

# Big Ed, My Entourage

Nigga, and we don't give a f\*\*k  
If you don't give a f\*\*k  
Then we don't give a f\*\*k  
If you don't give a f\*\*k  
Then we don't give a f\*\*k  
You got a problem with us  
We'll shoot this bitch up

Chorus

[big ed, silk]  
My entourage be some souldiers  
Fool I thought I told ya  
Nigga we bust at the rollers  
And knock your head up off your shoulders  
Cause you don't want to see us  
Cause if you do  
Glock cocked with ski masks nigga  
A bunch of killers with tattoos

[silk]

Ahhhh atten hut  
About face to his head  
Nigga in charge  
Label full of killas and drug dealas  
Convicted thug niggas and tank doggs  
How you like me now bitch  
Got to run it with a whole gang of hard hittas  
Ya'll have to check us or respect us like  
Motherf\*\*kin guard sentence  
Better duck when I bust you  
Ya killed numb  
I'm in a rush so don't touch me  
Sayin f\*\*k y'all feel it  
Blowin out the past though  
But I be playin you assholes  
Startin wars like castro  
Enemies casket close ask my foes  
Look knock em down like back door to the end  
Like I'm ten fold  
Never go to war with us niggas  
Unless you can last hoe  
Look I stay muggin therefore I stay thuggin  
Look f\*\*k who you with I lose you bitch  
You mean nothing to me like my f\*\*kin play cousins  
Now we heartless sleep in the dark  
Cause you don't want to start shit  
Told you I'm a soldier bitch  
I come to get you if I'm mobile like I was cordless  
Like a phone let it be known  
I'm from the land of the trigga slangers  
Nigga bangers  
That's why in the morning  
I sign nothing with my trigga finger  
So don't test me

Chorus x2

[big ed]

Now if you see me  
Ski mask glock cocked  
17 shots hit your whole block  
Oh you're not when your ladies panties drop at the hotel spot  
Lock now load tank doggs explode

See the whites of their eyes unload  
For the automatics empty magazines, then reload  
Nigga what, nigga wet who them bustas be with  
I got a 120 round clip for situations like this  
I'm makin gangstas move wearin gangsta shoes  
My entourage is bout it bout it makin gangstas groove  
Silkk the shock what's that on your stomach  
(silk) that's my tru tattoo  
Well I'll be God damned nigga  
Cause I got that on my stomach too  
No limit soldier, military steppin  
Cock back your weapons  
Glocks, hechler kochs, sig sauers, rugers, and smith & wessons  
Big ed be the captain of this army who pops  
Me and another killer fuse here  
So you really didn't harm me  
Murderous onslaught, my entourage keeps blastin  
Nigga the only way you can see me is inside the outcome  
Assassin

Chorus x2

[mystikal]  
Fool if I aimin at your motherf\*\*kin head  
Bitch I ain't gonna miss you but your people gonna miss ya  
My heart colder than the air conditioner  
They breakin and duckin and dodgin to get out the way  
From the f\*\*k of my picture  
It just a ridiculous  
I'm prove it to you  
If it's cool, then it's cool  
If I say move, then you better move  
I done told you we no limit soldiers we ballers we on a mission  
Now can't nobody hold us we outta control on you bitches  
That's what we remainin  
Maintainin, y'all ain't hangin  
From what we brangin  
We put that jock in the knock and it's bangin and sangin  
I know what you thinkin  
But before you can do you screamin don't shoot  
That's your ass options are limited  
Now whatcha gon do  
If you're a bitch, you gon cry like a pissy baby  
If you're on your shit, get your skinny let em fry like bacon  
If you're scared, say you're scared (I'm scared)  
Then know I'm breakin your neck and breakin that leg  
As soon as I put this shit down for big ed  
This entourages is vicious that's my dog  
That's my niggas, that's my f\*\*kin cool edition

Chorus x2