100 Million

Birdman

This for the hood, this for the ghetto This is for all them niggas gettin' that money That Cash Money, that 100 million dollar money Nigga, we got money, we the best Ridin' big, gettin' mine Two microwaves flip a brick at a time Bandanna on the handle, ready for the whip When I wear the whitest soft, watch it disappear I disappear in the middle of the night When I reappear bet the boss look so bright Fo' life, dough boy More strikes, oh boy We ridin' low, gettin' high 80 round drum let ya know the time When you see the Maybach, niggas know it's mine Ridin' on the 24's, I'm ahead of my time Watch a one of a kind, another one on my mind Phone bill 4 grand 'cause ya ho on my line In the hood, ho niggas act funny Only real niggas really get to touch Cash Money I've spent about 100 million dollars 100 million dollars, 100 million dollars And I came from the ghetto And I came from the ghetto If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up If ya ghetto Every day a new whip hommie So you know I gets my shine on Flip after we flip hommie So you know I gets my grind on Birdman daddy, pullin' up in the brand new Cadi Got money, livin' lavish, got bitches, shippin' baggage Move them thangs, get them thangs, switch that lane Get that chains, flip them thangs, get yo money, hommie do yo thang See I got 'em like 10 times Spend money got 'em like 10 times

Flip that got 'em like 10 times Got money like 10 more times, nigga I've spent about 100 million dollars 100 million dollars, 100 million dollars

And I came from the ghetto
And I came from the ghetto
If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up

If ya ghetto

I'm from the ghetto, the bottom, the hood, the slums
There's money out here, we just tryin' to get some
Cool like Dre, nigga, A like K

When ya talk about me you better watch what ya say
Don't ever keep them thangs where ya lay
'Cause them pussy ass niggas show the folks where ya stay
Ya thought he was ya dawg, he said he was a G

Sounds like another code offender to me Niggas move sloppy and I really don't like it Fuck around and get everybody indicted

Saw this shit comin', you would thought I was a psychic

Fuck around go dead broke tryin' to fight it

I-I-I allnight it, I everyday it

And when it comes to my dues I overpaid it Rated hood bitch, bitch, I'm hood bitch

I ain't an asshole but I know some hood shit I wish I would switch, I don't know how

Blood gang swarm like a red ant pile

Mean mug, like I can't smile

Like my grill near cost me a 100 thou

I've spent about 100 million dollars

100 million dollars, 100 million dollars

And I came from the ghetto

And I came from the ghetto

If ya ghetto, throw ya hood up

If ya ghetto

Cash Money millionaires, Cash Money billionaires
Cash Money trillionaires, we rich
We ain't neva gonna stop, neva
We got money, nigga

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/