

# Big Tymers, I'm comin

feat. Mikkey, Gilley, Jazze Pha, TQ

[Chorus: Mannie Fresh]

I'm comin (like a relic in a pick-up truck)  
Bass hummin (15s in the back of us)  
Still runnin (like a energizer bunny bruh)  
Hood plumbin (lay a big dick down in her)  
Yo woman (skripper comin down on the pole)  
Show somethin (big titties and the asshole)  
Drums drummin (out the escalade on 24s)  
Yeah Uh Oh!

[Mikkey]

Chicago's #1 Flicka Nigga back on it  
2003 Caddy with that burberry rag on it  
It's mink on the floor, the seats is ostrich  
What else can I say family we some mobsters  
This cash money you know we the boss of this hood shit  
Floss in this hood get, shots in his hood quick  
This big tymin' man, put them little rides up  
We 600 whippas put them little 5s up  
Cash money, we ain't duckin and dodgin  
We bustin and ridin, Caddy truckin and prowlin  
What the fuck are ya hollin  
Entourage of benz, 'lacs, and beamers  
With dime bitches with asses fat as Trina's  
Whoa I got my 4 tuck  
Me I'm out for more bucks  
'03 I'm pullin up the Lam with the doors up  
And watch these whores fuck and suck like crazy  
Can't fuck wit cash money, we niggas is crazy (BIOTCH)

[Chorus]

[Baby]

See I flip the color daddy, change my paint  
Switch my rims, my mats is mink  
Pull out the console, i drank to thank  
Got the alligator seats on a full tank  
But Ay-ay, 25 28s  
Big money, heavy weight  
Vet navigation system ??????  
Wooo, them special made tires  
To fit my ride, I put a dove in the inside  
Stunna mutha fucka  
(Rim trucks!!)  
Sittin on them mutha fuckin gittas  
B.B. King, blues daddy  
Know what I mean? (know what i mean?) know what i mean?  
Got big truck drivers,  
Hoes don't mind us  
(Oh you think it's a game, ma?)  
Bitch stand behind us  
It's nothin but minks and it's cold as fuck (brrrrrrrrrr)  
Bitch hop in this truck!!

[Chorus]

[TQ]

There go lil TQ  
And he comin in the cutlass, gettin his hair blew  
Not givin a fuck about nothin that you hoes do  
Don't underestimate my pimpin cuz it's serious fool  
I'm on hunnit spokes  
I gots fo' hoes  
I got some Joe I got some drink, I got some dominoes  
If ya thank the shit is stankin, bring some drama hoe  
That's on momma though  
We got big gats, gems and trucks, on stunna rims baby  
#1 Stunna, that's my dumma, Mannie Freezy, that's my dawg

Big Tymers, we big ball  
(TQ, Mik, and Gilly!!)  
Got em takin it off  
Woooo, let the bottles pop!  
(Bitchesssssss) Let the panties drop (makes bottle-pop sound)  
Oops, bout to shake the spot  
Cuz we don' fucked around and don' got too hot  
[Chorus]