## **Nightclub**

## **Birdman**

Yeah Baby
Out the pound
(Priceless)
Lookin' through
Skyline
(Always)

Sittin' at the top play boy
Sand beach water purple green money ya dig
To the ceiling with it
Jumpin out the pearl white
Long jet maybach[Verse 1]

Fresh

New pearl on the diamond cluster More money and we shinin' like a ma'fucker Come from the bottom where we had nothin' Grindin' in these streets till we built something

Cash flow

Money on the dashboard Money in the dashboard sittin' high ridin' low (shh) Put a hundred on my son flow a hundred on that pounds of blow a hundred on that marble flow So we higher than a bright light sunny day sunny night hustlin' like all night doin it to the sun light gettin' it to this bright light doin it on them twenty fours shinin' on them headlights C-C-Catch me in the nightclub two tools strapped up, soo woo'n blood Red flag hopin' out a red jag pretty red bitch with a shanell bag[Chorus] C-C-Catch me in the nightclub two tools strapped up, soo woo'n blood Red flag hopin' out a red jag

pretty red bitch

with a shanell bag

grindin' till the top of the cieling nigga

more money we billin' nigga

more bottle we chillin' nigga

bitches see us shinin' so they lookin' and feelin' nigga

We hustlin' and flippin' nigga

Mo money we killin' nigga[Verse 2]

Take a picture of yo porsche nigga

without yo frame nigga

More money good aim nigga

you get it you blame nigga

F-Fuck em for change nigga

F-Fuck em my change nigga

Cartier frame nigga the watch and chain nigga

Yeah at the top where it's hot

Mo money gun cocked

mo bitches won't stop

See the hustle won't stop so we flippin'

Mo money round the corner (?) movin' and we dippin'

Diamond in this water

eagles we land

Yachts four floors

we livin' lookin' grand

clippin' mo tan

fuckin' with that sand

black diamonds stay stuntin' round that corner uptown rep hunter

Bitch she bad

gucci (?)

She love it when she iced up

jumpin' in the Benz

In the jeep how she play

shop everyday

Pull up in the harley rally strip paper plates 100[Chorus][Verse 3]

Yeah garbage bag full full of dough homie

Mo money and mo bitches then I know homie

24's everytime I hit the do'

Suicide lamborghini doors mink on the floor

Priceless yeah I fuck that hoe

Yeah I fucked a movie hoe

Yeah I fucked a rap hoe

Yeah we get this money hoe

Cash money Young money bitch we bout this big money

Uptown livin' legends poppin' bottles blowin' hundreds

Catch me in this mud bitch

strapped in this mud bitch
Know about this combat shit
know about this hustla shit
Get it how we get it nigga
never (?) this shit nigga
no borrow big money how we do this bitch
hustlin' everytime I shine
shinin' everytime I floss
keep a extra mil on me that's just how a boss boss
youngin' got that flow money
diamonds on the toes money
Poppin over seas everytime we get some mo money[Chorus]

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