

# Did You Miss Me

## Nobody Moves

[Baby (Petey Pablo)]Oh yeah  
Birdman  
Prrrrrr  
Yeah  
North Carcezy!  
Oh yeah  
Cash Money ha  
Yeah  
Get the money baby  
Get this money baby  
TQuezy!  
It's Birdman baby  
Freezy you did the damn thing boy  
[Petey Pablo comes in]Yeah  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Holla at ya boy, Birdman!  
Prrrrrrrr  
Oh yeah  
Uh huh  
[Baby]Ay ay  
See I came around early  
It was me and Ms Birdy  
It ain't nothing to a pimp  
It ain't nothing to a baller  
Worldwide hustling known shot caller  
[TQ]Yeah yeah  
When I came through dippin'  
In the Bird Benz  
With the Birdman and some Bird friends  
I got big wheels  
And every time I'm in the club it's a big deal  
[Baby]Mama on everything (oh yeah)  
God bless the day and the 20 inches  
Came around the corner with the slab on rags (alright)  
Think about my dad and the shit we had  
[TQ]Ooh Lord, I remember yesterday

Trippin' hittin switches in a white on white tray  
Caught a Bird with the Bird the very next day  
    Down to Carolina where is Petey  
    [Petey Pablo]I tried to tell ya'll  
        It about to happen  
        Ayo Baby

How we're gonna have the Birdman and the Helicopter  
    Man on the same track  
    Yo Mannie, you cut the fool on this track  
        TQ, I see you boy

You out from West Coast to New Orleans and North  
    Carolina  
    Give a fuck what them New Orlean do  
        You know how I do  
        Mashin on 22's  
        I got a caddy to it

And a jag and a Benz and a corvette

    Just like baseball ?bit?  
    I'm on deck ballin cat  
    All ya'll should call me that  
        Took mine, dip mine  
        Trippled the stack  
        Who's fucking with that  
        Carolina, Cash Money

Man, Mannie what you do to this track  
    TQ, Bird, Petey on the same jam  
    I'll be GOD DAMNed! It's on now!  
    And I dont expect you to understand  
        And this is for grown man  
    You standing on some dangerous land  
        And this time I got a master plan

I got a man with papers to handle the pistols  
    So I don't have to tj-tj-tj-tj  
    I done had it up to here with this shit  
        Take this track to the label  
        Here's your single bitch!

[Petey Pablo (Baby)](Petey Pablo baby!) ?all the time, boy  
    (Birdman!)

(Cash Money number 1!) You know ?  
    (C'mon) C'mon

(Mannie Freezy!) Show em how to do the time, Baby  
    (Prrrr) Birdman, Helicopter Man, oh  
        Boy is crazy, boy  
    North Carolina to New Orleans, baby

[Petey Pablo]We got some questions of my home town  
While I was gone working on this album  
Racking my brain going through all types of problems  
Cause the world would never get passed the first  
single I dropped  
The whole album was hot  
Bottom to the top  
And this time I'm giving ya'll a whole enchilada  
Rappin hard I went back to the drawing board  
Got me a sharper sword  
Jumped on the right horse  
Good Lord!  
It ain't a game anymore  
It's a rain forest of wack shit and I don't want no  
part to it  
I done built me a fort I'm prepared for it  
If the boat do sink, dawg, I won't on it  
I was on the damn flight to New Orleans  
And do a song with Souljah from Magnolia  
Holla if you hear me  
And I ain't dis, trip, flip script on none of my  
homies  
It's Carolina till I die, whody!  
[Petey Pablo (Baby)]Yeah!  
What ya'll gotta say about that there  
Birdman  
You better told em (Petey Pablo, baby!)  
I told em (Petey Queezy be!)  
Oh Lord (North Carceezy and ?Bird Beezy?, baby)  
(NO and NC, baby)  
(We doin it real real real big)  
(So so so fly)  
[TQ]We fly, Baby  
We fly

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