

Big Tymers, No.1

Chorus (2x):(Mannie Fresh)

All the niggas was, buck, buckin' in the crowd
And all the ladies was, scream, screamin' out loud

Go number 1

Brian, Baby, Bizzy, Bubba

Go number 1

Old ig-nant motherf**ker

Verse 1: (Baby)

(Come on, you ridin' this dick)

Yo, f**k being a prince

I'm the king of the south

It's the birdman daddy stick the gag in ya mouth

It's the, Boss Hog, known Big Dawg

The boss of the ghetto and I ball like a Dawg

You see that, four pound, ga-round, and round

round banana clip and I shut your hood down

See I floss like Jewelry (stay broke like Woodie)

It's the number 1 daddy, look for carpet and pully

See I shine like feet, 23's for me

24's on the truck and leave on dub streets

See I wipe a bitch down

Then dribble on the hoe

And touch her from her head, from her waist to her toe

Now buckle up Ma it's time to ride out

G-waggin' daddy, I keeps it down south

Escalade truck, in the back, and it's nasty

Cut it on the side, switch it out, and it's a Caddy

Chorus(2x)

Verse 2: (Mannie Fresh)

Let me holla at these niggas that went out bad

They jumped in the magazine and showed they ass

But it ain't nothin' but stunna to bust a nigga ass

When I jumped off the porch, y'all were still on the grass (Biotch)

Nigga gave me a shot and gave me a gun

Fresh loaded the gun and told me have some fun

But A,A- the B-I the I-I

You motherf**ka! (F**ka)

Suck a d-iock

You Motherf**ka! (F**ka)

Ba- Ba- Bubba Motherf**ka !

Them hoes be sayin' (Women: You a dirty motherf**ka)

See the pipes, rims, cars, the chrome

The jewels, the ice, ears, the arm

The ???, the Lui, the Gucci, the berry

The swine, the mink, let's get it together

The prowler, the swade, the jacket, the leather

Headliner, rebot, tailor made sweaters

The guns, the pistol, automatic niggas

Ak, nine glocks, mackin' left niggas

It's the princess cuts, round shaped diamonds

You betta understand because these hoes all minors (You better Biotch!)

It's the Ma- Ma- Mannie Mannie Fresh nigga (The f**k with this nigga!)

Disrespect, you get the Smith and Western nigga!

Spin yo block on 24's nigga

Woman: Stunna Stunna

Mannie: I'm known to havin' hoes nigga!

Chorus

Verse 3 :

I went from, teach to streets, to solvin' this beef
Nigga gave me my shot, November the nuts ski
Aye aye 19 that is (Woooo)
See them tattoo tears
See I'm a known deep boy with the dope in the frig
It's me Lac and Stone and all my kids
Ridin' round town in that brand new Jig (Woooooo Weeeee!)
Jaguar that is
See I'm world wide grindin' and I'm tryin' to live
You know how it is when you got the kids
You gots to go home and get it how you live
Ain't got no money so you pick at eye lids
Turn around the corner and you askin' why
You fought everybody cause you stupid ass high
Asked mom for money you dumb motherf**ka (f**ka)
She find out in jail and you back this summa (summa)

Chorus 4x