Webbie ft. Big Head, Just Like This

[Introduction: Webbie] Trill ent Young Savage If it don't make dolla's it don't make sense I'm just doing what I do when I do what I do Nobody do it better nobody If it ain't purple it ain't smoking right [Verse 1:] I don't know what's finna happen tomorrow But Growing up in dem hoods All a ni**a can do is hope it'll be good Him, big head dats my thug [?] So where you art (I'm in da hood) just stay dere I'll through it When I'm riding it's high 18 ft Or some hit with some heat Told my peeps I'm a die in these streets I'm a million dolla ni**a why am I in these streets? I don't know ni**a shittt I got love in these streets 8th grade found a plug in em and I ain't turn back Ain't no love in em thugs gonna have to learn dat I'm a tell ya'll da real doe money what we here foe! Cause say he was coming home Monday, dat was a year ago Tell me stop I blow, My tolerance is real low If it wasn't fo baby bopper I would a died from pounds a some years ago Young savage I be hearing you doe, You got some tigger in you doe Nigga sounding like you on da cool but I don't know [Chorus:] I make it just so sick dat dey gotta (bite my shit) Man I got so many hoes and bit*ches (like my dick) Man I ain't neva gon stop it's just like pimpin (just like dis) And get it (just like dis) and win it (jus like dis) [x2] [Verse 2:] I ain't neva had shit but dis rap wish Big whips but no money fo da chap stick But I was real since a ni**a hit backflips I'm real in thugin I don't need no practice [?]m Girls under the mattress Start Fuckin a bitch look like a actress I workin for da magnum stead of plastic Everywhere I go I got hoes so attracted Don't be hatin jus be brave and get yo ass whipped I'm a bust him if his ass trip [Chorus:] I make it just so sick dat dey gotta (bite my shit) Man I got so many hoes and bit*ches (like my dick) Man I ain't neva gon stop it's just like pimpin (just like dis) And get it (just like dis) and win it (jus like dis)