

# Ms. Bird

## Baby Aka The #1 Stunna

[Intro: Baby]Uh huh uh huh  
Cut me up in my head, Cut me up nigga fuck  
Ay ay Fresh, its all gravy baby  
Its my turn nigga, I'm under the burn biotch  
If you ain't getting money, you's a crazy motherfucker (got to be a crazy motherfucker)  
I ain't getting money, I'm probably a crazy motherfucker (lord help me)  
This is a biotch, biotch  
[Baby]Come on nigga  
Its them pimpin, ballin, gangster macks  
Theyys old school caddies with them bows and racks  
The new school bens with them bows to match  
But its the Birdman daddy got them O's of crack  
A nigga off the diet cause a nigga gettin fat  
Them throwback jerseys with them throwback hats  
Burberry timbs with the fence to match  
And I'm so so fly, and mommy like that  
Ounces of that purple and we do it by the sac  
Rag-top bens with them rag-top lacs  
Nothing to a gangsta nigga choak your strap  
We live for money, hoes cooking that crap  
Them 20" rims and them tires are flat  
There ain't no question, that stunna is a mack  
A nigga thought it was over but bitch we back  
With daimonds in the middle PIMP, daimonds in the back BITCH  
[Chorus: Mannie Fresh - repeat 2X]Every Place that I went to  
About a hundred bad broads say they sent you  
A picture of themselves but naked, ya heard  
They all wanna be Ms. Bird, Ms. Bird  
[Baby]You know I got that Crystal on the rocks  
You see a nigga's jewels, no name on the watch  
Until a nigga die these cops gon watch  
But I don't give a fuck nigga, the shit don't stop  
All I'm trying to do is stack a knot  
Them aligator seats with them brand new drops  
Them hoes gonna jock cause they see a nigga hot  
Riding on my jet skiis behind a nigga yot  
Ten up in my ear ma ten up on a watch  
Real hot girls gonna jock a spot

So grab a nigga dick bitch drop it like its hot  
The same old nigga off them up-town blocks  
I came around your corner and I shit your spot  
It's (?) and I serve your block

A Cash Money hot boy and I pop the lock  
A know beat boy with the rooka rooka rock biotch

[Chorus - 2X][Mannie Fresh]Now Dada, Barbara, Kiesha, Tarisa and Dawn

I'm tired of having sex and I want to go home  
But I cant leave yet cause they kissing each other  
Plus I'm hot and I'm horny, I'm getting my rubbers  
What that tatoo on your tittie say, Hood Rich

Let me your ass, oh wolves' bitch  
God damn Ms. Kiesha ain't your momma a teacher  
Your sister is a mister and your daddys a preacher  
Now you's a mixed up screwed down dike type chick  
If you ain't eating pussy then you sucking good dick

Now every place that I go to  
About a hundred grimey niggas say the know you  
And they all got that movie that you made with that man

Don Da Don Don Don, stop playin  
If you seeee, the movieeee (triple x bitoch)

[Chorus - 2X]

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