# Gimme Some

## Big Tymers

Hey, this song is dedicated to the girl Brenda
With the big breast-eses
In the ass like the black girls
I love you Brenda
Oh when, oh when, oh when are you gon give me some?
Hey ma, hey ma, hey ma, when are you gon stop actin' dumb?
Oh when, oh when, oh when are you gon give me some?
Hey ma, hey ma, hey ma, when are you gon stop actin' dumb?
You told me that we was goin' to the tele
I told you when I pull up, be ready
Now you said, "You can't find no one to watch your kids"
But I thank you just get 'cause you don't want me to leave
Are you gon give me some?
What's wrong, what happened? You told me it was crackin'
I got my prophylactics and why you trippin' on me?
I'm tired of playin' games, it's been a couple of weeks
Hey ma I'm feelin' you, you say, "You feelin' me"
I just can't understand why we can't get our love on
Girl I won't hit and quit, I won't treat you wrong
Let's go to the mo tonight and let's sip a little mo' tonight
Girl don't say no tonight, you need to give me some
It's 2002, what you gon do?
Your hot in the ass, so let lil' daddy come through
I've been hangin' with shorty for one whole week
I'm tryin' to pressure you, it's time to freak
Now I've been holdin' in and you've been holdin' out
So why don't you be a nice girl and put it in yo' mouth
Now things don changed, why you actin' strange?
You lettin' that other niggah get in yo' brains?
Life is like a movie baby, stick to the script
I'm dirk diggle and it's time to hit
I ain't tryin' to take your man place, he's alright
I'm just tryin' to stick it to you baby just one night
Well I gotta buy somethin' just for you to try somethin'
Yeah I'll let you get somethin' just to let me hit somethin'
Now I know your alone when he don't come home
Pick up the phone, now I give you the bone
When the kids asleep, then we can creep
I've been waitin' to see you naked baby, one whole week

Time for you to give it up, let a nigga hit it up
Take in on or spill it up, swallow, don't spit it up

Oh when, oh when, oh when are you gon give me some?
Hey ma, hey ma, hey ma, when are you gon stop actin' dumb?
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Hey ma, hey ma, hey ma, when are you gon stop actin' dumb?
You told me that we was goin' to the tele
I told you when I pull up, be ready
Now you said, "You can't find no one to watch your kids"
But I think you just scared 'cuz you don't want me to leave
Are you gon give me some?
Now I've been fuckin' with you for far too long
And if I don't hit tonight, I know somethin' is wrong
You've been duggin' and divin', just runnin' scared
Like you committed a crime, and I'm the fed
Calm motherfucker over the phone
But a scary motherfucker when it's time to get it on
You be sayin' freaky shit, really turnin' me on
Like you swallow n' spit all over the dick
And you be braggin' about how them niggas is strong
But the word is out, I'm seriously hung
Right now I'm ready, 'cuz I'm full of that juice
I'm ready to get you in the bed and knock somethin' loose
And after that, the balls in your court
We can leave it alone, or we can go back and forth
But first things first, I'm a admit
I'm-a tear your ass up when you let me hit
W, B, I, T, E, C, H, ain't that a bitch radio
Yo check, that's the new jam of the day
The big timers featurin' Wolf
Yo' Wolf don went from the the keyboards to the mic booth
Wolf rappin' now
And that's why you got your ass back in child support court too
Yeah she want some more money now boy, you gotta give it up
You can't go to court with no punk defendant
Why you need Johnny Cochran?
You rollin' with them cash money millionaires now
Hey, big shouts out to Greg green
This of uhh cases that concentrated titty milk
And big shouts out to all them ladies
Gettin' ready for amateur night at the flame
Yo' check, if you not ready, stay your ass out the club

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