilates
Then make the bitch do gymnastics
Wearing Versace, spending money with mommy
Nigga, my bitch she the baddest
She tell me Uncle Savi papi you got it
Make us feel [?] like we the last
So while we better tell these niggas about it
I run with the hitters
The dealers, the flippers, the niggas that'll run a white man kicking
Sipping on that money water got these bitches popping Xan
And takin' shots with the liquor
In the kitchen water with me taking back the fish
And fuckin' up the posy and dishery

Hit the stove and put em birds in the water
Serving up everyone's order
I got some more on the way
That strongest touch from California
Break it down and bag it up into quarters
I got a room full of pigeons
Nelly Furtado when the avocado keep a nigga busy
My phone steady juggling
I break it down