

## Birds & The Beez

ScHoolboy Q

Straight to the block, to the hood, to a spot  
Cocaine to a rock, duece duece in a sock  
Every dollar closer to a drop  
Every drop is closer to a cop  
Every cop is closer to a cell  
Hit the cell your ticket right to hell  
No job, no bail  
No fam, no mail  
Institution another nigga fail  
Go from pussy to a prison tale  
Fuck that, I quit while I'm ahead  
Ship my music off with them instead  
Turn it up and here the ghetto pledge  
Live righteous nigga like my brother said  
King Tut, Martin Luther, Malcolm X, but ima shoota'  
Top ramen, knowledge for the noodle  
Finally gettin' praised  
Yeah kudos  
Doing bad, still love the need  
Connect said it's something up his sleeve  
Said, I rather bust off them keys  
Yeah nigga birds and the beez

Birds and the beez  
Birds and the beez

Wanna do a song, but its hard to carry on  
And my daughter hungry sitting home  
And my girl said she feeling lone  
I can't tell its over in her tone  
Only time I call is for a loan  
She be stressing, so depressing  
Always worried every time a lil nigga gone  
Stay strong for the future, stick together, yeah shoot ya'  
Get a couple wipps, yeah kunta  
Schoolboy but gangsta was his tutors  
Say money be the root of evil, look around and see what it do to people  
Veins full of heroin using pcp inject the body with a needle  
Lord help us, swear to god, dope dealers, get a job  
Keep it real this shit ain't really cool, being in a cell, you ain't alive  
Niggas turn to shark over cheese, love to help the devil do a deed  
So I rather bust of them keys, yeah nigga birds and the beez

Birds and the beez  
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Tired of the same ol' shit, niggas they faking it  
Niggas out here living foul  
Better yet they flagrant, keep these niggas right up out the game  
Keep these niggas right up out my lane  
I just wanna do this fucking music boy, leave this dope alone and count my c  
hange

Q I wanna see you do your thang  
Entertainment business living lime light  
Hop on every track and move them trains

Show these motherfuckers that you been tight, then they ever been  
Its evident that you intelligent but you can't escape that life  
And for you my nigga I would sacrifice my self to make it just to see you hold the mic  
And hit the stage and rock the set but its hard to change when your from the set  
Won't you think about it nigga, life or death, like a cracker would like to hang you by the neck  
Do you wanna see the boys in jet, or you wanna see them run way jets  
Fly to Singapore one way that, tell the pilot we got stacks on deck

Swear to god, its hard out here for a young black men to live  
If you don't do it for yourself, then please do it for your kids

My nigga won't you tell Michelle, I love your daughter  
Please don't let her grow up life without a father  
Look at what you bought her, money couldn't buy  
All she need is love but that shit aside  
At the same time know they got to eat, know you got to hustle, make ends meet  
Gotta make time, gotta get a grind, gotta push the line, HTC, no a.c  
And the block hot, you keep runnin', cop say freeze  
Blue pill, red bill, choose now, birds or the beez

Birds or the beez  
Birds or the beez

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I just wanna do this fucking music boy, leave this dope alone and count my change

Count my change  
Count my change