## **Got Everything**

## **Big Tymers**

Ay, Big Money Heavyweight

Ay, Fresh, we back at it daddy

Big Tymers, old treat, summertime boySee it's summertime homie and we born to shine Cadillac dipped grill with the 9 on line

Keep the ice on packed, with the big mack stacks

Rims dipped the same color as the new CadillacSee we lace our hoes, and smoke our dro'
When we go to the club, we go through the back door

With the nine on my waistline

Any nigga act up he get that nine to his fuckin' mindHomie still doing time

Son a sack through his mind, he get it through the pipeline

Flicks, so you see how we shine

Everybody know stunna so you know I'm doing minesIt's a vision of dreams with Cadillac machines

Get loot not hoes if you know what I mean

Gotta hustle and grind, keep the money on your mind

Summertime all hoods, blow up and shineGot everything they ever built, everything they ever made

And on my bed, I even got a mink spread

And all my cars, gotta have spinning blades

And all my toys, gotta have an infraredGot everything they ever built, everything they ever made

And on my bed, I even got a mink spread

And all my cars, gotta have spinning blades

And all my toys, gotta have an infraredSix years ago, a friend of mine

Said it's gon' rain before the sunshine

Some gon' lead, some gon' follow

Some gon' spit, some gon' swallowNow, where you going? And where you been?

And what's your angle? And how you fit in?

So this time I made up my mind

Fuck being broke, it's time to shineKiss my momma, tell my daddy I'm gone

Baby boy, on his way to make a song

From a quarter to a dollar to a five to a ten

You are witnessin'The rise of a young black entrepreneur

Spread my wings, I'm about to soar

Two million, three million nigga I did it

Two billion, three billion, nigga let's get itGot everything they ever built, everything they ever made

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And all my cars, gotta have spinning blades

And all my toys, gotta have an infraredGot everything they ever built, everything they ever made

And on my bed, I even got a mink spread

And all my cars, gotta have spinning blades

And all my toys, gotta have an infraredSee, I'm a neighborhood baller with the beamers and sprawlers

The broads keep callin' 'cuz, baby, I'm ballin' Hood rich shit with these ghettos and bricks

Stunna back at it ma' with that brand new sixStunna got that caddy with the bubble eye lips

Fully equipped whips to custom made shit

Now everything is wet and everything is slick

And everything is paid, Mannie mink pimpIf you scared, get the new escalade

The long motherfucker get the head done in Suede

This is shining at it's best, nigga wear your vest

Southern ass nigga with his shirts and jeans freshI like them starched heavy, big box Chevy

Head till' I'm dead from my ol' girl Debbie

Don't try it, buy it, if its factory, amplify it

Might go Nitro, ignite itGot everything they ever built, everything they ever made

And on my bed, I even got a mink spread

And all my cars, gotta have spinning blades

And all my toys, gotta have an infraredGot everything they ever built, everything they ever made

And on my bed, I even got a mink spread

And all my cars, gotta have spinning blades

And all my toys, gotta have an infrared Yeah, I see ya Casey, I see ya fam, Gilly

Mikkey, Boo, Mike, Stone, Lac, d-boy Ceedy

Wop, ay, Ta I got you girl, I'm a hold us down shorty

We gon buy us some new private jets, yeahWeezy We, Young Money, Squad up

Mannie Freezie, Suga Slim, Joe and Greg, I got us, baby

Hold on, nigga, it's all good homie, ay, Rodney

It's ya boy, it's Bird Beezy my Neezy

We riding for ya Darkchild in the building niggaYeah, ay, Tanto, I ain't forget 'bout you nigga Uptown we in this bitch, nigga, ay, ay, we riding

Till the wheels fall off, nigga, guaranteedWe won't look back from here, nigga, yeah, yeah We keeping it hood, you know

We only know it one way, nigga, yeah, yeah, ah

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