

Birds & Bees (feat. Daley)

[Vince Staples](#)

Birds and the bees, they wannabes, they'll never fuck wit' me
Rounds up in that chamber, I'm a gangsta like my
daddy

My mama caused another problem when she had me

They found another dead body in the alley

They found another dead body in the alleyway

Stackin' paper, I'm a gangsta like my granny

It's money over everything if you ask me

They found another dead body in the alley

They found another dead body in the alleyway

I'm stoppin', poppin' like a shootin' guard

My seat is back, I'm too relaxed, not movin' out this car

I shot your child, so what, you know we wildin' after dark

The sun come down and guns come out, you know Ramona Park

Bandana brown, my skin is brown, I'm fightin' wit' the law

We runnin' 'round the city, east, west and the north

G check, better leap if you feelin' frog

You wit' the shit, getcho feet wet wit' the sharks
Birds and the bees, they wannabes, they'll never fuck wit'
me
Rounds up in that chamber, I'm a gangsta like my daddy

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