

Haha, hah

I'm high as a bird, nigga bitch, you hear me?

Hah

I'ma murder

Big Dude (Frrrr)

Talk yo' shit, nigga

Big Dude bitch, young nigga, Big Dawg, bitch, I'm lit (Ooh)

Cartier bezel, curls all over (Ice, ice) my arm, you'd think it's a kit (Cur
l)

Ain't no pressure 'bout shit, Big Dude, baby, I'm lit as it gets (Fuck)

Slidin' this cat, high speed (Skrirt, skrirt, skrirt) driving, them bitches can
suck my dick (Uh)

Bitch, I'm rich, I'm the young nigga that's talking that shit (Boom)

Soon as I drop my album (Drop), talking my shit, go bump my shit (Bump me)

I got some hitters legit, I got some niggas with whatever I'm with (Murder)

Niggas get fresh for the bitch (Ooh), backwards ass nigga poor as the bitch
(Ooh)

How you gon' challenge the rich? (How? How?) How you gon' beef, no money, no
sticks? (Frrrr)

How the fuck you a big homie? (Ooh, ooh) You used to be this and you used to
be this (You do)

Ay, I don't got time for no broke shit, bitch, I'm thuggin', spend racks on
kicks (Kick them)

Young black nigga don't miss (Ooh), I know I got haters, but they ain't on s
hit (Frrrr)

Look at my niggas them mouth (Ooh, ooh), this shit is amazing, they popping
they shit (Murder)

Been on the road for a year (Go, go), I bet' not run up behind no bitch (No,
no)

Bullets fly (Frrrr), ZaZa super fly (Yeah, done gone)

This shit CMG (Ooh), Murder forever, Jook said, "Do or die" (Yeah, do or die
)

These niggas can't even pay for feature (How?), they say that my prices too
high (Frrrr)

I go where I wanna, my jewelry ain't tucked, please don't try me, you die (H
urrr)

I just be spending and making it, big bro call like, "What did you buy?" (Do
n't worry)

I be so high I can't lie, don't care what I buy, just know I be fly (It's st
ylin')

Cut that bitch off from everything (Ho, ho), 'cause I'm that nigga, ho, why
would you lie? (You bull shit)

Big Dude baby, they hate me, baby, but hold on, I got a surprise (Prize)

I'm the young nigga (Go, go, go) that's dickin' her good, looking her right
in her eyes (Uh)

She say that I'm toxic (Uh, uh), lies, big house in Atlanta vibes (Uh)

Ooh, ooh, I'm Big Dude, I'm the young nigga that didn't have it in school (T
rip)

Last bitch hurt me, she know she cursed me, my new bitch like what did she d
o? (Well, fuck her)

Back then I was a fool (Fool), now that I'm rich, I'm using my tools (I do)

Big Boogie, baby, I'm cool (Ooh), just stay in your lane, don't mean to be r
ude (Yeah, rude)

One (One), two, three, choppas fun (Frrrr)

We got tick tock (Boom), bombs, KFC, nigga, I ordered a drum (Frrrr)

I ain't got nothing to say, my lil' brother died so nobody safe (Yeah, he go

t killed on)

Bitch, I got money to play (Brrrld), murder forever this shit in my face (Th
at's frrr, ooh)

For real though

Ooh (Ooh), I'm Big Dude, ooh (I'm Big Dude, ooh, ooh)

Ooh (Ooh), I'm Big Dude, ooh (I'ma murderer)

Ooh, I'm Big Dude, ooh (I'm Big Dude, frrr, frrr)

Play in person, yeah, you toodaloo (Yeah, you gone, ooh, ooh)

Hah, hah

I said, mm, mm (I said mm, frrr, frrr)

Hah, hah

We shoot through, ooh (Blood, get that frrr)

We rock two, ooh (Draco hit that frrr)

Hah, hah

I'm Big Dude, ooh (Bid Dude, ooh)

Frrr, frrr (I'ma murderer), frrr, frrr, frrr, frrr, frrr (I'ma murderer)

Frrr, frrr, frrr, frrr (I'ma murderer), frrr, frrr, frrr (I'ma murderer)

Choppa bullet, frrr