

My People

Big Tymers

To all my peoples, to all my peoples
To all my peoples, yeah
Together we stand and divided we fall
If niggaz get together then we all can ball
Live as one in the project and bump the sound And eat chicken till the motherfuckin' sun come down
We be lickin' to the motherfuckin' sun go down
Keep stickin' to the motherfuckin' sun go down
Get dough and never go down
Never go down, never go down I say, niggaz stroke crosses to knock these bosses
We can ball together make money, take loses
You know the game you gotta pay these cost-es
You win some, lose some, nigga regardless Hang on the corner sell crack with straps
Or we can go to the club like pimps and macks
Or we can unite for stripes or just say, "Fuck it"
You get down bad bust raps for life It don't matter to me daddy, you do what you do
I'd 'ave took penitentiary [Incomprehensible] to get this fool
See I'ma flip this money take it to the mall
And open up something and get more money Like the beauty shop, keeps macks when I'm thuggin'
Hanging on the block watching for undercovers
Clean a little money, then clean a little money
The rap game ain't for everybody but try something To all my peoples, to all my peoples
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Get dough and never go down
Never go down, never go down My people need to get it right
We can either get together or we can straight up fight
We can shake hands or we can go to the gun
Divided we fall or we can live as one You can fuck wit' it or leave it alone
And if you don't want peace bring ya jive ass home
And I heard the fake shit that you said in ya song
And I still love the nigga even though he was wrong See, XXL will let you have the cover
If you say some fake shit about ya brother
Thats a petty-ass, spaghetti-ass, fake-ass niggaz
You don't know what's going on snake-ass niggaz But I'm not stoppin' for y'all
Four 15's keep it knockin' for y'all

If that don't work then nigga, move on
Get the fuck good luck and I'm glad that you gone
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