Fire Flame (feat. Lil Wayne)

Birdman & Lil Wayne

Fire flame, flame, fire flame spitters Fire flame, flame, fire flame spitters Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollars Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollarsFire flame, flame, fire flame spitters Fire flame, flame, fire flame spitters Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollars Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollarsBack 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 spittersHustle 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 beehiveFire flame, flame, fire flame spitters Fire flame, flame, fire flame spitters Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollars Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollarsFire flame, flame, fire flame spitters Fire flame, flame, fire flame spitters Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollars Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollarsSpend 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 bitchesSwitch 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-killersFire flame, flame, fire flame spitters Fire flame, flame, fire flame spitters Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollars Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollarsFire flame, flame, fire flame spitters Fire flame, flame, fire flame spitters Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollars Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollars 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 powerHigher 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 twiceLi-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' itFire flame, flame, fire flame spitters Fire flame, flame, fire flame spitters Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollars Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollars Fire flame, flame, fire flame spitters Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollars Bitch, we the business, hundred million dollars Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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