

Freestyle 2

Big Moochie Grape

(Murder on the beat, bitch)
Yes, sir
(Let the BandPlay)
Big Moochie
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Gigantic

Bought me a Glock and threw away my Millennium (Bought me a Glock)
Slide on the opps and you know that we killing them (Slide on the opps)
Not with that fuck shit, keep that to a minimum (Not on shit)
Blowing on zaza, I feel like I smoke chemicals (Zaza)
Never had shit, now this money shit plentiful (Never had shit)
Up in my hood, we serve dope to the minister (Yes, sir)
Bought me a chop and a stick, it came digital (Bought me a Glock)
Put the shot to your body like we doing a physical (Frirt, frirt)
Hood in the trap, now my sack, they got bigger (Sack, they got bigger)
Go ask the streets about me, I'm that nigga (Big Moochie)
'Bows in the back, make me feel like Big Tigger (Uh-huh)
Young rich nigga, been ran through six figures (Yeah, I done did)
Big Moochie Hilfiger, don't fuck with niggas (Uh-uh)
Snow flakes in my watch, chain on icicle (Ice, ice)
Come get your bitch, she tryna pull down my zipper (Ha)
Come to your city and I brought out them killers (Bitch)
And I'm 'bout it, 'bout it like my last name Mender ('Bout it, 'bout it)
Got rich quick, now I make it look simple (Uh-huh)
Two-hundred 'bows in the back of this rental (Yes, sir)
Killing your bitch from the back when I hit her (Uh-uh)
No man in the middle
I'm on the block like a sinner (A sinner)
Illuminati business, everybody around Big Moochie Grape sinners (On God)
Upping the chop, put the Drac' to your temple (Grirt)
Straight off the head with no pad or no pencil (Ha, freestyle)

Yeah, uh, yeah, uh (Yeah), yeah, uh (Yeah), yeah, uh (Yeah), yeah, uh (Yeah)
, yeah, uh, yeah (Gigantic, bitch, ha)
Yeah, uh (Yeah), yeah, uh (Yeah), yeah, uh (Yeah), yeah, uh (Yeah), yeah, uh
(Yeah), yeah, uh, yeah (Okay)

Back in this bitch, ain't wasting no time (Uh-uh)
I run this shit and I'm coming to get mine (Run this shit)
Put a bag on your head, if we kill you, get a dime (Get a ten)
Everywhere I go, keep a strap on my waistline (Grirt, bah)
Lil' ass nigga in the spot with a big .9
I done came up, now these fuck niggas sick now (Ugh)
Hatin'-ass nigga still broke and I'm rich now
Come out the East, but not talking to 6ix9ine (East Hati)
Duckin' the 'bows (Duckin' the 'bows)
Come up on AB, we havin' them loads (We havin' them loads)
Trappin' this shit, from the spot to the coast (From the spot)
Freaky lil' white bitch, she play with her nose (Yeah)
Got a thick rad bitch like Amber Rose (Like Amber Rose)
Hit from the back, make her touch her toes (Make her touch her toes)
Give a bitch a bomb, make her hit this road (Make her hit this road)
Still on the mic', but I'm back in that mode (But I'm back in that mode)
They ain't on shit, man, them niggas been hoes (Nigga been hoes)

Yeah, uh, yeah, uh (Niggas been bitches, dog, ha), yeah, uh (Yeah), yeah, uh

(Yeah), yeah, uh (Yeah), yeah, uh (Yeah)
Big Moochie, ha, ha (Big Moochie, bitch)
Yeah (Yeah), ha, ha, ha, yeah (Yeah)
Ha, ha, ha, yeah (Yeah)
Ha, ha, ha, gigantic
Gigantic, the biggest
The realest, ha
I'm him nigga, fuck you talking 'bout, nigga?
I do this shit with ease, nigga
No cap