

# Lost at Sea

## Birdman & Jacquees

Yeah

I am Jacquess, this is, "Lost At Sea"  
Birdman, Jacquees I'm lost at sea just like a fisher, woah  
Say we fallin' off, that's what they wishin' for  
Tell the time nigga, that's what we pitchin' for  
See these nines, nigga, that's what they pitchin' for  
Put my young niggas all in a movie  
Cause me and Stunna goin' stupid  
Got my right hand on the Remy  
Left hand on the toolie  
I'm a rich kid, goin' Skooly  
BBD, she goin' stupid  
Say my diamonds got these bitches choosin'  
Countin' money, goin' Juvie  
Old nigga, new music  
Old hundreds, couple blues  
Niggas acting like they knew us  
Fuck niggas never knew us  
See, I just hit 'em with the dice  
Say my name, I bet it twice  
And me and Stunna have it nice  
And me and Stunna shootin' dice  
See, pussy niggas be surprised  
When Jacquees hit 'em with the price  
How Jacquees came up over night  
Like I ain't hustle for the price  
I swear to God, that we ain't losin'  
Me and Stunna goin' stupid  
Diamonds water, livin' boogie  
Bad bitches in jacuzzis  
This shit ain't happen over night  
Ain't finna fight, shout out to Bright  
And I got Cash Money up under me  
And can't none of these niggas stunt on me  
I'm lost at sea just like a fisher, woah  
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Pack it up and ship it off  
Stunna been a big boss  
Stunna swimmin' with the sharks  
Stunna pull up on a loft  
CMB been ballin'  
Cash Money never fallin'  
Whip it up, we gon' ship it by cost  
Birdman givin' all this  
Get the bird, ship 'em off  
Young nigga take the broad with some raw  
Raw D, raw D  
Stunnaman from way down bottom  
Put it in, up in a five-star Jeep  
Bizzo! I'm lost at sea just like a fisher, woah  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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