

# Fire Flame

## Birdman

Fire flame, flame, fire flame spitters  
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Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollars  
Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollars  
Fire flame, flame, fire flame spitters  
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Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollars  
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Back on my block, nigga, gun up in my hand  
Money out the ocean, nigga, landin' in the sand  
Third war soldier, world wide general  
Cash Money, Young Money, fire flame spitters  
Hustle all the time in the middle of the block  
The gun stay, the money off the top  
We do it 'round the clock, bitch, we the business  
Hundred million dollars, filthy 'bout my riches  
Stunting on them niggas 'cause we shine big time  
Flip another hundred, nigga, do it on the grind  
Bitches love a nigga 'cause they know we stay fly  
Ride 25 on a nigga beehive  
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Spend a nigga ben, nigga, chopper in my hand  
Hundred out the land when you fuckin' with the man  
Five star nigga, eagle be flying  
Just be, nigga, bald eagle flying  
Uptown soldier, made man on a mission  
Did it from the bottom, nose diving for the riches  
Been a high roller, flip the Range to a Bentley  
  
House full of things, house full of bitches  
Switch another lane, nigga, flip it all the time  
Hundred on the watch, 20 years on my grind

Blood is my line, uptown general  
Cash Money Stunnas, Young Money Killers, K-killers  
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Mansions in the hills just to burn a few hundreds  
Loaded fourteens, spent a mil' on some furniture  
Back on my saddle, nigga, shuffle from the bottom  
Started with nothing now there's money with this power  
Higher then ever, top flow, popping bottles  
Minks in the winter, candy with the models  
That's how we livin', live a luxury life  
Never give a fuck we can do this shit twice  
Li-live with the lifes, lit it up for life  
Lil nigga gettin' it in and doing this for life  
Lil won't got right so he back up on his business  
Life to this game, flamed up and spittin' it  
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