

# Big Tymers, Broads

[Manny]

See these broads, I like'em and shit  
Wish I could, give all these hoes a picture my dick  
See I like'em and psyche'em, then I get in the win  
I might just need you and leave you at a quarter past 10 but  
I ain't gon' lie, yo' pussy was good  
But your mouth is better so I wish you would  
Workin' your way down to the Diz-nick, uh huh  
It feels so good when you do the liz-nick  
You got doin' push-ups and I'm takin' ginseng  
LET'S GET READY TO RUMBLE! In the middle of the ring  
you got my dick hard like a '57 Chevy  
Rocked up, ya cocked up, cause I'm ready  
To go up in ya, let that other nigga send ya  
Cards and shit while you suckin' my dick  
I like you a little bit more than I'm diggin' my shirt  
Ya little pretty ass dick suckin' expert, BEEYOOCH

[Chorus]

See i love these broads, but I toss'em up quick  
Every trick that I get, they get flipped through the clique 2x

[Baby]

These broads, nigga, I wsh that I could love'em all  
These broads, nigga, I wsh that I could fuck'em all  
These broads, I let these hoes just drive my car  
But these hoes know one thing that I'm a superstar  
These hoes get out of line, I'ma show'em I'ma hog  
And now that I'm rich, I show these hoes they ain't shit  
And every hoe I fuck with, I make suck my dick  
It ain't no secret, I know these hoes bout my money, shit  
But i tell a hoe quick, that she ain't shit  
My main hoe player, I don't make her suck my dick  
I might just get loose and wanna kiss my bitch  
But not that I got a daughter, I'm supposed to be lighter on a bitch  
But I'm gon' be hard on these hoes for life, shit  
I'ma true U-P-T player for life, shit  
But I'ma say it again, I don't love no bitches  
I bout my money, nigga and fuckin' these bitches

[Chorus]

[Baby]

Now I had been here for 25 years  
I understand one thing, that life is a bitch  
I done lost my maw and my paw, my brother and my sister all up in one year  
I understand one thing, I gotta ball 'til I fall  
And show these hoes that money ain't no thing, dawg  
See, I tell a bitch that she ain't shit  
And at the same time ask that hoe to suck my dick  
See, I don't take money and mix with no bitch  
Cause one thing, these hoes would lose they mind and get lost quick  
It ain't no secret, I make these hoes think I'll pay their shit  
But I keep it real and pay my nigga shit  
I say fuck a hoe and make these hoes back up  
I keep it real and fuck with niggas who'll act up  
And kick in yo' front door, yo' hoe told my nigga where your dope  
Now you stuck out like a hoe  
And my niggas, done hit a lick from yo' bitch  
And all you hoes mad cause we done hit yo' shit

[Chorus 2x and talk til end]