

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