

Big Hoe Me

Maxo Kream

Little did I know, my big homie was a ho
Putting all the locs on licks he never hit before
Even tried to rob a store
You can't turn on all your bros

All my opps can go to hell, they can't live on earth no more
I'm the Crip John Wick, turn a pop to John Doe
My daddy went to jail, and the police kicked the door
I was scared as hell, I ain't had no place to go
Start Crippin', got the game from the big homie locs
Nowadays they lame, all the big homies broke
Remember the big homie had me robbin', kickin' doors
Big homie had me doin' shit he never done before
But little did I know, my big homie was a ho
Big homie 'posed to come, I had it hit it on my own

My mama rent past due, they tryna put us out our home
They turned our lights off, I told big homie put me on
Smokin' on a sherm stick, he had a pocket full of stones
But little did I know, my big homie was a ho

He gave me and three little nigga hi point pistols, they was old
My big homie looked and told me put some work in before we go
Foot soldier on the set, ain't had no stripes or no credentials
'Til I catch a opp and get him murked, my Crippin' unofficial

Told big homie that I'm on it, went and got a crackhead rental
Know my mama worried about me, hope I make it home for dinner
Hot boxing, smokin' Newports dipped in PCP, it's strong
Smell like fingernail polish, told me, "Try it," I said, "No"

Tire screechin', my heart beatin', scared as hell, but I can't show
Can't show big homie, I'm jabroni, he gon' treat me like a ho
Exit highway 59 on Bissonnet and made a left
Don't need no mask, I tie blue flags around my head, my mouth, and neck

Tookie William garments, Navy blue on Crip, that's for my set
Park on the right and hit the lights, on your mark, get ready, set
Grab my blammer, cock the hammer, ask big homie, what we do next?
No escalators or no ladders, he told me, "It's time to step."

Hop out on foot patrol, creepin' through the cars, I keep my pivot low
Ratchet totin', used the traffic pole as a pick 'n roll
Fourteen years old, but that pole had me feelin' grown
A couple blocks, I finally see the opps, but they can't see me though

Dice shootin', slap boxin', caught them nigga lackin'
Lolly gaggin', red flaggin', they not even pistol packin'
On a mission with this Crippin', clutch my pistol, got it on me
Looked to my left, seen three little nigga, but was missin' my big homie

I bowed my head and said a prayer before I up my llama
This my first time on the drill, if I get killed, protect my mama
Brother, sister, granny, get strength to my daddy, help my father
Sacrifice my life like Jesus Christ, give praise to my big homie
Amen!

Little did I know, my big homie was a hoe

I jumped behind the whip and up the stick and made the gun blam
One hit his leg, one hit his back, they bustin' back like goddamn
Some nigga ran, some nigga fell, I let off shells, my gun jammed
My pistol broke, they let off four
I took off runnin', time to go

Me and my mans took off and ran, gun in my hand, I dropped my stick
They shot little cous', he caught a slug, but he on sherm, so he can't feel
it

They shot at Chase, we ran away, I heard him say, "Hey blood, let's get him"
They bust his leg, shot at cousin, grazed his head, I thought they killed him

Runnin', leakin', on the cement
Big homie pull up, hopped in with him
He like, "Y'all hit him? Did y'all get him?"
I'm like, "Fuck that, drive off, nigga"
Pulled off fast, bullet through the glass and shot out our back window
Runnin' red lights, highbeam headlights
This ain't no demo

Mama thinkin' I'm at home, playin' PlayStation, Nintendo
Almost lost my life, get caught, I'm doin' life, this shit for real though
I almost died twice, following my big homie, I need to follow Christ
Mama always told me that two wrongs don't make a right
She ain't never lying, car driving, glass flying
Little cous' bleedin', but not dying
Everybody quiet 'til big homie broke the silence
Looked 'til my left, he took a deep breath and started crying

I seen a tear dropped down his cheek
Hard as he looked, this nigga shook
I shook my head in disbelief
Ain't that a bitch? Big Homie Crip, remember what you told me?
Can't show emotion when you loc'in 'cause emotion make you weak
Pops on lock, looked up to big homie like my big bro
Got no respect for the big homie, he a big ho

Do you like a opp, you go to hell, can't live on earth no more
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