

## '02 Lakers

BigXthaPlug

(Toot that ho, Barnes)

(And if the beat live, you know Lil Ju made it)

Bitch

Ayy, pour up a four of some Wock', I been leanin' like crazy  
Niggas can't take my spot 'cause they lazy  
You know I been running this shit for a minute  
The fuck? Niggas tryna erase me  
All these bad bitches be tryna rape me  
These niggas get greedy, then start actin' shady  
I come from the block, know that shit kind've made me  
Now I ball ever season like Brady  
And these niggas broke, that's the reason they hatin'  
Hit his bitch with a stroke, now she stalking my page  
I'm locked in with the loc's, so you know what I'm bangin'  
Got partners that's Bloods, I don't care what they claming  
'Cause we hit the club, if I swing, then they swangin'  
Just got some new drip and I can't even name it  
I just got a new whip, that bitch pushing two-eighty, it's crazy  
I just spent a brick on my baby  
We're selling three fives, ballin' hard like I'm Katie  
What's rule number five? Think that they safe tryna play me  
You know we outside, that's your city that raised me  
I'm lit, who you know making hits from the pavement  
I came a long way from hittin' licks like the takers  
Been ballin' so hard, kind've feel like the Lakers  
Bro Kobe, I'm Shaq and these niggas is faking  
600 4L, bitch, come sign to the label

I really been having this shit online, go check the keypad and deadbolt  
Try to reach for my chain and get reunited with Jesus and all of your dead folks

See, I started with raw, then I went cooked up the rock before people's elbows

Ran over the game and then I start smoking these niggas, Suge Knight in the red coat

I been having more chicken than Chick-fil-A

Tell Ben Frank, "It's my pleasure"

When they study sororities, alpha's, omega, just in case I need to step better

See, I'm in the spot with 'bout fifty O's, nigga, Floyd Mayweather

I been getting paper, yes, I'm on top of my shit, I'm a motherfucking page hitter

Bang orange and blue like the Astros

Diamonds swim on me like a tadpole

Just to give me an edge, I start sippin' oil, my double cup full of that Castro

And you know that I'm hot, Tabasco

Gold ropes on me like a lasso

Try to get out of pocket and get your ass smoked like a Cuban (Ayy), Fidel Castro

Since a nigga came up, I ain't even gon' lie, I been having my way, fucking bad hoes

Yeah, I got me some money, but don't think it's funny

The fuck, do you think that this bag for?

I just got a new glizzy, my clip is extended, he run, bet I knock off his ba

ckbone

I ain't gon' lie, my shit roll like a trap phone  
Hit the road, get the bag and come back home

Steady spittin' this shit like a camel  
Burberry coat came from a mammal  
And the stick on me and I'm ready to fire, I feel like a motherfucking candle  
Go out in the blaze like Just  
Talk too much shit and get flushed  
In the Airbnb, probably get my dick suck while I beat all these levels in Candy Crush

You can't stay at my crib, pick your panties up  
Oh, you mad? Well, ha, ha, ho, you let me fuck  
I just know you lil' niggas ain't man enough  
Made me a mill' in a year, ho, I run it up

See, I learned how to step in these Gucci shoes  
Designated to drive and shoot it too  
Catch me at a pool party with so many women that still tryna show me they hot-a-doo (I do it)