

Big Shit Poppin (Ross Hogg No Borders Riddim Rmx)

T.I.

[Chorus: x2]

Do it, do it, do it what you waiting for
Do it, do it, do it what you waiting for
Do it, do it, do it what you waiting for

Now Lemme hear you say
Big shit poppin', and lil' shit stoppin'
Big shit poppin', and lil' shit stoppin'
Big shit poppin', and lil' shit stoppin'

Ball on these niggas being broke is not an option Do it to the maximum, take it why you asking them?

Don't listen to them suckers when they say you too irrational.

See I said I'm a king and them lames started laughing
Saying sucker now I want the king on the track

I composed several classics
You know like top back, dope boys,
Bring em out, and what you know about that
Now they ask how I talk what you know about that
Dominated '06, now I'm going right back
See me reign hell, let 'em show me like that
Even Denzel'll say damn, I ain't know it like that
Nigga yea, still bankhead you can tell
Ain't nothing changed but the name on the mill
Still kicking doors with them thangs in the air
Open Benny Honda, see me slang in dem chair
I will slang cane, no such thang as a jail

Said you need a hundred squares they just came off the scale [Chorus] Do it like a ball playa, when you see me
ballin'

Stacks tall and ball playa from the stage to the air
Whether in Miami, Cincinnati or in Riverdale Arizona, California, make it rain anywhere
Pullin' out that pussy nigga who you think you finna scare?
20 rounds of missiles have you pissin' in your underwear
I tote a pound, 40 cal, so you better tone it down
I suggest you adjust the bass, except for when it going down
A-town, west side club, you should catch me,
Right up at the top where Big Kuntry, Dro and Mac be
Jackers lying say they caught me slipping how could that be
I'm something like a stalker I be everywhere the strap be
The trap be, jumping with that 100 dollar slab
If I wanted nigga I could get 100 on the tab
Sell em all double down nigga do the math

Think I won't pull up in something With 200 on the dash[Chorus]Do it like I wanna do, do that shit in front of
you

Real nigga vision pimpin' I ain't seeing none of you
Do it for my nigga Phil daughter and his momma too
Do it for my oldest sons and they Grand momma too
Do it for my daughters and my younger son, momma who
Go buy what she want cause she know it ain't a problem to.
You do something to them and its you I bring the Drama to
You do it for a day or so, we do it for a month or two
I do it for my partner call them show my niggas stuntin' too
We doing with them choppers, ain't no problem where you running to?
We do it for the block, now why ain't nobody stopping me
I do it for my pa, and my cousins too they watchin' me
I did it nonstop, now see how these niggas coppin' me
I made it from the bottom to the top, where I oughtta be
Who do it did this good, and do it different
No matter what I do you know I do it to death

Songwriters

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