## Hanumankind, Big Dawgs - ft. Kalmi

Uh, yeah, uh, yeah Uh, yeah, uh, yeah Uh, yeah, uh, yeah Uh, yeah, uh, yeah

Wait a minute (Uh), get it how you live it (Uh)

Ten toes in when we standin' on business

I'm a big stepper, underground methods

Top notch hoes get the most, not the lesser (Most, not the lesser)

Straight terror, product of your errors

Pushing culture baby, got that product you can't measure (Product you can't measure)

Trend setter, the one who gets her wetter

Swerving while I'm bumping Project Pat, yeah

Yeah, rollin' through the city with the big dawgs

Fuck the laws, lawyer with me, we ain't gotta call

Celly on silent but the product end up hella loud

That's how you make the money pile for everyone involved

But if you don't deserve a cut then we gon' cut them off (Cut them off)

My barber got me looking proper every single time

Fresh fade getting faded on that top grade

You ain't walkin' out alive smoking what we on

And you know I gotta pour it for the ones who gone (Gone)

RIP it's in your memory we carry on

When I die they will not bury me, now what I want

Burn my body, pour my ashes in a river y'all

That's how we knowing that the flow about to carry on

See immortality's a fallacy, I prove 'em wrong

The Sourthern family gon' carry me to way beyond

Anything you've ever known, anything you've done

They ask me: How you be like this? (What?) How you live like this? (What? What?)

Why you woried 'bout it ho? Get up off my dick (Get up off my dick)

Get up out the way (Get up out the way), what you think this is? (What you think this is?)

We ain't worried 'bout it ho, watch me skrrt the whip

They ask me: How you get like this? (What? What?) How you live like this? (What? What?)

Why you woried 'bout it ho? Get up off my dick (Get up off my dick)

Get up out the way (Get up out the way), what you think this is? (What you think this is?)

We ain't worried 'bout it ho, watch me skrrt the whip, yeah

Yeah, swerving, moving to the money like it's urgent

Hands on guy so I'm in it like a surgeon (Like a surgeon)

Uh, the skin colour like the bourbon

A worldwide sign that we face close curtains (Close curtains)

Out here yo, nothing's ever certain

Only thing that's promised is that promises are broken (Promises are broken)

Yeah, so we finding ways to cope then

Only thing I'm breaking is her back with the motions (Whoo)

Yeah, baby girl bring out the goodies

Snuck it in inside her hoodie, now we turnin' up to boogie (Yeah)

In school I used to fight the bullies, now I'm fighting with the law

Guess some things don't leave you fully (Yessir)

They try and push me then they try and pull me

Bet I will not budge, if you doubt it then just call my bookie

And my bookie taking bet

Prophesize a profit when you know what's coming next like ooh

Yeah, baby girl bring out the goodies

Snuck it in inside her hoodie, now we turnin' up to boogie (Yeah)

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Guess some things don't leave you fully

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Bet I will not budge, if you doubt it then just call my bookie

And my bookie taking bet

Prophesize a profit when you know what's coming next like uh

Money on my mind, we gon' run it up

See what you can find, baby push your luck

We been on the grind, we been gettin' up We ain't got the time for you fucking bums

Money on my mind, we gon' run it up