

Big Dipper

Shy Glizzy

Geraldo Live on the track
Yeah, yeah-eah
Young Jefe, holmes

I swear there's too much pain here for one young nigga (Oh)
Them niggas ain't got aim, they just like to pull the trigger (Oh)
Fear of God pants, she pull the strings off and kiss it (Oh, oh, oh)
She say that she miss it, she call it the Big Dipper (Oh yeah)
I dive in like a diver, the way I'm drippin', call me Flipper (Woo)
My blood bring me the chickens, I pitch 'em like Derek Fisher
In LA ballin' like a Laker, but I'm a motherfuckin' wizard (Swish)
She thought I wouldn't cut her off, then I got my motherfuckin' scissors

Fuck all of that chit-chat, nigga, where that change at? (Huh?)
You play with Young Jefe, I'm gon' blow your brains back (Young Jefe)
I was broke, lil' nigga, you can get the same sack (Uh-huh)
But if you out here bullshittin', go play on the train tracks (Hahaha)
Baby, bust it open, girl, you know that thing fat (Bust it open)
She say I fuck her so good, she gon' get my name tat (Ooh)
A nigga that keep it one hundred, you ain't never seen that (Never seen it)
We hoppin' on a jet to places you ain't be at
Yeah, I was heaven-sent (Yeah, yeah)
I'm a menace but I like my bitch intelligent (Uh-huh)
Yeah, hundred bands (Hundred bands)
Plenty CeeLo, fucked that shit up on another Benz (Skrrt), oh

I swear there's too much pain here for one young nigga (Oh)
Them niggas ain't got aim, they just like to pull the trigger (Oh)
Fear of God pants, she pull the strings off and kiss it (Oh, oh, oh)
She say that she miss it, she call it the Big Dipper
I dive in like a diver, the way I'm drippin', call me Flipper (Uh)
My blood bring me the chickens, I pitch 'em like Derek Fisher (Yeah)
In LA ballin' like a Laker, but I'm a motherfuckin' wizard (Swish)
She thought I wouldn't cut her off, then I got my motherfuckin' scissors (Oh
yeah)

I'm just speakin' facts (Facts)
GG quarterback, yeah (GG)
I do not get sacked (Nope)
Bitch, I get the racks, yeah
Goons in the back (Uh)
I make they ass attack (Brrt)
You better keep a strap (Yeah)
You know how these young niggas act
And I'm the best to ever do it, you hear it through the music
You think you winnin' with them niggas, bitch, you really losin'
I got the money, they comparing me to Frank Lucas
I'm not a rat, no, I'm the realest motherfucker movin'
And if it ain't 'bout no mulah, might ask what you say
Nigga, you ever made five hundred bands in a day?
Baby, we go somewhere far where you get tan when you lay
I still pull up on your block and get to sprayin' with the K

I swear there's too much pain here for one young nigga
Them niggas ain't got aim, they just like to pull the trigger (Oh, oh)
Fear of God pants, she pull the strings off and kiss it (Mwah)
She say that she miss it, she call it the Big Dipper (Oh)

I dive in like a diver, the way I'm drippin', call me Flipper (Yeah)
My blood bring me the chickens, I pitch 'em like Derek Fisher (Goddamn)
In LA ballin' like a Laker, but I'm a motherfuckin' wizard (Goddamn, goddamn
)
She thought I wouldn't cut her off, then I got my motherfuckin' scissors (Oo
h, ooh, ooh)