

Big Brovaz, Don't Watch That

I came in the game
Displaying amazing things
Drop top whips
Ice chains and rings

The flows I flip straight
Blow your brains
I get with chicks
Dont know their names

I dont give a fuck
I aint got no shame
I got my cash up
So Im not the same

Im more thugged out
But Im not to blame
I need this one
To protect my frame

Niggers that get bread
Gotta have toasters
Or have a thug friend
Whatchin over their shoulders

Everywhere I go, man
I roll with my soldiers
Big-Bro fool
We takin over

Dont watch were we hang,
dont watch were we bang
Dont watch were we
slang them things
Got that whip with amazing rims just for ladies not gentle men
Hear my song dont get me wrong you can admire but dont
look too long
My thing must look extra
cris cuz all eyes on me when
Im on the strip
Looking at me like I aint shit
Looking at my car like
it aint my whip
But Im fucking your
chicks like it aint my dick
So when theyre asking for their
baby daddy I aint it - shit

[Chorus]

So what if I twist a chick
one time then make a switch
Dont watch that
So what if I get my doe on
the road slanging bo
Dont watch that
So what if I go on the rowdy only bitches and thugs around me
Dont watch that
So what if I mac this way rap
this way and Im from the UK

Here we come again,
things are not the same,
We now run the game

Dont watch our flow, our
dough and how it grows
and grows and grows...
You know you cant complain
we are not to blame,
Snatching all the fame
We got the rhymes the
beats to thrill
You know the deal

You dont want no trouble
You just want a bubble
Up in the club
Getta Drink, getta a double
Pull up a girl make sure
she dont snob you
You can get that if you
dont crumble
Now you feeling good
True your brocking out and that
And the base dont
fuck about and that
When you bounce youll
be leaving out with that
Up in the draws youll
be skinnin out the cat
If that ass aint fat dont watch that.
Titties aint all that,
dont watch that
Matter of fact, you should
be happy with that
Cos if it wasnt for her, then you wouldnt have tapped trick

[Chorus 2]

So what if my chain iced out
bling in the club when
the lights out
Dont watch that
So what if I scoop a chick
regardless of who she with
Dont watch that
So what if my car on dubs
drop top when I pull up
at the club
Dont watch that
So what if I hang with the
Gs and only thug niggas
ride with me

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Them manz Aint ruff enough
Gimme the mic

Let me bust it up
I got da lyrical midaz touch

To shizzel my nizzel
My rhymes is tough
Plus its orginal
Every rhyme I bust I must

Come with the shit
To make the dance floor rip
Gun on my hip
But here to spit lyrics

Strictly for the Bitches
And my thug niggaz
And now were getting riches
And I love figures

Spitting them lyrical, syllables
Thug individuals
The persona is criminal
All I need is a minute to
come up with a miracle
Big Brovaz aint typical ripping you, stageshows are unmissable
Hitting you, with some shit
you can get into, flip a few
Bars of rap thatll get at
you man, Im telling you

[Chorus]

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