

## Like A Bird

Lil Boosie

Ugh! We dropped again on you bitch ass, niggaz! (Laughing)  
Every album like a bird!

If you buy Trill shit  
Then you buy that real shit!  
And the D.A. and the judge gone get it  
If they don't free Pimp C, bitch!  
And when I drop shit, it's hot shit!  
You know I ain lyin'  
I only gave y'all half the shit, but I got more in my mind!  
If you heard that green and yellow cd  
You bout love a lil nigga!  
You a girl, in this thug world  
You might wanna fuck a lil nigga!

I don't really give a fuck  
About the fortune and fame  
I want the money  
So my daughter wouldn't have to beg, no mane!  
I'm in the studio, daily nigga!  
Wit my pen and my pad  
Where I run rhymes about my life  
And how I'm missin' my dad  
Dedicated, to makin' these hundreds  
I get paid for my shows  
Niggaz hate it, cause' my name  
That's what takin' these hoes!  
Thirty-six zones, on the fuckin shelf at the stores  
Ya better get before it goes! .....And

Every album like a bird....steady flippin!  
Every album like a bird!

My first album was bout a 7 (It was aight)  
But I talk me some shit  
About this world  
About these girls  
And how I dog, my bitch!  
My next album was bootleg  
Ain even come to the stores  
Cause a nigga stole it  
And they sold it for the price of some