

Big L, Universal Freestyle

[Intro: Big L]

Check it out now

Big L, Corleone

Flamboyant Entertainment

One love to my big brother Big Lee, holdin it down from the inside right now

When you come home it's on

Herb McGruff, Universal, Harlem World shit

139 & Lennox shit, "Danger Zone" shit

Check it out

[Verse 1: Big L]

I be twistin' bitches alot, have 'em sit on this cock

I wasn't prepared for this I wrote my shit on the spot

I be droppin' like early August late July

With tracks that will make you cry, hate you die

Stop frontin' you got no dough

Mighta had but not no mo', you mad 'cause I knocked yo' hoe

While cops watch me, I got cats that watch po po

My block loco, don't need a crew I rock solo

On wit my nigga Gruff, these faggot niggaz ain't as rich as us

I need chicks to lust, smoke my weed mixed with dust

Go ahead and let your crew soup you up

And the ambulance gon' have to come and scoop you up

Fuck what my last sold, my new shit is goin' past gold

And if you don't agree you's a asshole

Mark my word, you gon' make pump the berg

And spark this herb, 'till homicide chalk the curb, you heard

I never hesitate to buck my gun

Harlem World, y'all know where the fuck I'm from