

Big Amount

BigWalkDog

Dah-dah, dah-dah-dah
Dah-dah, dah-dah-dah
Dah-dah-dah
BigWalkDog, nigga (DeeMarc got that heat, ho)

Say, I ran it up, big amount
She told me to cum in her mouth
These niggas be hatin', I can see it now
Bitch, I'm a dog, I've been a hound
Why he talkin' so ho? Why he talkin' loud?
Choppas and drums, spark him down
Don't be sayin' my name, watch your mouth
Wipe the floor with his ass, he carpet now

'Cause bitch, you ain't built like that (Hey)
Why you got guns on your hip like that? (Hey)
Oh, he used to be a plug, how you flipped like that?
Put them things on his ass, make him flip right back
Cuz in the pen', how you slip like that? (Damn)
Damn, shawty got hips like that
Fuck her from the back, in the ribs like that
Let me borrow your ho, I'll give her right back
Hey, lil' bitch I'm for real (Hey)

You ain't takin' shit, and that's what it is (Uh-uh)
Play around, he get popped like a pill (Baow)
Sippin' Act', he get popped like a seal
Call up Trey, we might shoot up the crib
In this jungle, better know how to live
Diamonds on my water, bitch, I'm an eel (Bling)
Swimmin' in this money, bitch, I got gills
Say, I'm with them shooters, they shootin', for real (Grrah)
All in my bag like some motherfuckin' groceries
Eight hundred horses, it might fuck up the motor
Get mad too fast, she say I'm bipolar
Chasin' that green like a motherfuckin' clover
Hit that lil' ho, I can't give her no closure (Uh-uh)
Make her say "Uh" like a no-limit soldier (Uh)
I hit her one time, I can't give her no closure
I hit her one time and she know that it's-, uh (Uh)

Big amount
She told me to cum in her mouth
These niggas be hatin', I can see it now
Bitch, I'm a dog, I've been a hound (Hey)
Why he talkin' so ho? Why he talkin' loud?
Choppas and drums, spark him down
Don't be sayin' my name, watch your mouth
Wipe the floor with his ass, he carpet now (Blaow)

'Cause bitch, you ain't built like that (Hey)
Why you got guns on your hip like that? (Hey)
Oh, he used to be a plug, how you flipped like that?
Put them things on his ass, make him flip right back
Cuz in the pen', how you slip like that? (Damn)
Damn, shawty got hips like that
Fuck her from the back, in the ribs like that

Let me borrow your ho, I'll give her right back

Tryna change up the brackets
You too busy tryna get you a status
Flex and wealth, baby bully with packages
Paintin' my car when I really wasn't havin' shit (Oh)
Broke than a bitch, but a nigga wasn't actin' rich
I was just down bad like a tragedy (Yup)
Ain't really have shit, well, actually
Shit didn't have me like passin' me
Now I got income, fuck a salary (Racks)
Open my mouth, you gonna pay a percentage
Charge you for talkin', don't care if it's pennies
I'm all on they ass, it made me relentless
They talking 'bout money, don't finish your sentence (Hey, be quit, bro)
These niggas know I'm the hardest up in it
I cannot fold (Uh-uh), I promise no business
These niggas some hoes, these bitches, they skillin'g's
Do anything to get you off your pendent (On God)
They say the hate gon' come out of yo' city (Yup)
Don't care if they listenin', them blitzin', ain't missin'
He know he not killin', just want him a image
That ho, my bitch stupid, play her like a scrimmage
I could have been grabbed a gun, it was in me
I could have been on the block servin' midget
My daddy the plug, had bricks in the ceilin'
Road masters stuff with the dope in the finger (On God)
Cuttin' off friends, chop him straight down the middle
He a lil' bitch, talkin' straight through the pillow (His lil' talkin' ass)
Just talkin' about money will not make you richer (Uh-uh)
Talkin' about cars will not put you on 'em
Suppressed all the guns, it sound like a whisper (Phew)
Flash in your face until you get the picture
I'm servin' this raw, I ain't usin' no filter
I'm poppin' my shit 'til it's out of my system (Oh, hey)

Big amount

She told me to cum in her mouth (Yup)
These niggas be hatin', I can see it now
Bitch, I'm a dog, I've been a hound
Why he talkin' so ho? Why he talkin' loud?
Choppas and drums, spark him down (Baow)
Don't be sayin' my name, watch your mouth
Wipe the floor with his ass, he carpet now (I'm plugged in)

'Cause bitch, you ain't built like that (Hey)
Why you got guns on your hip like that? (Hey)
Oh, he used to be a plug, how you flipped like that
Put them things on his ass, make him flip right back
Cuz in the pen', how you slip like that? (Free Legion)
Damn, shawty got hips like that
Fuck her from the back, in the ribs like that
Let me borrow your ho, I'll give her right back (Hey, hey, hey)

Let me borrow your ho, I'll give her back
Let me borrow your ho, I'll give her back