

# Nightclub

## Birdman

Yeah Baby  
Out the pound  
(Priceless)  
Lookin' through  
Skyline  
(Always)  
Sittin' at the top play boy  
Sand beach water purple green money ya dig  
To the ceiling with it  
Jumpin out the pearl white  
Long jet maybach  
[Verse 1]  
Fresh  
New pearl on the diamond cluster  
More money and we shinin' like a ma'fucker  
Come from the bottom where we had nothin'  
Grindin' in these streets till we built something  
Cash flow  
Money on the dashboard  
Money in the dashboard  
Sittin' high ridin' low (shh)  
Put a hundred on my son flow  
A hundred on that pounds of blow  
A hundred on that marble flow  
So we higher than a bright light  
Sunny day sunny night  
Hustlin' like  
All night  
Doin it to the sun light  
Gettin' it to this bright light  
Doin it on them twenty fours  
Shinin' on them headlights  
C-C-Catch me in the nightclub  
Two tools strapped up, soo woo'n blood  
Red flag hopin' out a red jag  
Pretty red bitch  
With a shanell bag  
[Chorus]  
C-C-Catch me in the nightclub  
Two tools strapped up, soo woo'n blood  
Red flag hopin' out a red jag  
Pretty red bitch

With a shanell bag  
Grindin' till the top of the cieling nigga  
More money we billin' nigga  
More bottle we chillin' nigga  
Bitches see us shinin' so they lookin' and feelin' nigga  
We hustlin' and flippin' nigga  
Mo money we killin' nigga[Verse 2]  
Take a picture of yo porsche nigga  
Without yo frame nigga  
More money good aim nigga You get it you blame nigga  
F-Fuck em for change nigga  
F-Fuck em my change nigga  
Cartier frame nigga the watch and chain nigga  
Yeah at the top where it's hot  
Mo money gun cocked  
Mo bitches won't stop  
See the hustle won't stop so we flippin'  
Mo money round the corner (?) movin' and we dippin'  
Diamond in this water  
Eagles we land  
Yachts four floors  
We livin' lookin' grand  
Clippin' mo tan  
Fuckin' with that sand  
Black diamonds stay stuntin' round that corner uptown rep hunter  
Bitch she bad  
Gucci (?)  
She love it when she iced up  
Jumpin' in the Benz  
In the jeep how she play  
Shop everyday  
Pull up in the harley rally strip paper plates 100[Chorus][Verse 3]  
Yeah garbage bag full full of dough homie  
Mo money and mo bitches then I know homie  
24's everytime I hit the do'  
Suicide lamborghini doors mink on the floor  
Priceless yeah I fuck that hoe  
Yeah I fucked a movie hoe  
Yeah I fucked a rap hoe  
Yeah we get this money hoe  
Cash money Young money bitch we bout this big money  
Uptown livin' legends poppin' bottles blowin' hundreds  
Catch me in this mud bitch  
Strapped in this mud bitch  
Know about this combat shit  
Know about this hustla shit  
Get it how we get it nigga  
Never (?) this shit nigga  
No borrow big money how we do this bitch

Hustlin' everytime I shine  
Shinin' everytime I floss  
Keep a extra mil on me that's just how a boss boss  
Youngin' got that flow money  
Diamonds on the toes money  
Poppin over seas everytime we get some mo money[Chorus]

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