

# Big L, Flamboyant

Yeah yeah, Big L, Corleone  
My nigga C-Town, my big brother Big Lee holding it down  
Flamboyant baby, for life  
We taking over, coming to a theater near you  
Check it out, come on check it

Make sure my mic is loud and my production is tight  
Better watch me round your girl if you ain't fucking her right  
You damn playa haters never want to see me blow  
Flamboyant Entertainment CEO  
Yo the spotlight is mine, it ain't his no more  
When Lee come home, niggas can't live no more  
And ... I'm straight, keep a Harlem World mindstate  
I never lounge where you find Jake  
Suprise niggas like a blind date, L rhyme great  
And I'm a increase the crime rate for old time's sake  
Run with me and I'm a make you a star  
When me and my crew hit the clubs, we go straight to the bar  
Leave 'em empty, I cruise through Harlem in an M3  
Never pay for parties, say my name and I'm in free  
I'm on some 100-G car shit, superstar shit  
Selling niggas that wet shit right out the jar shit  
I'm dumb hot, I'll wreck you and your young flock  
Keep the gun cock, represent one block  
139 nigga, the Danger Zone  
We quick to put a bullet in a stranger's dome  
I'm known to kick a rough rhyme and rock much shine  
Yo I'm out, I done took up enough time

We out, no doubt, you know how we do, Flamboyent for life

"Big L" "Corleone"  
"A smooth kid that'll run up in your baby mother"  
"Big L" "For real"  
"Corleone is too advanced for y'all"  
"Big L" "I'm a pimped-out nigga" "For real"  
"Big L" "Corleone is too advanced for y'all"

Yo it's Corleone and Queen's Most, we bust til your whole team ghost  
Everywhere we go, we must bring toast forever  
Popping the chrome, always dropping a poem  
I can write it or recite it off the top of the dome  
However you want it is how I'm gonna give it to you, Big L style  
They brought it back to the streets cause that shit sell now  
So pal back up a bit, give me elbow space  
I represent Harlem World, not Melrose Place  
So I'm a lace the jewels up with nice bridgettes  
Flamboyent is the label that writes the checks  
Y'all niggas better stop fronting cause I might get vexed  
And I'm a run up on y'all and slice y'all necks  
With the machette, pockets heavy, slang more cane than Eddie  
I represent uno trece nueve  
Time is money so I stay late, I'm quick to sign a playmate  
Bust off like a tre-eight then vacate, uh

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"I leave mics torn" "Big L" [Repeat til fade]