

# Big Dipper

BLP KOSHER

Waterrr  
Ayy, ayy  
Hop off the porch, ayy  
They let the dreidel off the porch  
I'm in the 'yo with Scott Storch

Fifty-five shots on the left hand, blues on the right, my pockets look like  
Crip Mac  
I'ma go beat up the yee-  
haw junction, you'd think it did something to me in the past  
She sells sea shells by the sea shore, put a shell catcher on her, I ain't g  
oing out sad  
They told me I'll be a star, now I'm the big dipper, but I don't do galaxy g  
as, ayy, ayy, ayy

Hop out with them K's  
Pop out with them J's  
Hop out with them K's  
Pop out with them J's (Aye)  
Hop out with the K

Why you my clarity? Post nut  
Bad ass bitch got a bosom and a bust  
I grew up independent where the Glocks don't rust  
Hundred rounds with a stroke, run down, get flushed  
I keep a beretta, I'm getting burrata  
I take a bad bitch to Islamorada  
Crouton on the back make 'em holler  
The opp blunt like you did ayahuasca  
Strip his ass he ain't wearing nothing  
I'm a jack of all trades  
My money tall like Barron Trump  
But they don't know how I was raised  
Rockin' out with them K's  
Hoppin' out with them J's  
I used to celebrate Hanukkah all at the holiday inn now I'm 'bout to go Sinb  
ad (Ayy, ayy)  
My dick in her mouth like where the Zyns at?  
Shoutout my shooter, that boy, he gonna flip hats  
They doin' donuts but they won't spin back  
Jew used to beat up the pots 'til his wrist fat  
Muzzle flash, I pop out when it's pitch black  
America corduroys chopper got kick back  
Push your little shit back, now you ain't in tact  
Them people they anti-semetic, we rip his ass

Switches on his ass  
Like, fuck that, I ain't shootin' in the grass (Kosher done shot the guys)  
Real life, this ain't no facade  
Tell the "Yetzer hara" I got with God  
I was really fishing, they were playing C.o.D  
I'll put a hundred in my fuckin' rod

Fifty-five shots on the left hand, blues on the right, my pockets look like  
Crip Mac  
I'ma go beat up the yee-  
haw junction, you'd think it was something of me in the past

She sells sea shells by the sea shore, put a shell catcher on her, I ain't going out sad

They told me I'll be a star, now I'm the Big Dipper, but I don't do galaxy gas, ayy, ayy, ayy

Hop out with them K's

Pop out with them J's

Hop out with them K's

Pop out with them J's

Hop out with the K