Real Big (Explicit)

Mannie Fresh

House real big

Cars real big

Belly real big

Everything real big

Rims real big

Pockets real big

Rings real big

Let me tell you how I liveLike that buy that 24's ride that

Ladies, Gentlemen

Gangstas, Pimps

Mammas, Daddy's

Stunnas, Shiners

I'm rich bitch, I'm a real Big TymerKing of the hood, everything wood

Look like a forest in the truck and I'm a put

Matchin' cassette

Big open deck, hardwood floors in that thing that connect

From the front to the back, try to top that

Six 15's beatin' hard in the deck

Push that button, microwave oven

I'm just gettin' started player, you ain't seen nothin'

"Is that a fish tank, bra, in the middle of the dash?"

Yeah pimpin' don't put your fingers on my glass!

Got a two lane bowling ally up in the truck

And on the other side a bed if she want to get stuck

Clap off lights when you get an affection

Clap on lights when you findin' protection

Now where iin the wide wide world of gator

Can you ever find a truck with a plush elevator? House real big

Cars real big

Belly real big

Everything real big

Rims real big

Pockets real big

Rings real big

Let me tell you how I liveHere I come so, so right (Right on!)

In the shoes so, so wide (Dynamite!)

Hey y'all peep the outfit

Wait a minute, hold up just a bit (Back up, workin' with a monster)

Now everybody knows I got the shiniest clothes

Y'all still doin' little league and I'm in the pros Then white boys go wild "He's my idol" And black boys say "Dude holdin' the title" As the king of the south

And dude still pimp white teeth up in his mouth I'm the truth from the book shawty, what you want to see?

Work it in and out

I ain't gotta get money man, money get me

Yeah, pimpin' still blindin' (bling!)

Keep a Steve Harvey linin' (Edgin' up)

And I'm leather reclinin' (Laid back)

With the music Alpinin'House real big

Cars real big

Belly real big

Everything real big

Rims real big

Pockets real big

Rings real big

Let me tell you how I liveMove, lil' one I ain't playin'

Land in the projects in a big jet plane

Roll out in a old blue Chevy van

With your baby mamma cookin' rookie 'cause I can

I do it on the real

Your broad jockin' stunna grill

I do it on the real

Your broad jockin' stunna grill

Bout to clown put it down y'all still my girls

Show all y'all shorties how to do donuts

Round and round (Skkrrrt! Stop!)

This the part where I give my phone number to all the girls that's hot

Dial 976 that outside dick

Or 874 shorty show me how it go

Have you ever seen a big stretch truck like that?

Now have you ever seen a big broad but like that?

Budonkadonk all out of her pants

With a bowlegged cowboy stanceHouse real big

Cars real big

Belly real big

Everything real big

Rims real big

Pockets real big

Rings real big

Let me tell you how I live

Songwriters

THOMAS, BYRON O.Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/