

# Big Tymers, Big ballin

[Verse1]

Manny Fresh:

I told ya fuckin' ass I be back  
In a brand new Fleetwood Cadillac  
License plate say money makin' nigga fa sho  
Chillin' by ya boy house kissin' on these hoes  
See these broads want stars  
Big dicks down in the drows  
Seven days a week seven brand new cars  
Yeah I done it parkin' GS 300  
Check us and front it the Navigator  
Garage with the elevator  
You not a hata  
Then press second floor  
So you can see the muthfuckin' Big Tymers car show  
Now on the left side we got the brand new Benz  
And on the right side bitches shakin' ass for ends  
And in the middle niggas throwin' 20s and 10s  
And up top niggas drinkin' juices with gin  
juices with gin juices with gin

[Verse 2]

Baby:

News cars  
Pretty broads  
Neighborhood superstars  
Going far  
Goin' to the super bowl  
In the hole  
And I owe my nigga for frontin' me two kilos  
Yellow ice  
With new heights  
Hoes got my name right  
Fame got my muthafuckin' game tight  
Dirt digga  
Hoe go-getta  
Nigga outta line  
Playboy I got ten on ya feet  
Car shinna  
Rim blinda  
20 inch rida  
Nigga and you can ride right beside me  
Titty watcha  
Hoe stoppa  
VCR tape poppa  
Neighborhood naked flick watcha  
Border line Hen (hennesey) poppa  
Byran is my heart and Pearl is my number one chick  
And Ca Money Records gone run this nationwide shit  
And playa you can believe that shit

(Chorus) 4x

Whoa whoa whoa keymosuave

Big big big ballin' is my hobby

[Verse 3]

Manny Fresh:

I see you jockin' Baby cuz he got a Mercedes

And ya know about his ladies

And all his babies

Baby:

I know what they like

Them brand new bikes

So we can ride around town like Tina and Ike

I'ma shine till I die nigga

We worldwide everybody know Ca Money ride or die nigga

Manny Fresh:

Twenty inch wheels is what I roll  
And when I pass yo bitch all outta control  
Baby:  
Buyin' Lexus Land Cruisers  
The 4-7 the big pipe user  
Hoe abuser  
Manny Fresh:  
Its the project sticker man  
Full of liquor man  
Ridin' with cha bitch with the tymers playin'  
Baby:  
Ballin everyday popin' Dom P bottles  
Ball til ya fall is the Ca Money motto  
Flashy cars  
Pretty broads  
The word uptown we bought these cars  
For girls I bought  
Pretty jewels  
With new shoes  
With tatoos  
A Ca Money motto do what you gotta do  
Manny Fresh:  
Fight who you gotta fight  
Shoot who you gotta shoot  
Boot who you gotta boot  
Do what you gotta do  
(Chorus) 4x  
Manny Fresh:  
Ten years ago a friend of mine  
Brought me to uptown second line  
Met meatball, nair, anglin mets  
Want you do a D.J. in the jets  
Bought two trigger mans and brown beat  
Now you can pop that pussy in the middle of the street  
Best believe next week I'ma be downtown  
Point court St. Bernard bitch throwin' down  
Then I'm mosy on down cross the kanel  
Put up the mic cuz I got a fuckin' story ta tell  
Teresa  
Baby: Yous a Ca Money bitch say what you still a  
Ca Money bitch  
Manny: I say lil Lisa  
Baby: Youstill a Ca Money bitch say what you still a  
Ca Money bitch  
Manny: My nigga Baby ya wit me  
Baby: Fa sho  
Manny: Now bring it to the McMelph Caliope  
Baby:  
Niggas livin' for the Sunday  
On the lake bakin' cake watchin' niggas ridin' round  
with they honey  
Drinkin Dacquri  
Hoes packin'  
White folks actin'  
Givin' tickets nigga for the jackin'  
Niggas feudin'  
Game losin'  
Lil told me ta watch these hoes tryin' ta abuse me  
Joe Casey  
Goin' crazy  
My homeboy told me ta watch these muthafuckin' feds  
Chilly chilly actin' silly  
But cha name killa  
Told me he gone kill'em a nigga  
Suga Slim

All in  
Game tight  
And we just about ta start this all night flight