

Let Da Birds Out

Summrs

Yeah, yeah
Huh, brr
Brr, brr

Let the top down, let the birds out, yeah
Let the top down, let the birds out (Brr, brr)
Like a gallon of water a day just to wash the syrup out (Yeah)
He used to serve me now his ass got served, wow
Rolls-Royce Ghost, we lettin' the curtains down
My nigga just bought him a Patek, he busted it down
I looked my brother in his eyes, I tell him if he play me, we takin'
him down (Brr)
Fuck what you heard, we lettin' the birds out (Yeah)

Fucked 'round, swerved the AMG off the road
You play, you lay, you know how this shit go (Know how it go, know how it go)
Made like half a mill' already, I need some more (Yeah, yeah)
I ain't puttin' my trust in no ho, put the trust in the pole (Yeah)
I waste fentanyl on my jacket, it's uppinn' the price
Princess cut on my neck, my teeth, my wrist, my- (Yeah), it need no light (Need no)
Try to take somethin' off me, I swear to God, we takin' his life
Glock two-four on me, yeah, R.I.P. Woadie (Yeah)
My feature price, it cost a Rollie (Rollie)
To all of my niggas, as soon as they catch 'em a hat, to them it's like trophies (Trophies, flat, trophies, flat)
I want the AP, but I'ma go Rollie
None of these pussy niggas can't fuck with me, they ain't havin' no motion (Brr)
I sit in the back of that Ghost and I pour up that purple potion (Brr, brr)
My brothers ain't worried about no motherfuckin' case, they gettin' attorneys (Attorneys)
We still growin' and learnin' (Learnin'), all of this money burnin' (Burnin')
Roxi' got my stomach turnin' (Turnin')
I'ma be that nigga 'til I D-I-
E, 'til they motherfucker close the curtains (Close the curtains)

Let the top down, let the birds out (Yeah)
Let the top down, let the birds out (Huh)
Drink a gallon of water a day just to wash the syrup out
He used to serve me, now his ass got served, wow (Served, wow)
Rolls-Royce Ghost, we lettin' the curtains down
My nigga just bought him a Patek, he bustin' it down
I look my brother in his eyes and tell him if he play me, we takin' him down
(Takin' him down, takin' him down)
Yeah, fuck what you heard, we lettin' the birds out (Brr)

Fuck 'round, take the head right off of you

You play, you lay, you know how my niggas do, free Doo (Woo, woo)
They know that I'm gettin' that bag, now they tryna sue
Tables turn, I'll put that whole fuckin' bag on you, and you
Rolls-Royce Ghost, we lettin' the curtains down
My nigga just bought him an AP, he bustin' it down
I look my brother in his eyes and tell him if he play me, we takin' h
im down (Brr)
Fuck what you heard, we lettin' the birds out