

## Solid Chic

Birdman

My shaudy off the block, she be solid hot  
Know a nigga on the grind, when the jewlls be on lock  
She be playing her role, like a g support  
She wanted love, so I went and bought her 22  
I be on the grind, my bitch be too  
Let her live this hood rich life however she want to  
And I put her on the jam [?] that ass  
She the first in the hood delivering slabs  
And I be in the hood, and I be chacing paper  
Dropping off, then picking up in the escolator  
And where I'm from, them hoes get done too  
That's why I tell my ho to peep out a real view  
I gave her game, nigga, since a lil young thang  
Stay strong, know the chances in the fast lane  
And I'm the only nigga that my bitch look at  
We stay focused on the grind, how you love that

Baby, can't you see  
When you're available, ain't no moving me  
Like a rock, I'm solid  
You was in the streets, now spending money like ain't a thing  
Turning dreams into reality  
Boy, believe  
Cause I'm so solid

Another nigga out the hood with a solid chick  
I been down, nigga, I ain't had shit  
And I remember when we slept on the floor  
Got my first bird in the hood on the down low  
And my little brother wrote the script on how to pimp a bitch  
And getting money worldwide and stay hood rich  
And I prommis you homie, I'll give it right back  
You'll see Mouse pull up in a Catolac  
And my shaudy, homie, she G'd up in G ways  
And cook a nigga a hot meal, like every day  
And I'm rich, nigga, hoes all on my dick  
It's kinda hard for me to trust a brand new bitch  
I tell my shauty every day that I got her  
If you keep it solid, you know a nigga gonna rock  
My baby mama, nigga, straight out of Cali, ho  
We from the bricks, to the wood, to the Hali Grove

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Now, let me tell you what I like about a project bitch  
We been all around the gloab, fuckin with it  
And that's when, me and my high boy clique with the shit  
Manny Fresh, put it down, with them platnom hits  
We stayed on the grinde, probably get them 1s up  
In my neck of the woods, never put them guns up  
I've been around, got this gang straight off the floor

My nigga Gray told me how to get doe  
I see this fassion on this hood rich shit  
I gotta get shots, so mama, what you doing  
My lil sister, yeah, she solid as fuck  
She had bread at a young age, we living [?]

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