I'm a Stunna

Birdman

Yeah nigga
Thats what it do, thats what it does, thats what it is
And what always was
You heard me, believe that
This what is hidden for homeboy
Take this one to the bank nigga
and I can't fall for that, believe thatBitch I'm a stunna, rap hunna
I'm just a nigga with a whole lot-a-money
Bitch I'm a stunna, rap hunna
(Yeah) Is a mobeek (yeah) with the money and power
Nigga we don't move hoes, we move 'em home
Got the game from the Gs nigga straight of the floor
Uptown nigga with a uptown soul
Flip a ice neat nigga drive a red rose
Hold up in the kitchen gotta heavy on the load
Hustle from the front straight to the back door
Money like trees flippin' these flees
Bitches all over cuz they know we got cheese
Rife M.O.B thats how it'd be
Cook a whole G let him, let him fly on the street
Tall like a motherfucker condo on the beach
Thats how we livin' with the datas on the seats
Bitch I'm a stunna, rap hunna
I'm just a nigga with a whole lot-a-money
Bitch I'm a stunna, rap hunna
(Yeah) Is a mobeek (yeah) with the money and powerWe put the marble on the floor cuz we shine condo
The niggas act like hoes we let them all go
Coming of the ceilin' with the chopper and some dope
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/