

## Small Talk

Drakeo The Ruler

Big MAC's, big straps, big bags  
Ain't nothin' 'bout me ever been small talk  
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Ain't nothin' 'bout me ever been small talk  
Big racks, big straps, big bags  
Ain't nothin' 'bout me ever been small talk  
Shit, nigga, ain't nothin' 'bout me ever been small talk  
Big body double R, hoggin' up the whole spot  
Ain't nothin' 'bout me ever been small talk

Nigga, ain't nothin' 'bout me ever been small talk  
Big dogs, somethin' they'll never ever say 'bout you  
If I stand on my chop I'm like 7'2  
Big body Rolls' they'll never ever say that's you  
All you got is one kill, and you'll never ever pay that goon  
I know I got the Dawn, but I should go and get the Maybach too  
This a five seven, finna go and paint his face back blue  
I'll make you sit at home and hate yourself  
Then put my ten chains on, nigga make you hate hate my wealth  
Ain't nothin' 'bout me ever been small talk nigga  
He thirty four, I'ma let the Charles bark at him  
I had to give him more shells  
He couldn't outrun the chop, nigga oh well

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Pressure in the grabba, hollows in this hammer  
Thousands in my Ksubi's, reachin' out-  
Choppa solve problems, empty out banana  
First class united, next stop is Atlanta  
Ran her, jammed her, tackled her, stiffed her  
Kickin' bitches out after I nut, then I get sick of her  
Niggas think they tougher then the rock, when they off liquor  
Slapped him with this Glock, then I shot him with the kimber  
Born sinner, Gucci bandit, I be cleatin' they can't stand it  
Nigga yo' clothes second handed, yo' jewelry is not dancin'  
And save some money up, and get yo' head bald  
Quit askin' niggas for my number, I wanna hit bitch, not talk  
We can hit about it

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