

Do It Big

Roy Jones Jr.

Roy gon' ball, cause Roy got bread
Roy keep at least 6 of em up in bed
Roy do it big, cause Roy got it made
Rest In Peace Mr. Magic forever its Body Head
Look Ain't nothing changed, I be on the same thing
I'm just laid back OG I'm tryna maintain
I don't smoke dope, I don't drink, I don't gang bang
I just let the money pile, couple thou when I train
Tell em that I'm still sponsored by Rival
Still sponsored by Jordan, I ain't bragging
I'm just telling you, I'm gonna eat regardless
Taking trips out to Russia, had to stop down in New Orleans
Pickin up SM Bullett cause right he be the hardest
He be reppin what I'm reppin, ain't no half steppin when it come to whooping
ass
I'm giving lessons - HA
If ya don't believe me try it and we can tear it up
Tell Anderson Silva stop duckin me and set it up and
Stop playin...

Now Rest In Peace to Mr. Magic we still do it big
No construction workin, but man them bitches know the drill
It's 3 up, 3 down, we really in the field
See all we know is real, we really tryna chase a mill
See Rest In Peace to Mr. Magic
Now rest in peace to Mr. Magic - we still do it big
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I do this shit now for Mr Magic, it's getting tragic
See Body Head we them bangers and we ready for action
I pull up in something nasty, bad bitch she stopping traffic
That Glock you know it's plastic wait oh no dont make me blast it
I been grinding 24-8 up in that 8
I'm bagging up a 28 that's roll bounce and watch it skate
Nah wait wait I be by Roy house I'm way up on the lake
Nah wait wait I'm in that jungle I'm just tryna dodge the snakes
Ok we back in the trenches , nothing changed but my digits
I be full of them pills but I still think I'm the sickest
Nah when it come to my swag they talkin bout hard liquor
Nah when they mention my pockets they talkin bout drug dealer
Nigga riding like a 4 wheeler , heart cold just like a froze dinner
Extended clip, extended clip, we talking light pole nigga
Now Wild Gang we in da building we are not those niggas, watch yo hoe nigga
Thats green light- GO nigga (A animal)

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Peace shaggy
My shit ain't got no ceilings nigga

I'm on my motor bike and I be poppin wheelies nigga
I See why you in your feelings nigga
Cause I'm in the building with my ghetto children
I have enemies I done killed em
I got history like a pilgrim
I don't slip, cause I am different
I don't follow your system
And you keep trying to preach to me
Man but I ain't bout to listen yea
Cause I've got visions of a billionaire
You know spend a million here, spend a million there
Me and Roy throwin money like drew breez in this bitch
And they ain't showin no love for you, it's like you don't even exist
But I'm lighting it up like fire crackers on New Year's Eve in this bitch- E
Y

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