

Greatest Ones

Birdman

Yeah, yeah
(Super Iz)
Got D-Roc on beats

Another one, we on another one (Another one)
I swear that my brother like my mother's son (My mother's son)
Ashes to ashes, that's the dust, nigga (Dust)
At the end of the day, all we had was us, nigga (Us)
Right from Decatur, it's the greater one (Decatur)
Nazareth like the Creator's son (Creator's son)
From the bottom, we done made it up (Amen)
Man, I swear I couldn't've made this up

Got a lil' bitch that be dancin' (She dancin')
I done left her 'lone but she still harrassin' (Harrassin')
She know I'ma do her wrong, no romancing
And I only want the Benjamin Franklins, thank you
Walk up in the bank like, "Hey, it's nice to meet you"
I don't tell her nothin' 'cause I'm what she wanna hear
You know I can bless ya, don't let 'em finesse ya
You ain't nothin' special, can't treat you like you special
I could teach you like professor, I could read you like a test
I could please you to your best, satisfaction, yes
I'm smokin', gettin' high like I got cataracts in my eye
3.14, all my niggas splittin' that pie, haha

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Stunna, yeah
For real, let's get it D-Roc, out the pound
A hundred ones with a hundred drums (A hundred drums)
Supermodels with a hundred funds (A hundred funds)
Extra clips, we do it once (We do it once)
Super Bowl with the bass drum (Bass drum)
Simple money so they know we won (They know we won)
We mop the turf for the dead ones (For the dead ones)
We came through and we stuntin' for 'em (Stuntin' for 'em)
Alligator with a hundred bonds (A hundred bonds)
The woodgrain got the cherry fronts (Cherry fronts)
I been a stunner, bitch, I got the number (I got the number)
Pull up on you, bitch, another number (Another number)

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Walkin' with a hundred thousand (Hundred thousand)
I buy anything I want, bitch, I ain't browsin' (Bitch, I ain't browsin')
Yeah, we been movin' up the mountain (Up the mountain)
Water fountain, jewelry wetter than a fountain (It's a fountain)
Mmh, this for them niggas that was doubtin' (That was doubtin')
I'm havin' extras, I can give your bitch allowance (Your bitch allowance)
Don't wanna play with my gang, we was down before fame
I was drippin' way before this shit blew (Before this shit blew)
FYB, I got a stain, we was switchin' up the name (What?)
Lil' nigga, Big Ed, and Shaquille shoes (Shaquille shoes)
Don't fuck with me right now, I'm on chill mood (Chill mood)
Make a wrong move, they'll kill you (Flame, for real)

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