

'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 f
olks
See, I started with raw, then I went cooked up the rock before people's elbo
w
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 bett
er
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 h
itter
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 Cas
tro
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 C
astro

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)