

Daddy Fat Sax (Produced By Mr. DJ)

Big Boi

It is I the B-I-G the B-O-I

Turn my ears to the street n eyes to the sky

Kept my sights on the prize wide open doors wide

Like the thighs of a hooker spread told the girl bye

I got bigger fish to fry niggas wish I would retire

Cause of the pressure I apply every time I bust a rhyme

Look at the rest of ya tryin' watch me stimulate the mind

Of the masses while you niggas kicking it like jackasses

N who you voting for Republican or Democratic?

Don't say it doesn't matter cause that's how they stole the last one

Assassins bullets might be waiting for Obama

Do you think they'll have a brother before Billy's baby momma come on
Look at the way you look at me da-daddy fat sax

In my Cadillac six woofers and four amps Look at the way you look at me da-daddy fat sax

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In my Cadillac six woofers and four amps Look at the way you look at me da-daddy fat sax

In my Cadillac six woofers and four amps My daddy told me it was mine for the taking

A true gift from God the stars aligned when they made me

Him Arena's baby they first born son

I'm Antwon Andre Patton the only one

But mind of a champion with heart of a lion

I'm defying all the laws like a caterpillar flying

Way before my time and reside in the dirty dirty

Where they still hanging lynchies like we in the early thirties

God damn you know who I am (da-daddy fat sax)

Royal fam of Atlanta dungeon bitch you understand boi

This ain't what you want let be clear from the bungie

I write knock out songs you spit punchlines for money Look at the way you look at me da-daddy fat sax

In my Cadillac six woofers and four amps Look at the way you look at me da-daddy fat sax

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In my Cadillac six woofers and four amps Look at the way you look at me da-daddy fat sax

In my Cadillac six woofers and four amps With my ears to the streets and my eyes to the sky

I'm on another planet my nigga and you jus fly (fly-y)

Cause I'm (da-daddy fat sax) take that muthafucka take that

With my ears to the streets and my eyes to the sky

I'm on another planet my nigga and you jus fly (fly cause he's daddy fat sax)

Riding off in a Cadillac like that nig Look at the way you look at me da-daddy fat sax

In my Cadillac six woofers and four amps Look at the way you look at me da-daddy fat sax

In my Cadillac six woofers and four amps Look at the way you look at me da-daddy fat sax

In my Cadillac six woofers and four amps
Look at the way you look at me da-daddy fat sax
In my Cadillac six woofers and four amps

Songwriters

ANTWAN PATTON, DAVID SHEATSPublished by

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