

BIG WOOS

DUSTY LOCANE

Big woos, with me
Talk out your neck, you get hit with the semi
Bendin' in foreigners, this ain't no renty
Big breesh. plenty
I'm dripped in Dior, Balenci' I'm steppin'
I keep a torch, that is my weapon
Freak treesh, Henny
She want some dick, she get plenty
Rather cry in the rain or a Bentley
Big breesh, big woos, freak treesh, big blues
AP, big jewels, six-Os, Shu Shu

How you claim you a stepper?
When shit that you did in the street nobody remember
No false call, applying the pressure
Say that you tough, you light as a feather
Treasure, treasure
What's mine could never be yours
Change up the weather, I back out the torch
Speed up a nigga meeting with the lord
Met her in Houston, she was seductive
Slick talk, she know what she doin'
She told me be honest, I told her, "Of course"
Ain't makin' no promise, won't show no remorse
Wanna stick around the Fevers?
Send the drop, get them sauced
Sweep up the scene, get 'em gone
We gon' leave that nigga in the morgue
What you want, the crip or the set?
Put your life on the line 'bout a nigga respect
Shoot out the V, fuck a ref
Infrared beam on the Tec
Put trigger fingers to the test, they right but I'm left
The .40 got kick, it gon' blow through your vest
They call up the coroner to clean up the mest
My dog in the game, I told him, "Be blessed"

Fumble the pack, we abort 'em
It's extortion
My niggas, they all need a portion
Put they soul in the air for auction
Space walkin' like a martian
In my line of sight, then you a target
Walkin', barkin'
All my woos know the chorus (Woo)

Big woos, with me (That's a whole lotta Suvys)
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Big breesh. plenty (And a whole lotta money)
I'm dripped in Dior, Balenci' I'm steppin'
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Nine shots
Talkin' 'bout woos, shit, you better mention me
Do what I want, what the fuck is they tellin' me?
I got a AR for times they be testin' me
Should be in [?], mopped up, body go nasty, go turn your thot up
Shot out my whips in the spot, but I brought some niggas that's still on the
walk up
Give me the addy, I'm doing the pop-ups
I put lil' bro on a drill, that's an [?]
I had to ask if she wanted the woo
She told me, "Baby, I already got one"
Trap on the road, only ate on the pit stop
Girl I'ma thug, I ain't just doing hip-hop
I told her tick-tock, tick-tock
They do they dance on Tik Tok
I never flip-flop, carry a big chop
Say he the big what? He get a big shot
Do with two hands 'cause this shit like to kickbox
I got two bitches with me tryna lip-lock, uh
On real nigga time
What would they be if it wasn't for mines?
Went through it all, definition of grind
Got dragged through the muscle, y'all niggas can shine
And clear up the closing doors, please
I could show you what's slime
I'm tryna lick her, stick her
Baby girl bad like Kendall Jenner
Do you want cry in the Wraith or a block in the city?
Barely show love, I ain't showin' no pity
Whole lotta woos
Whole lotta woos in the spot came with me

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