Platinum Plus (feat. Big Daddy Kane)

Big L

Yo yo what the fuck man?
Big L takin' over the streets
Flamboyant Entertainment"What y'all bout to witness"
"Big L, Big L, Big L"
"My-my-my-my, my whole crew wild"
"The game is called rap"
"Other MC's ain't got a chance at all"
"My-whole, my, my whole crew wild""What y'all bout to witness"
"Big L, Big L, Big L"
"My-my-my-my, my whole crew wild"
"The game is called rap"
"Other MC's ain't got a chance at all"
"My-whole, my, my whole crew wild"Yo, I'm straight loco, to hell with you and your broke hoe
You ain't a big dog, you more like Toto, you got no dough
I smoke 'dro mixed with cocoa, strong as bolo
I pack a fo'-fo', platinum ro-ro
Anti-homo, that's a no-no so fuck po'-po'
I push the seven-fo'-oh and not the Volvo
See-Town push the six-oh-oh, I'm with a bitch on dolo
Chips from here to Acapulco
While y'all buck for legs I, buck for heads
I even buck celebs, nigga fuck the feds
My underground niggas, y'all can shine with me
Got my own label now, so y'all can sign with me
Y'all can take me from the bottom and climb with me
That's fine with me, that's how it was designed to beEy yo, gats we bust (backs we crush)
Only hot tracks we lust (crazy stacks we clutch)
And we need plaques to touch (that say platinum plus)
'Cause half of you niggas that's rappin' now (is wack to us)Ey yo, gats we bust (backs we crush)
Only hot tracks we lust (crazy stacks we clutch)
And we need plaques to touch (that say platinum plus)
'Cause half of you niggas that's rappin' now (is wack to us)And cats still wonder can they get as hot as he been
That probably depends, let me show you how to begin
Bang chicks in Marriotts down to Quality Inns
Hit the bar spend cash like Monopoly ends
Plushed out, rock gators and exotical skins
Come in the hood, flippin the chicken and broccoli Timbs
Niggas come in the game, block they shot at the rim
That ain't in you the fuck you gon' possibly win?

I do it, "Booty Calls" on the Blackstreet Teddy tip
Keep a steady grip, make cream just like Ready Whip
Heavy with, styles that's the deadliest
Cats on that petty shit watch how much lead he get
You tryin' to go places, chasin Oasis
About nothin' gettin' low wages
Drink Hennessey with no chasers
Right hook is like Joe Frasier's
I'm the bodacious
Body parts are big and like Schwarz-a-niggas
Smokin' Garcia Vega tryin' to get the larger paper
If you, block the cash, we lockin ass
I'ma put it in your chest like a Stockton pass
Only out to earn figures like we please
But I don't mind to burn niggas like CD's
Now exhibit, styles I kick with it
Pardon me, but I'm fuckin' sickwidditEy yo, gats we bust (backs we crush)
Only hot tracks we lust (crazy stacks we clutch)
And we need plaques to touch (that say platinum plus)
'Cause half of you niggas that's rappin' now (is wack to us)"Other MC's ain't got a chance at all"
"My-whole, my, my whole crew wild"
"What y'all bout to witness"
"Big L, Big L, Big L"
"My-my-my-my, my whole crew wild"
"The game is called rap""Other MC's ain't got a chance at all"
"My-whole, my, my whole crew wild"
"What y'all bout to witness"
"Big L, Big L, Big L"
"My-my-my-my, my whole crew wild"
"The game is called rap""Other MC's ain't got a chance at all"
"My-whole, my, my whole crew wild"
"What y'all bout to witness"
"Big L, Big L, Big L""Other MC's ain't got a chance at all""What y'all bout to witness"
"Big L, Big L, Big L"
"My-my-my-my, my whole crew wild""My-my-my-my, my whole crew wild"
"What y'all bout to witness"
"Big L, Big L, Big L"

Songwriters
MARTIN, CHRISTOPHER E/COLEMAN, LAMONT/HARDY, ANTONIO /Published by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Royalty Network

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/