## **Big Money Heavyweight**

## **Big Tymers**

Yeah, Big Tymers, this what it's hitting for nigga this stunna And fresh, we back [Incomprehensible], please believe that bitch Straight off the block nigga, this where it gets gangsta bitch Big money heavyweight Where the cuts is dark and hoes are marked And gun barking make a nigga meet the white chalk Now blaze one before it all get it started Look nigga big money heavyweight Turn the TV channel, real life soprano Got the coke the dope, bitches, guns and ammo I will lurk ya bitch to get filthy rich I'm big money heavyweight See I hold my hood down with that gun play Around the way nigga know about my gun play So get ready, brace yourself or get money then holla Big money heavyweight I got that snow, that mega blow, that brick yella fella Rock, is on the block, ya heard me nigga The BT's breaking down Ki's please We is big money heavyweight Nigga hustled the case and cleared the safe Hit a lick, hundred chips and cleared the place Another robbery turned into a murder case Behind big money heavyweight Act like you know man, the southern snow man Leave your brains in your lap I fear no man I'm the reaper dude, ask your people dude I move big money heavyweight Nigga catch me in the hood smoking la, la, la, la Me, Cito, and Troy and we riding fly Shining is an everyday thing, [Incomprehensible] Big money heavyweight That boy next to me, he pushing XTC Got ya girl dick sucking in a Lexus jeep Nigga hood rich stars, pushing fly ass cars 'Cause bitches love big money heavyweight On the block where the cops glocks won't stop All night hustle niggas trying to weigh it out We get money nigga, if you flip you can come

And get big money heavyweight If you don't know kid, I slang that blow shit But they can't catch a nigga like me With no evidence up in my residence 'Cuz I'm big money heavyweight Triple beam lab, ghetto machines Cocaine, Coco leaf, marijuana this is street dreams Bitch, he's out the penn this our life We got big money heavyweight In the Florida Keys my nigga trick front ki's Hook a buck, half a buck and even OZ's Nigga get ya game up, if you want ya fame up I'm the big money heavyweight Big trucks, big nuts, nigga big guns Big figgaz, big niggas big hood luv And keep it real and have no fear When it comes to big money heavyweight Cocaine and Rogaine, I got it cousin Ain't got my money than the mutha fuckin' eagle bustin' You know the real bruh, these niggas kill For the big money heavyweight We drive Range Rovers, Cadillacs and Maybachs Game over, bitch nigga we was born soldiers We do it one way, the hard way and get it up fasho nigga Big money heavyweight For the power of the Kitty Cat, niggaz gettin' at Moving blow out the sto' where they sittin' at Please, fuck the cops, niggaz choppin' up rocks To get big money heavyweight

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