

# Big Time Sh'lappa

Blxckie

Yeah, boi

Like I got two wheels on me, girl gon' ride me like bike (Damn)  
That's how she sound when I pipe  
She said her main nigga don't do it right  
Baby girl cannot get over me  
Niggas gon' test me, it's over, I'm stabbin' these eyes  
Niggas can't find me like Carmen, San Diego  
Nigga, I'm fire like coal in a braai (Yeah)  
No competition, these niggas lame, nigga, I'm not impressed (Hey)  
That little boy sent his song and I'm like: "That's my flow over there, you stole it, bitch"  
They like my songs and I tell 'em: "Boy, I put my soul over there, no cap, n o kizzy"  
Baby girl, I just pulled up for the smashidy, smashy, smash, smash, no kissi n'  
I got that cash on me, I need more  
And what they say 'bout me, I'm the GOAT  
Niggas they hate on me, I'm like "LOL"  
Khathele itheku manje ngisay' eGoli  
She call me daddy  
I eat that fatty like a patty crabby  
Damn it, man, I'm sorry, I mean crabby patty  
Damn it, man, I'm sorry, your girl want me badly  
'Cause I got the formula  
Big racks, big slatt, big name, lean spill so I got a big stain  
Ten toes, I ain't never switch lanes  
Niggas lame really playin' big games  
Andale, andale, double up, double  
You think you hot but you stuck in a bubble  
Talk about drip but you just a lil' puddle  
Ayiya bayiyi, fuck what you talkin'  
I'm back on my bullshit, nigga, ye  
I'm in the building, te ma te  
Ye, ye, ye, ye  
That only means the song that's comin' on gon' be a hit  
Flexin' so much, nigga, look at my pecks  
She asked if I wanted sloppy, I'm like "Yes"  
Fucked her too good, now she tell her friends  
Now I gotta start the whole process again  
So she gon' hit me up and tell me she want it  
I told her: "Hold up, girl, you don't even know me"  
She said it doesn't matter 'cause she so lonely  
She know me, she follow me and all my homies  
She counted them  
Leodeleo, Voltron, Soulkit, Brawley, Alone, uh  
And the rest of CIB, but then she wanted me  
Keep on stackin', man, I never ever sleep  
Boy, what's happenin'? You niggas really weak  
Metronome flow, I never skip a beat  
I was really close sleeping on the streets  
Check my phone, all the songs by me  
'Cause these lil' niggas songs make me sleep  
I got the whole damn game on my feet  
I'ma end it here so niggas can repeat

I, got the ice around my neck

So a nigga be boolin', you know that I'm (Fah, fah, fah)  
Nigga, you know that I'm drop top hot  
Play with that bitch, make her hop scotch for the cock  
Put a red dot on a opp  
Use his head as a mop  
Like niggas can't handle  
Bitch, I be lit like a bic or a candle  
I see you copy my moves like a stencil  
Break yo' ass off like the tip of a pencil  
Fuck that shit, feel like a bag today or a bad lil' bae  
I need some ass and anime  
Put that pussy on daddy's face  
I'ma make you cum, that the way  
How the fuck you want smoke with no ashtray? Like, actually  
You little niggas ain't half of me  
Look, I had enough with niggas, I'd rather chill with the bitches  
'Cause a nigga's in they feeling every time I hit a ceiling  
I can't help it if I'm winning, I'm the motherfuckin' nigga  
And the only problem is, look I'm only getting bigger  
I, dick her then I dip her  
Chop your head off like a barber with the clipper  
Nigga, I ain't drippin', I'm pissin'  
Nigga, just listen, nigga, it glistens different  
Fuck around and get a nigga lit quick  
Eat the whole game like a biscuit  
Tell a lame nigga keep his distance  
Talk on my name, do you know what the risk is big bitch?  
How the fuck I dropped out? Now I'm eating lobster, no cap  
Now a nigga really living lakka, fuck her  
I could sucker punch ya, drop ya, dust ya  
I don't wanna drop, man, I don't wanna drop  
'Cause these niggas ain't ready for what I offer  
I eat the beat like magwinya and pasta  
I smoke these niggas like I am a Rasta  
Deep in the pussy, I'm deep in the pool  
I call a bad lil' bitch up just to bool  
I'm a dog, but I go crazy like bull  
Kobe, I never miss when I'ma shoot  
She gon' fuck on me because of my jewels  
Lately my confidence turned into cockiness  
Isn't it obvious you niggas hate?  
You wishing, you pray that I ain't got no food on my plate  
That's why your bitch under my duvet  
There's so many stories you'll never relate  
Huh, man, I've been the great  
Ain't no Metro, look, I been the one boomin'  
Man, fuck what you think, I say that with my chest  
And sometimes I feel like I ain't no mortal human  
'Cause I won't stop until I leave with your flesh, nigga