

# I'm a Stunna

## Birdman

Yeah nigga  
That's what it do, that's what it does, that's 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 that 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 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 that's how it'd be  
Cook a whole G let him, let him fly on the street  
Tall like a motherfucker condo on the beach  
That's 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 power We 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.

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