Big Pokey, Look Twice

(talking)
Looking good baby, feel good
Fat Rat and Hardest Pit
Whoa, uh, uh

[Chorus: Lil' O - 2x]

See me looking nice with a chain full of ice Mobbing on twenties in a coupe with bub' lights Niggas mean mugging cause they know my money right I'm the type of nigga make a bitch look twice

[Big Pokey]

I'm a type of nigga make a bitch look twice Make her break herself like a bad pair of dice When I fall in the mall, it's fuck the price Keep a disguise move pies and duck the vice That's me playa, from pack to stacks Show a lot of scratch to cut trash getting fat On my lac and my slack, I'm sharp as a nail Put my game on a scale, and balance it well When I vacation, I got a yaught to sell And if I go broke, I got a yaught to sell Cops yeah that's swell then I double my mail I know y'all feel me like the blind read brail Hoes be freaks but they claim they queens Eat niggas up like a bowl of greens Y.S. wolverine I walk it like I talk it Play it like I said, tell em how you caught me

[Chorus - 2x]

[Lil' O]

Lil' O ain't shit, nigga stop your lying Stop your crying, y'all gone make me pop the iron When you see me in the bentley with the top reclined I'm with your broad I'm on my way to go knock her down And I spit thug rounds, and feeling me flows And got a stable full of bad broads and heavenly hoes If I ask your gal to leave you think she telling me no I'll have her eating ass, sucking nuts and giving me blows I get em and go, get the pussy split it in four You a stupid bitch, if you thinking you getting my dough I do em like the drug commercial I be telling em no And tell these trick niggas y'all boys selling your souls And my body ice cold, cause my piece full of flakes My Cardier look like it's been dipped in a lake My bracelet will make a nigga stop and hit his brakes And you can ask Johnny I don't get nothing fake, and you can

[Chorus - 2x]

[Big Pokey]

Bout my pay, I don't play a hoe checker
Certified pimp looking for a slow licker
One who will go all out, plus extra
Back massages, mnages excetra
Pull in the lot, snatch something hot
Game Face and Mob Style watch us turn it out
Whodie at the spot with a bad little mexican
Broad that he met last night at Connections
Mob Style protection, hard as an erection
Boys with they mug on catch led infection
From a snub nose, we niggas and ?halows?
On 19 inch buttons that cut in a row

Sipping on noise, counting on the Ward Bad ass nigga we'll freak with yellow broads Either black or you brown, let my top down It's M-O-B-C we stay on the ground, uh

[Chorus - 4x]