Let 'em Have It 'l'

Big L

[Hook:]
Settin' it off lettin' it off (whatever) [x4]
(Let 'em have it L) What?
(Give it to 'em L) Yeah [x3]
(Let 'em have it)

[Verse 1:]
A-yo I'm serious I'm not the type to joke a lot
Dressed in all black never seen in polka dots
No other writes rhymes like these
I'm cool as a light breeze
I'm playin' rappers out like striped Lees
Smoother than velvet
My lyrics are well writ
You sayin' L's this and L's that
Get off L dick
I don't roll with punks I only roll with live guys
And we do drivebys in 325 I's
I had beef with this thief named Randolph
Now he's in a casket dressed up with his hands crossed
So you better leave L alone
Before I reach out and touch you but not with a telephone
Yo I'm the brother that you never even thought of beatin'
Black white or Puerto Rican
I'm gonna slaughter each and
Every crab MC that runs up
When a battle comes up
Give me two thumbs up

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]
I damage all opponents as soon as the bell rings
Yo it's all about me it's a B. I. G. L thing
The crown is still mine cause I drop ill rhymes
A lot of rappers talk that murder shit and couldn't kill time
One two one two crews I run through
Fuck karate Big L practice Gun Fu
Cause I'm a MC assassinator

I grab a mag and leave a nag leakin' like activator
Step to this and get shanked up
I knocked out so many teeth the tooth fairy went bankrupt
And I entertain well because of my brain cells
I'm naughty and stop callin' me shorty my name's L
Where raps are hotter than old ?
MCs be talkin' about breakin' jaws when they couldn't break a promise
With Big L you can't swing long
So get behind me and sing cause every hero got a theme song

[Hook]

[Verse 3:]
The Big L's back to attack with a phat rap
Matter of fact black I'm puttin' Harlem on the map
What's up cause I'm a stiggy star
Breakin' 'em up and then talkin' they heart
You better believe that Big L is the man that be rippin' microphones apart
I'm undefeated that's the stone truth
Cause battlin' me is like fightin' a gorilla in a phone booth
I take lives with no pride
I just committed a homicide
A punk brother died cause he tried
To take my cash but he didn't last
I pulled out fast
I tried to bash then I blast on his monkey ass (boom)
I make a lot of doe
I'm quick to spot a foe
Even if my grandma violate she gotta go
When I was young I played with guns not a kiddy toy
Cause I'm a ruff rugged gangsta not a pretty boy
Facts on tracks I recite well
Everybody be like Mike but Mike wanna be like L

[Hook]

[Big L Outro:]
A-yo big shots to all them niggas on the corner
doin' something they ain't got no business doin'
I gotta say what's up to S&S, Doo Wop, and the Bounce Squad
Can't forget my peeps from Brooklyn youknowhatI'msayin'?
Like Box and Herb and Big Sid

A-yo L you must be buggin' B

You didn't even let me say what's up to my hoes B

[Big L:]
Oh yeah we gotta say what's up to the hoes man

Word up let's go see our P.O.

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