

# Big Boy Shit

Slim Thug

Ooh, yeah  
You remind me, yeah  
You remind me of some sweet memories

Sittin' in the car I used to dream of  
Smokin' California, sparkin', my feet up  
I'm the Joneses, now they goin' broke tryna keep up  
And all my neighbors white, complain the comp'ny I keep up  
Lookin' at my son, he remind me of me  
Remind a nigga every time, I gotta get out the street  
'Cause these mo'fuckers treacherous, no exceptions for me  
And these diamonds on me tophies, yeah, precious can be

When you comin' from nothin' money gotta mean somethin'  
We out here hustlin'  
Been this way my whole life, ain't know no runnin'  
Yeah, get to the bag, gotta get that money  
Yo, been a boss, you can put it all on me  
We beat the odds, we made it off the streets  
Life's amazin', did it all, no sleep  
Been a boss, you can put it all on me

We here now, nigga, ayy  
It's all on me, been like that since way back  
Had to have my own back with no supportive parents  
When I understood that, that's when my life changed  
Was so used to stayin' the same, seein' the same thang  
But fuck that, I had to have better  
Only had one life, I had to fight, but was ready for whatever  
The older the better, my whole mindframe changed  
Instead of watchin' you and yours, went and got my own change  
Regain, I'm too busy gettin' mine to complain  
I got my own lane, takin' off like planes  
I let the lames hate and keep gettin' bread  
'Cause every day they gotta see me they gettin' mad

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