

# Big Oh Really

Doe Boy

(808Mafia)

Oh really

Doe Beezy

Buh-buh, buh-buh, buh

Buh-buh, buh-buh, buh (Niggas burnt, fuck is you talm 'bout?)

See your opp, scream out, "Oh really?" (Oh really?)

Catch him on his block, dump the whole fifty (Buh-buh, buh-buh)

Do y'all spare niggas? No, silly (Fool)

(ATL Jacob, ATL Jacob)

(Oh really?)

(Let's go)

See your opp, scream out, "Oh really?" nigga

Up the chop, it sing like Bone, but I don't know Bizzy, nigga

This no kizzy when I say this, I run the whole city, nigga

No pretendo, no Nintendo, dump this whole switcher in ya

Switch-switchy on the Glock, I get busy on a opp

Then I'll fucky-fuck my thot, bitch, that's no biggie, I'm like Pac

Give no fuck about no cop, I'll dump this blicky on the SWAT

All the opps, they wish I'll die but won't put a blocky on my top (Oh really ?)

Fuck you talm 'bout, nigga? If you want me dead, nigga do it then, the fuck?

Pull the trigger

I bet you won't, fuck nigga

You scared of me, stop playin' with yourself

Don't even lie to yourself, ho ass nigga (True story)

Fuck, don't even build the courage to do that

(Doe Beezy)

Can't fuck 'round with no tellin' shit, I'm really on that felon shit

You ain't never fucked no nigga over, I guess you celibate (Pussy)

[?] fuck around and get his hands on it, then he sellin' it

Heat on my lap, no cap nigga, should've went to Elliot (Oh really?)

Ice all on my necklace, try, I'll do you dirty

Up that choppa, let it prrr, do you shiesty with this 30

I don't know which blues I got, gon' see if these hundreds or Perc 30s (Damn )

Motherfuckin' shame, nigga, let's go

Blue benji, blue benji, these niggas bleeding' around this bitch

Lil' double C's 'round this bitch but I got B's 'round this bitch

Throwin' up P's 'round this bitch

He high on P's 'round this bitch

My young gunners'll leave you wet, he Drip Season 'round this bitch, nigga ( Slatty)

See your opp, scream that, "Oh really?" out

See your opp, you better pull your blicky out

Scared of me when I was broke, nigga now I'm rich, wanna be a enemy now?

See them niggas in your background, like I'ma come through knock the whole s cenery down

Hyping you up, every day I went to school, shit, they was writing me up (Facts)

I catch him lacking, he stuck like Chuck

50'll leave his whole family crying like Buck

I don't give no fucks

Difference from us? You give like one, nigga (Pussy)

One too much, nigga (Oh really)

The fuck? Don't give like one fuck 'bout a pussy ass nigga, fuck you talm 'b  
out?  
Ho ass nigga  
When I catch you, you know what's going on, man  
Stop lying to the people, man  
They'll probably leave your stupid ass, ho ass nigga, fuck you talm 'bout, n  
igga?  
You know what's up with me  
Bitch  
Big Doe Beezy