

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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