

Mr. Biggs

Lil Double 0

(Benji, how you do that there?)
Yeah, I don't— ah
Damn, I'm hurt deep
To witness the funeral
(We love you, Perc)
Of this fine young peasant man
Fine gentleman (Oh yes, he was)
A pimp

Grew up on eight ball and MJG (Perc'), nigga, no R&B (No singin')
Peep Insta', I'm pimpin' hoes, Visa (Uh, uh, uh)
Just popped a RP Curry
I be swervin', double R, no world peace (Yeah)
Ayy, too rap cap, I think it work
(Couple hoes with the snapback, get 'em on purpose, damn)
Never took promotion, I'm off comercial
Bitch don't pop Percs, then pull the ho out
I done ran up so much money up off these drugs, without no love I'm takin' y
ou out (Walk 'em out, walk)
Damn, nigga, 'til I bleed, uh
Shit, where I'm from everybody totin' guns and robbin' (Like it's easy, nigg
a)
Let me mix Chrome Hearts with the Louis Vuitton, I'ma walk the world like Da
pper Don (Ayy, let's go, let's go, woah)
All my bitches one of one
Rollie presidential, Obama's son
Never had no pop, never had no one, might as well buck your gun
I walked my way down to the top (Oh), I kick down door 'cause they ain't eve
n give me nothin' (Walk down, walk, walk down)
(First you get that money, then you get that power)
I'm a snake baby (Ayy), free slime
Bro wanna land, straight out the boat (Boat)
Got off my ass, got in that action
I was young, I couldn't be bum
Whole lotta trappin' (Ayy), ain't no scammer action (Yeah)
Rob a nigga for fun (Rob, rob a nigga)
Take his bump
Protect road like the pump
Know everybody shoot somethin'
We don't recruit on niggas 'cause we the shooters (Bang, walk down, uh), you
know how we come
Pulled a triple-
cross on the plug 'cause he wasn't showin' love, so we took somethin'
Young nigga, young nigga, young nigga move that dope
The real big fire, kill murder ho
Know that's for sho'
Real beef never gon' end, the shootin' never get old (Uh, uh, slatt, slatt)
Nigga play, I'ma get in that mode
Uh, real gangster street, nigga code
Uh, keep bangin', never snitch and never switch up on the bro
Freak bitch overseas, man, suckin' dick like self-
made suckin' ho (Woah, woah)
All this ice on, no snow
Draco hit, make a fire blow
Double ain't no rapper, I'm a walker, I don't cap and this for sho'
All them niggas, they done ran from me (Walk down), plan jammed on me (Walk
down), might up me a pole (Uh, uh, slime)

From boy to man, from poor to more
Shit, I ran it up, ain't change for somethin'
Nigga don't come outside 'cause we the ones that score (Uh, uh)
Shit, they say time don't matter this shit
(Pimp walk, straight J pimped the ho, uh)
Touchdown on Brad Pitt with the 'bow
I could show you a trick to get money from 'bow (Walk down)
Young nigga wanna be big like Mr. Biggs
He got hit with that switch (Now it's better act quiet, boy)
Uh, he say he a street nigga (Uh, uh), got locked (Ayy), turned to an R&B si
nger
Can know that niggas ain't walking down (Uh), we the ones come with the Reap
er (Uh, walk, walk, walk, walk)
Heard the chop down (Walk), we spray a hundred-
round (Yeah) and shot all of these people, nigga
Can't close my eyes, I might see death, uh, walk a nigga world down all by h
isself, without no help
Eight ball and MJG, I'm goin' out Mr. Biggs like Mr. Biggs (Uh)
Lil Double O space and pimpin', walk through Memphis with that switch, uh

Uh, walk 'em out
Walk 'em out, walk 'em down
Walk 'em