

Big Tymer

Young Greatness

What's happenin' with it?
1995 shit
Believe that, uh

[illegible]

My nigga need me
He 'bout his cash, you know he gon come up easy
I'm on the block, I hustle like they believe me
I rep that NOLA, I thought I told ya, believe me
I'm stuntin' hard on the block, we buck at the DJ (Skrrt)
I keep my shooter, you never do me, you run like Puma
I made my rounds in my hood, they love me like Jesus
I got that cash on me, my niggas EA
I'm in that brand new whip, my paint like cheesecake
I might just flex on them 'cause they be hatin', man
I drop that bag on you, now you can't sleep, man
See I'm a cool little nigga, stunt like Big Tymer (Skrrt)
You see my jewel lil nigga, call that perfect timin'

[illegible]

See this that straight NO shit, drive slow motion (Skrtrt)
Whip it like it's stolen, shawty love a trap nigga
Bring my city back nigga, I just want the bag nigga
I just want the big faces, Rollie bezel sick
They ain't give me shit, product of the bricks
Serve that white shit, drive foreign whip
Hustle, wear the same clothes, how a nigga live
Flexin' wearin' all my chains, motivate the hood
I'm from that seven, downtown stunt shit
I got some homies uptown run shit
They know my, my, my, my name up in the city streets
I'm a Big Tymer baby, I'm stuntin', best believe me

[illegible]

I'm a Big Tymer, Big-Big-Big, I'm a Big Tymer baby
I'm a Big Tymer baby, Big Tymer baby, ooh
I'm a Big Tymer, Big-Big-Big, I'm a Big Tymer baby
I'm a Big Tymer baby, Big Tymer baby, ooh
Big Tymer baby
Big Tymer baby