The Thickets

Big Boi

Ain't it crazy how your life seems to play out like a movie
I'm truly one of the baddest motherfuckers to ever do it
Done did it, gone do it again, and can't nobody stop me
Cause I occupy these streets while these niggas they rhyme bout shopping
Been a handsome ass nigga since my mama wiped my bottom
Kept a plethora of pussy on deck before the money
Or monies, greens, bills, dividends and such
Operation grind and stack cause these rappers are out of touch
Or like a rabbit that just lost one foot to a key chain, out of luck
My tail is never tucked, so fuck niggas beware when ya buck
Let's be clear, I'mma keep it straight up player like a gentleman
But I won't go back and forth, east, west, south, north, ha!When my feet touch the ground

When I peep all around And I'm feeling all loved Yeah, I'm feeling all loved From the way that you stared For the joy of that I'm there And I'm feeling all loved

Yeah, I'm feeling all lovedYeah, it seems just like yesterday, where did the time go
I'm giving you the best that I got, Anita Baker rhyme flow
It's time for that new, new shit that y'all been dying for
Divine flows, the radio got y'all like zombies
Come alive, hoes, like a litter full of puppies
Or a baby with a onesie on, your old lady clumsy, holmes

That means she's falling for Daddy Fat Sax, wanna show me some Sweeter than some honeycombs, she wanna be the queen bee

The numero uno sitting on her throne next to me but ain't gotta be easy

Why I got a seat for her, right in my naked lap

Reverse cowgirl, she ride it then make her booty clap

I'm breached birth, feet first, nigga with each verse

Been ten toes down to those familiar with the sound

So Shazam me and then you Google Dungeon Family

And when you do you will understand I'm buku outta my noodle

With this pad and pen, and boy you penciled in

You're temporary, substitute and we can't fit you in, let's beginWhen my feet touch the ground

When I peep all around And I'm feeling all loved Yeah, I'm feeling all loved From the way that you stared For the joy of that I'm there And I'm feeling all loved Yeah, I'm feeling all loved

Songwriters

Degrate, Donald Earle / Patton, Antwan / Strachan, Cyshae / Brown, Patrick / Carmouche, ChrisPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/