# #1

## Big Tymers

Nigga can't out-stunt me
When it come to these fucking cars, nigga
Believe that
You know me, I don't need no introduction and shit
Ride Bentleys 'round the city on buttons, ya bitch
Arm hanging, wrist blinging, just stun'n and shit
Drop the top, block is hot, stay bumping ya bitch
B. Atrice get it right, don't tangle and twist it
Hit the club every night, drunk, drinking that Crissy
Niggas mad, don't like it 'cause I'm banging they bitches
When the light hit the ice, it twankle and glistens
Baby, Brian, B, Bubba, you can call me what you feel
Hopping 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)
Nigga, shit ain't changed, still doing 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 representing, nigga, the U.P.T.
I'ma a hard stun'n nigga like Evil Knievel
Jumping out Lexes and Hummers, showing off for my people
I'm the # 1 stunna
Wh-what, wh-what, what?
The # 1 stunna
Wh-what, wh-what, what?
James Bond, Jackie Chan and that bitch, MacGyver
Private planes, Jaguars, Bentleys and Prowlers
I'm the # 1 stunna
Wh-what, wh-what, what?
The # 1 stunna
Wh-what, wh-what, what?
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 fucking 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 motherfucking driver seat sitting in the middle
Me and my son, Wheezy, got a house by the water
I'll be fucking bad bitches
(Bad bitches, bad bitches)
I be hitting they daughters, I like my dick sucked fast
I like to play with them rookies
I like to fuck 'em in they ass while he beat up the pussy
I'm the #1 stunna, you don't want my shit
I'ma stunt 'til I die, bitch, the shit don't quit
I'ma a hard stun'n nigga like Evil Knievel
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The # 1 stunna
Wh-what, wh-what, what?
Baby, pop the Cristal and shine the jewels
Get the Cadillac from Sewell with twenty inch L's
Boss B., slow down in the Jag, you lost me
Slow down, Wayne, you know that's all on me

But you know how slow the new Rolls Royce be
Come on, you know how slow the new Rolls Royce be
Baby, give me the ki's, give me the weed
Give me the Gs, give me the Mack-10
Let me see happening, to me, these niggas lagging
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)
Baby, let me get the keys to the Rover truck
Man, let me get this beef shit over, bruh
But wait, my nigga, Baby, he live on chrome
My nigga, Baby, he get his shine on
I'ma a hard stun'n nigga like Evil Knievel

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Wh-what, wh-what, what?
The # 1 stunna
Wh-what, wh-what, what?
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 Bentleys on dubs
I'm trying 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 #1 stunnas, nigga
(Nigga, we don't give a fuck)

Got that Viper with them rattling stripes
With that kit, ya understand?
We ain't playing, TVs in all our shit
Believe that, playboy
(Fuck your whole hood up)

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