

Big Xmas

BigXthaPlug

Ayy

It was just yesterday, I ain't had shit, now we turnt up and this bitch, boy, I ball like a Maverick
These niggas 'flaging and cappin', tryna give him a lil' gift when we know he not havin' it
I used to turn up off of packages
You might have thought that I had helpers the way I was wrappin' it
I used to flip money and stack it, but now that we havin' our way, time to show 'em we havin'

Don't reach for this chain, never lackin'
You know I got goons in the nawf, for the pole, they get active
I'm 'bout it, boy, check on my status
I swear I'm the Grinch with this shit, I ain't have to start rappin'
Before the kick doors, I was trappin', was doing drop-offs in the night, had me feelin like Satan
Run up and get hit with this hammer
Been runnin' through shit, feel like 'Bama
Can't fuck with the ho if she don't got no standards, ayy
Boy, don't try me and die on God's birthday
Nigga, run up, we do him the worst way, that boy could've seen the new year if he ain't play in the first place, ayy
Finesse him and slide in the blue lake
Give twenty racks to a elf, have him gone in a few days
Bitch, I'ma P with a blue cane
Was just throwin' racks up at Blue Flame
The shit that I do, you can't do, man, ayy
Spread the love, bitch, it's feeling like Christmas
All my ex bitches love me and miss me, so they texting me, talking 'bout I'm what they want on they wish list
Huh, niggas hoes, I'm a big fish, know that I'm ready whenever, that's why they ain't did shit
Play with my pay, get your wig split
Feel like the night before Christmas, the way that I did this, ayy
Don't call it A business 'cause lately I'm focused on commas and gettin' to these riches
Take care of myself, fuck these niggas, can't take me up out of this game 'cause I love my position
You can't take the heat, leave the kitchen
Them boys ain't believe, now we living
Two fifty a line what I'm sippin'
See, most of my niggas is Crippling
A bitch nigga trip, then we blitz him, ain't shit to go slide for him on Christmas

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