

# Big Tymers, To Be Played

\* send corrections to the typist

Shout out to my motherf\*\*king self

Ya heardz?

I'm talking bout these bitches

These hoes

These play ass niggaz  
?

(Mannie)

I ain't the one

That get your tune up and you all done, bitch

I'm looking nothing like your momma, son

You get me messed up

Guess what? I ain't him

Get up and pick your shit up

And go with him

Nothing, nada, Nathaniel  
I can't stand you

Can you leave

Please can you  
F\*\*ked up weed

Leave my shit

Stanky ass bitch

F\*\*k your ass ho  
A nigga still rich

My lawyer stay down

Lay down

And play the playground

You joke ass, broke ass

Ran out of smoke ass

Gay ass, oh

Bitch touch the wall

Old sissy ass wannabe  
Missy ass y'all

Some of these niggaz are bitches too

Look at yourself

It could be you  
But that's the way they do it bro  
I always knew that though  
Nigga had gays in his ways  
Cos he walk with a  
Switch, twitch  
Funny looking bitch  
Nobody likes you  
Fake ass snitch  
You need more people  
We don't believe you  
F\*\*k you in your ass  
You can never be my equal  
(Woman/Mannie)  
(Baby)  
I ain't the one  
To get played like a pool party  
Trick money  
Get nothing bitch  
Get the f\*\*k  
Give me something for my money, ma  
You know the score  
Long dick, big pimps  
Got to get more  
Get dough, off tha dro  
With the cash flow  
Laid low  
Fo' deep on the indo  
? ? ?  
That's how we roll  
Ay yo how we roll on them 24's  
On tha block  
With the rocks, with the Calico  
New whip, new shoes on the benzo

New ?kick? drop bricks in the 6 4  
New lift, got chicks and they all know  
How we ride  
How we slide  
How we get inside  
How we hustle  
How we grind  
Til the day we die  
How we muscle  
How we tussle  
It's the way of life  
You don't see my struggle

All you see is f\*\*kin ?

(Mannie)  
No keys

No cheese

No Benz

No nut'in

Get up get out  
Get the f\*\*k and stop frontin

Get on

Before we spit on

Your whole whack crew

Y'all Niggaz

Do what you do

No keys

No cheese  
No Benz

No nut'in

Get up get out

Get the f\*\*k and stop frontin

Get on

Before we spit on

Your whole whack crew  
Y'all Niggaz  
Do what you do  
(Baby)  
I ain't the one  
To get cracked at a dice game  
Roll seven hit eleven  
Get your money, man  
Get together pluck a feather  
Wear your gold chain  
OG young nigga  
Let me do my thing  
Came through in the Rolls with the full frame  
Zaratoga and ? ? with the dope game  
Early 70's  
The block ? had a name  
Grey haired Mr Johnny is a pimp thing  
(Mannie)  
I ain't the one  
Piss me off  
And I'm a get the gun  
Clear this motherf\*\*ker out  
And make them all run  
They shoot  
Too late to look  
Blocka, Blocka, Blocka, Blocka, Blocka, Bla  
?7 wall hard head?  
Kill them all  
I want them dead  
Watch your mouth  
It's a drought  
And they all afraid

The feds got ?flicks?

Of all your clicks

They confiscating cars and they locking up chicks

(Mannie)

No keys

No cheese

No Benz

No nut'in  
Get up get out

Get the f\*\*k and stop frontin

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