

## Bird Call 2

Dej Loaf

DDS

Come from skatin' now we skating escalates  
Never show your hand, learned that when we was playing spades  
Rapping 'bout my life and this shit gon' get me paid, yeah  
Boss a nigga up, RIP Blade  
The people want a party, don't shoot the DJ  
He with the other side, we gon' spin the DJ  
Notorious, be having sons like CJ  
I remember when we used to shop at 7 Days  
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Grandma in the basement, whipping up 'caine  
My grandma, she was different, ain't carry no cane  
Me and my lil' brothers like "Pinky and the Brain"  
If I tell you that I love you, I just hope you feel the same  
Take me to another world, we like Whitley and Dwayne  
Yeah, we like Whitley and Dwayne

I'm big dog, but they gon' talk like they my size  
Ain't married, but I got ties to the Roc like I'm Ty Ty  
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Check just in, \*NSYNC  
Chest, hit his lid, don't blink  
I could turn this shit into something you won't believe  
Crip nigga rolling up my weed  
Man, I was a juvenile, 400 Degreeez  
Leave a nigga with a turtleneck, rolling up my sleeves  
You ain't heard of that, you niggas make-believe  
Niggas young and they restless, yeah  
My niggas young and they reckless, woah  
I tell my own story, woah  
We stayed a couple doors down from Gloria  
So many rules in my hood, Euphoria  
Make it clap, ugh, just like the Nolia  
Mama know her baby a soldier  
All I gotta do is snap my wrists  
Get under my skin and I sic my pits

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Big Doberman Pinschers, stand by the fences  
I believe in my city, I still bet on the Pistons  
Church on every corner, the pastors get it  
Why the fuck you taking shots? You know you past your limit

Get buffed up every time they pass me spinach  
You would've copped that shit soon as you seen me in it  
Brand-new whip, you can't even hop in it  
Feeling like P, yeah, bitch, it's no limit

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