

The Man

BigXthaPlug

(Ayy, Kilon, turn me up for the one time)
I heard you got the weirdest opps in my life
Bro, a hundred people just hopped on my shit sayin' you died
(Honcho on the beat, bitch)
Them same other people, tell 'em come, uh, watch that motherfuckin' "Big Stepper" video, nigga ain't worried 'bout this-
This nigga not worried 'bout this, my man-
Look, look, man
Look, just know I'm good, I'm safe
Nigga ain't touched me, nigga ain't gon' touch me (Ayy)
And that's that (Ayy, ayy, ayy)

Designer my shoes and my shirt and my pants
Niggas hatin', they know I'm the man
You could tell that I step by the way that I stand (Way that I stance)
How I walk that I'm totin' them bands
Ain't shit for the free, I need mine in advance
I can cash half an M in like ten
All I need is my Glock and myself, fuck a friend (Fuck)
If we thuggin', we thug 'til the end (Ayy)
Designer my shoes and my shirt and my pants (Let's go)
Niggas hatin', they know I'm the man (Ayy)
You could tell that I step by the way that I stand
How I walk that I'm totin' them bands
Ain't shit for the free, I need mine in advance (Ayy)
I can cash half an M in like ten
All I need is my Glock and myself, fuck a friend
If we thuggin', we thug 'til the end

I had seen my first body like way before ten
After that, I had seen it again
In that water we threw all the Glocks and FNs
Sippin' lean out the bottle, we twins
Bitch, we came from the dirt, they ain't want us to win
Now we poppin' them bottles of Henn'
I done came a long way, but I lost a few friends
I'm like fuck 'em, we ball to the end
I just told my lil' sis I'ma buy him a Benz
Bought my bro a new Glock with a lens
Bitch, I'm built for the tussle and throwin' them hands
If you trip, then I'm poppin' your mans
I really know niggas with Glocks on demand
I'm the Plug 'cause I'm really plugged in
I done watched my OG clean the dope off his hands
Turn to Rallen, then do it again
I can call Hoover Weight, I just know he gon' spin
Chopper boy risk it all for the win
If I pop you, I know that he poppin' your mans
I get caught, I don't know who it is
It's a whole lot of rumors 'bout X in the wind
But they know that I'm standin' on ten
They was cappin' on Live, yeah, I heard what they said
I was up with my feet in the sand (Ayy)

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(Ayy, Kilon, turn me up for the one time)
That bitch pressure, though
Ayy
Y'all need to keep my name out the Internet
'Cause, to be real, you niggas is not like that, and I'm like that
(Honcho on the beat, bitch)
Ayy, man, to be honest, tell me why you mad at it
Why you mad at BigXthaPlug?
'Cause I ain't did nothin'
It must be 'cause I'm up
And you stuck, huh, bitch