

# Birds

## Migos

[Intro: Quavo]

Wassup, Pablo? What's poppin'?  
You got them birds? D-low?  
I need 'em, I want it

[Hook: Quavo]

Had this dream that I woke up in a 'Rari (skrt, skrt, skrt)  
Can't fuck with you niggas, I'm sorry (no way)  
I'm too fly, I spread my wings and I'm soaring  
Used to trap them birds, now I'm fly like a bird  
(I got 'em, who need 'em)  
B-birds  
(Come on, come on right now)  
B-b-birds  
(Come on, come on, come get 'em right now)  
Birds

[Verse 1: Quavo]

Quavo!

Just hit my phone if you want a bird  
My niggas out right now on the curb (serve)  
You can get a re-rock  
You can get a whole serve (serve)  
We locked and now I can front you  
Young nigga that's my word (word)  
Walk in the bando, look at all them birds (birds)  
Bando get low, re-up on the birds (birds)  
Got shooters on pronto  
Don't got no undo  
At the age of 17, I hit my first kick do' (kick do')  
Just me and Willie Mac, Offset  
Shoutout Domingo (Domingo)  
Then 12 tried to get me for gang activity (Migo)  
The judge dropped the charge and I thank lord (thank you)  
That's why I take this mic and I go hard

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[Verse 2: Offset]

Offset!

Just got the word (hello?), just got the birds  
Shabba Ranks gold, only kick it with Ferg  
You think you finessing me? Run off with ya bird  
You gotta be kidding me  
Charles Barkley, I got that broccoli  
Fuckin' these bitches committing adultery  
Trap full of babies like an Elementary  
Bando with burglar bars (bando), plugged in with Italian mobs (plugged)  
Don't never put trust in a broad (no)  
I'm puttin' my trust up in God  
I got birds, I got chickens, I got seagulls  
Too many birds, my gun is an eagle (birds)  
When I talk birds, I'm talkin' a kilo (kilo)

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[Verse 3: Takeoff]

Takeoff!

The plug just hit my phone for some Funyuns, want an onion  
Exotic crocodile skin Martens, call me Dundee  
Tito want a brick, chico gotta cross the country  
Carlito for a hundred, gave bout 50 to my mama  
I'm an OG in my hood, no Aretha, well respected  
Toucan Sam pigeons, call me Ace Ventura, Pet Detective  
I see falcons on a daily basis, Takeoff Arthur Blank  
Whippin' chickens in the kitchen, trap smell like a septic tank  
Black n' gold everything, talkin' 'bout jewelry, not the sink  
I don't need no translator, I comprehend in a way  
My plug Carlito, he can't speak no Englo

All he knows is "andale"  
I got bandos for the L-O  
State-to-state, no real estate

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