

# #1 Stunna

## Big Tymers

[Baby]

Nigga can't out-stunt me when it come to these fuckin' cars, nigga  
Believe that! You know me - I don't need no introduction and shit

Ride Bentley's 'round the city on buttons, ya bitch

Arm hangin', wrist blingin' - just stun'n and shit

Drop the top, block is hot

Stay bumpin', ya bitch

B. Atrice get it right, don't tangle and twist it

Hit the club every night, drunk - drinkin' that Crissy

Niggas mad - don't like it 'cause I'm bangin' they bitches

When the light hit the ice, it twankle and glistens

Baby, Brian, B., Bubble - you can call me what you feel

Hoppin' out the platinum Hummer with the platinum grill

With the platinum pieces, and the platinum chains

With the platinum watches, and the platinum rings (platinum rings)

Last shit ain't changed

Still doin' my thing

Still do it for the block - nuts hang and swing

You don't know another nigga that can stunt like me (stunt like me)

Big Tymer representin', nigga - the U.P.T. [Hook (Baby + Lil' Wayne)]

[Baby] I'm a hard stun'n nigga like Evil Knievel

[Wayne] Jumpin' out Lex's and Hummers - showin' off for my people

[Baby] I'm the # 1 stunna!

[Wayne] Wh-what, wh-what, what?

[Baby] The # 1 stunna!

[Wayne] Wh-what, wh-what, what? [Baby] James Bond, Jackie Chan, and that bitch, MacGyver

[Wayne] Private planes, Jaguars, Bentley's, and Prowlers

[Baby] I'm the # 1 stunna!

[Wayne] Wh-what, wh-what, what?

[Baby] The # 1 stunna!

[Wayne] Wh-what, wh-what, what? [Baby]

I put dubs on cars - when I ride, I'm fly

We thugs, not stars, bitch - ride or die

Put bricks on blocks, nigga - cooked and cut

Juvy 'bout to hold the rocks, nigga, hook it up

Diamonds on my hoes' feet - when they walk, they spark

Diamonds in my fuckin' teeth - when I talk, I spark

Don't fuck around with beef - when it start, I spark

Me and my Hot Boy creeps - when it's dark, we spark

Just bought a new car, and I spent about a million  
The motherfuckin' driver seat sittin' in the middle  
Me and my son, Wheezy, got a house by the water  
I'll be fuckin' bad bitches (bad bitches, bad bitches)[Lil' Wayne]  
I be hittin' they daughters[Baby]  
I like my dick sucked fast[Lil' Wayne]  
I like to play with them rookies[Baby]  
I like to fuck 'em in they ass while he beat up the pussy  
I'm the number-one stunna - you don't want my shit  
I'ma stunt 'til I die, bitch, the shit don't quit[Hook (Baby + Lil' Wayne)]  
[Juvenile]  
Baby, pop the Cryst-al, and shine the jew-els  
Get the Cadillac from Sewell with twenty-inch L's[Lil' Wayne]  
Boss B.,  
Slow down in the Jag, you lost me[Baby]  
[tires squeal]  
Slow down, Wayne - you know that's all on me[Lil' Wayne]  
But you know how slow the new Rolls Royce be  
Come on - you know how slow the new Rolls Royce be[Juvenile]  
Baby, give me the ki's, give me the weed,  
give me the G's, give me the Mack-10  
Let me see happenin'  
To me, these niggas laggin'[Lil' Wayne]  
What's up, Boss B.  
You ever got beef with a busta, you can call me  
You know I keep a "blucka-blucka"  
Hit 'em all week  
Give me the keys to the bubble  
I'm on y'all street  
Juvenile (Juvenile)[Juvenile]  
Baby, let me get the keys to the Rover Truck  
Man, let me get this beef shit over, bruh[Lil' Wayne]  
But wait,  
My nigga, Baby - he live on chrome  
My nigga, Baby - he get his shine on[Hook2x (Baby + Lil' Wayne)]  
[Baby {talking}]  
Now, it's plain and simple, nigga  
I ain't met a nigga yet  
could fuck with these Cash Money Hot Boys with these cars, nigga  
See that new Monte Carlo, that's hot and on fire  
that my dog, Fresh, had first  
We got 'em on dubs  
That Lexus - the new one - that come out in 2001 with the frog eyes  
I got that bitch on dubs  
And that Yu- the new Yukon, that's bubble-eye

I got that bitch on dubs  
And that Mercedes Wagon, with the kit, that's kitted out  
look like it got frog eyes  
That bitch on dubs  
And I got that Benz that me and my dog bought for our bitches  
We got this shit here on dubs  
We all drive Bentley's on dubs  
I'm tryin' to put platinum eyebrows on these hoes  
I just bought me a platinum football field, nigga  
Ya understand?  
Don't fuck with me with these cars, nigga (at all, playboy)  
We the number-one stunnas, nigga (Nigga, we don't give a fuck)  
Got that Viper with them rattlin stripes, with that kit  
Ya understand?  
We ain't playin'  
TV's in all our shit  
Believe that, playboy  
(Fuck your whole hood up)

Songwriters

THOMAS, BYRON O. / CARTER, DWAYNE / GRAY, TERIUS / WILLIAMS, BRYAN  
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/>