

## Hot Box

## Big Boogie

Look (Look), this that rich shit (This that rich shit)  
Glock a Herman Beam, no homo, we shoot big dicks (We shoot big dicks)  
Big Dude members, them my demons, they shoot big shit (They shoot, rrrt)  
Don't tell me stories 'bout you slidin' if I know you a bitch (You a whole b  
itch)  
Boog  
Big business (Big Dude)  
Frirt (Big Dude, baby)  
(Ayy, Carter Z, you going too crazy)

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Glock a Herman Beam, no homo, we shoot big dicks (We shoot big dicks)  
Big Dude members, them my demons, they shoot big shit (They shoot, rrrt)  
Don't tell me stories 'bout you slidin' if I know you a bitch (You a whole b  
itch)  
I got some killers like Handy, but they don't fix shit (They mechanics)  
She took my soul and it hit me, I'm talkin' 'bout his bitch (I'm talkin' 'bo  
ut his bitch)  
I'm high as hell at the airport, I damn near missed this (Missed this)  
I ride with fifty K, they trail me, this that rich shit (This that rich shit  
)  
KJ slidin' ocean mouth, he in a whole Benz  
Tayvo tweakin' off them Percs, he fucked both friends  
Check out my mouth, no leprechaun, ain't no golds in  
Fuck Big Dude, he so whack, check my show then  
Fuck security, Glocks and choppers, get them poles in  
Cartier glasses, don't de-trim it, don't do no lens (Ayy, look at me)  
I'm yelling Murda, big business, I don't need no friends  
Pull in the North on the loft where we break them 'bows in  
She tried to walk with me, you tripping, ho on whole hands  
I dicked her down full of that weed, curled them toes then  
She heard my voice, she got naked, come out them clothes then  
And talkin' 'bout lil' mama got naked, for real though  
Yeah  
Big Dude, baby, at your shows, they go crazy  
Chopper just like water, no lifejacket, ain't no saving  
Check my jewelry, soul food plate, where my gravy?  
She said she was hungry, Boogie Arby's, it was tasty  
Bank account, dick up in it, fuck you, pay me  
I'm gettin' money for a reason, my lil' baby  
Keep a driver where I'm slidin', but this ain't Daisy  
Ayy, bruh, slide this motherfucker, man, he ain't Daisy, nigga  
Ayy, we shoot fat choppers  
We in IHOP with these bitches, we shoot fat whoppers  
Bad bitch with me not from Memphis, she from Black Prosper  
If I'm a dog, bitch, I didn't bite you, where my black collar?  
Bitch, I do missions with my demons in my Arnold Pradas  
All of us shoot, not just one, ain't no top shotta  
Glock 40, it's brown and black, this that Rottweiler  
Bad bitch, if I unload her, it's a mouth dropper

On Q, though  
Shh, y'all hear that?  
Y'all hear a hater talkin' 'bout that shit? (Turn it up, turn it up, turn it  
up)  
We gotta make them bitches mad, let's go (Turn it up)  
I'm finna talk my shit, Mike

Ayy  
Ayy, I'm a Big Dude, ayy  
Tayvo demon, that's my loose screw, ayy  
Blood, come here, take that bitch shoes, ayy  
I got his bitch, she got big boobs, ayy  
She ate the dick up, noodle, bitch, move (Bitch, move)  
I'm high as a bird too  
Man, ayy, hold up, ayy, ayy  
I'm talkin' 'bout no writing, nigga  
I just wanted to have fun with this bitch right here before I go out of town  
Yeah  
Smoking, woop-de-woo  
Woop-de-woo