

Big Tuck, Texas Takeova

(feat. Bun B)

[talking:]

It's going down, Bun B baby

Big Tuck baby, you know what time it is

The Texas take over, know I'm tal'n bout

Ay yo Tuck, time to show these boys how we keep it trill

Down South know I'm saying, well let em know

[Big Tuck:]

G'eah, this is the Texas take over

The G4 plane, or the Rover

Snatching this money, like a soldier's supposed to

Riding with the pistol, syrup and the doja

Texas is holding, woodgrain controlling

Feeling like Tina, big wheels keep rolling

Big money folding, your ery'day hustle

Today I'm in London, tomorrow I'm in Russia

Hurricane Tuck, the man of the hour

Just got the money, now I'm working on the power

And my real niggaz, still working that powder

While I'm representing, this blue bunny flower

[Hook: x2]

If you want it, you could find us in Texas

Never gon leave, cause we love Texas

Everything big, up in Texas

By the way we walk, you could tell we from Texas

[Bun B:]

It's Big Bun king of the trill, woodgrain gripping

From the land of candy paint, where them boys ain't tripping

See, Texas is the home of Screw music and drank

Coming down blowing swishas, on them 4's that clank

Muddy styrofoam cups, full of oil in our hand

Sitting sideways on leather, as I flip through the land

Chunking deuces showing love, as I swang up on your Boulevard

One hundred percent gangsta, don't make me have to pull your card

From P.A.T., on up to the D

The fucking town we holding it down, and keeping it G

So what you see is what you get, baby simple and plain

Two of the realest done hooked up, to shut down the game

Don't ask us how we got thoed, we just start

Now that UGK done hooked up with that, DSR

It's a wrap, all haters bow down go on and chill

It's some new sheriffs in town, that's on the trill

[Hook x2]

[Big Tuck:]

I stay hopping out the pearl, Maybach

Living like Diddy in the city, take that

Blowing real kush, don't believe it blaze that

Mob in the club, where the stage at

You could tell, that I'm playing with some change

Cause I got some down South stones, on the chain

Big Tuck is the name, flyer than a plane

Got the Gucci lens, with the diamonds on the frame

Down here in Texas, everything good

Everything candy, everything wood

The Lone Star State, the house on the lake

Riding with a bitch, thick pretty ass face g'eah

[Hook x2]