

# Intro (Big Tymers) [feat. Mannie Fresh]

## Juvenile

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
Bitches is pulling out they best suits  
Gangstas is getting dressed too  
Don't even underestimate the power of a test tube  
It's a fasho shot, some of these niggas know not  
That's why they so hot, always up in the dope spots  
I hope my niggas really feel when I'm saying  
I'm trying to put 'lil whodi up on his game And dick suckers ain't playing  
And duck nigga look I won't remain  
You stuck even if you don't restrain, I'ma be in the cut  
Some of you got it, some of you fuckin' up  
You better get your life together before you loose that bruh  
You got cocaine you better move that bruh  
You got a brain you better use that bruh  
You got a half you better loose that bruh  
Don't even choose that bruh, so move on  
I did this album right here for keeping me and you strong That's right cousin  
I did this album right here for me and my people ya heard me  
And we got the Lord on our side  
So can't nothing you do or say to me bother me cousin  
I'ma be here until it's all over with  
I been through a lot the past few years  
But I ain't holding no grudges  
It's all about me and my family  
U.T.P, this how we eat cousin, what?

### Songwriters

SMITH, CLAYDES / KELLY, TERRANCE COCHEEKS / THOMAS, DENNIS / WESTFIELD, RICHARD /  
MICKENS, ROBERT / BELL, RONALD / BROWN, GEORGE / TAYLOR, ALTON Published by  
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