## **Dark Shades**

## **Birdman**

Dark ass shades, I canâ€<sup>TM</sup>t see them haters

Now eat these fuckin' bullets, donâ€<sup>TM</sup>t forget to tip the waiter

I donâ€<sup>TM</sup>t drink champagne, it make my stomach hurt

Bitch Iâ€<sup>TM</sup>m on that Patron, fuck with me wrong and get murked

Got a silencer on the gun, that bitch go "pu―

Got a silencer on the gun, that bitch go "pu―

Got a silencer on the gun, that bitch go "pu―

Got-Got a mean ass swagga, my bitches do too

Uh, Mack in this bitch, tell †em hoes I'm about it These niggas sweet, a bunch of fucking brownies The fuck you're talking about, I'm a G like a thousand I'm on my one two, and bitch I'm still counting You niggas got problems, well I got bigger problems My guns all black, make me bring the nigga out 'em You don't want that, homie Plus I got that pick-up on me, finger fuck nina, She horny, you won't see tomorrow morning (Nigga) We so fucking cold, young money, money old Life is full of choices and your bitch chose (Nigga) I'm so Holley Grove, f-fuck them other niggas And if the gun's strong I'll paint a fucking picture You know what I'm on, a bag of that strong You know where I'm going, (Bitch) i'm going, going, gone! Nigga holler at your boy, I-I don't give a fuck Got a silence on the gun, make me shut you niggas up

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Just a third ward gangsta, been filthy, top ranker
Hustler, shot caller
Kill 'em all, keep banking

Big mansions on the island Popping shots out the bottle Spending cause we're winning Five star, money, and power! Hunting while we stunting (Bitch), triggerman hood rich Built on some solid shit, bad bitch born rich Chandelier (Shit), marble full of bricks Turn water into wine, hit your set and paint that bitch O-O-Out the Bentley with them doves, stashes for the plug Green and red bottom, throwing hundreds in the club Bossing on the shine, we the niggas running shit Blood to blood-line, pearl white black tints Head light, red light, spend them at the green light Flash light, fast life, hit 'em for a cheap price Uptown swagger life, living like we live it twice Point blank aim (Nigga), give ah fuck about the price

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Bitch I'm from New Orleans Rest in peace Magnolia Shorty And I come from Hollygrove That bitch is wild as a safari I go stupid, I go retarded The grass is greener in my garden Swagger meaner than the warden Pow pow pow I ain't with arguing, hah Leave a nigga leaking If you scared go see the deacon Got a silencer on the gun but them bullets still speakin' Got a buncha bitches tweaking To tell me all of their secrets And if I get in that pussy I'm on her walls like graffiti You's dead pita bread, you a fed ass nigga I'm on my vampire, bloody red flag nigga Fucking with Lil Tunechi get your head smashed nigga Hit you dead on the money call that dead cash nigga

And it's, party time excellent waynes world
Party time excellent Waynes world
Tonight I'm probably fucking another niggas girl
Party time excellent Waynes world

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