

# Put a Bird Up

## Cam'ron & Vado

[Verse 1: Cam'ron]

In Hawaii at the Luau mang  
Honolulu, boo boo, we do our thang  
Do your thang, uh huh, true I slang  
African diamonds, Luol Deng  
You never seen profit? My whole team got it  
Blue jeans, red trim, green pockets  
Black broad, black card, black wallet  
Grey Boots, sweat suit, I'm that brolic  
Caesar top, getting diva top  
Been around the world but I can't leave the block  
Click nine, slick rhymes, the chick fine  
Don't like me, but stand in WIC line  
Look good so I hit her with a quick line  
"Take my watch, hit me up when you get time"  
Some sniff dimes, some pitch dimes  
Get yours cause I'm a get mine

[Hook: Vado]

Ayyo I be a fly homie, 550 drive homie  
See you waiting at the bus stop; need a ride, homie?  
Now I walk around with that 3 to 5 homie  
Once I cut the middleman went from 3 to 5, homie!  
Roll that herb up, got it? put a bird up  
Pretty with a firm butt, I Blackberry Curved her  
I ain't no superhero but I'm coming to save y'all  
Pray that it's safe y'all  
Fly with no cape on  
Driving with Drake on  
Keep a sportscar like Akon  
All-black: blowing chicks' minds like napalm  
All that. Wait til my man home (GUDDA!)  
Saying my name wrong  
Vado, I came strong  
Hate that I ain't on  
As they wait on (YES!)  
Like Trey Songz, "Success" my fav song  
Ball like Rajon, The course is way long  
Boss don't make wrongs  
We talk and shake, uh  
Porsche got State Farm  
Straight thong, you don't want it  
Keep eating, like it's a tapeworm in my stomach

More ass than Slay mags  
Poppin' Hermes tags  
Coppin' Rosé mags  
Gloves and the facemask  
Duck fast when Jake pass  
E class, triple grey with red brakepads[Hook][Verse 3: Vado]  
Hang him from a chopper like Sosa  
Say "Hi" to V? No sir  
Proppin' the sofa, the block on my shoulders  
Approach us? It won't happen, we soldiers  
La Cosa Nostra, leaves of the coca  
Please, you so butt  
I squeeze, you froze up, LVs is low cut  
You teasin? So what?  
My team just drove up  
K, you authentic but see we pro-cuts in 4+[Cam'ron:]  
The jewelry I play ring around the rosie with it  
New S-Class; damn, I look cozy in it  
No picture, but yeah, a nigga pose in it  
No blinkers, chest, put a whole in it  
Look at ma's feet, look at ma's thighs  
And her face too... double D her bra size  
She's steak fries  
Sweet as egg pies  
Make cake rise, up in my fav five[Hook]

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