

Rocky

Big Tymers

[baby]I'll bat the piss out a bitch quick
I'll wilin' off that ruby red and absolute
Catch me hoppin' out somethin' from 2002
Leave a scar on your hoe from the side of my shoe
Bitches gotten fucked up - I ain't never been cheap
All I know is bricks, money, pussy, and streets
Niggas hatin' 'cause my teeth lookin' like they (?)
I done spent about a-hundred-fifty grand at least
Boy, don't make me smile 'cause I'll blind a bitch
Hoes shout when I pass - that's a tymer, bitch
Don't pop up in the house, you might find your bitch
On my video tape - man, rewind that shit
And if my main hoe flip, she get one for that
If she takin' private trips, her lip hung for that
I don't love no hoe - after I fuck 'em, I don't know 'em
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa
(hook)
If lil' momma actin' bad, then, nigga, you show her
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa
If lil' one outta line, then, nigga, you go-a
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa
If a broad touch yurn, then, nigga, you show her
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa
If she wilin' with another nigga, wodie, you go-a
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa
[mannie fresh]Meet me at the cat cave, bitch, in a hour
And i'ma show your dog ass, yo, I got the power
To have you screamin', 'no, no!'
Shove you in your go-go
I got my nut - I'm 'bout to get up and take a photo
Wait a minute, hold up, baby, slow it down
Touch your toes, toot your ass, now turn around
And (?), you the shit - damn, I love you, girl
Yeah, I'm lyin', but I'm tryin' to fuck up your whole world
Got your bitches suckin' dicks in a big black chevy
What your name? that's a shame - I forgot already
I told 'em you got super-suction on your head
I told 'em you do bad-ass tricks in the bed
I told 'em you could flip it, land dead on the dick

I told 'em they could do you next, freak, 'cause I quit
 Catch you from behind
 Bend your perfect spine
 Baby got that pussy, but that ass is mine
 (hook)
 If lil' momma actin' bad with you, nigga, you show her
 Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa
 If lil' one outta line, then, nigga, you go-a
 Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa
 If a broad touch yurn, then, nigga, you show her

 Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa
 If she wilin' with another nigga, wodie, you go-a
 Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa
 [mannie fresh]Listen up, lil' nigga - I got a story to tell
 'bout a bitch that I left down in atl
 Went to miami, and I met a freak
 She been workin' on the slurpin' on me one whole week
 Got a freak that I love down in acetown
 Can't remember how she look 'cause she keep her face down
 One in l.a., two in new york
 One in chicago, stay in (?) park
 Two from china
 One in carolina
 Ten in my city
 Six of 'em pretty
 Lil' momma from tennessee
 Drunk off hennessy
 I should've stuck her a long time ago, but she killin' me
 [baby]I love this lifestyle 'cause I'm real with this shit
 Been runnin' 'round uptown with the baddest bitches
 Took a flight to chicago to holler at my clique
 Rollers, hustlers, and niggas who pimp bitches
 My main men, johnson, big man, and shorty
 I got to be here for my son and my daughter
 Now, five a ki, if you're transportin'
 My nigga hit a lick and bought a range rover
 My hoe went to the beef, but I don't know why, wodie
 The hoe know I got ki's, dope, and dossier
 Nothin' but guns
 Bitch, i'ma show ya
 Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa
 (hook)
 If lil' momma actin' bad with you, nigga, you show her
 Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa

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