

# Flamboyant

## Pankow

Yeah yeah, big L, Corleone  
My nigga C-town  
My big brother big Lee holdin' it down  
Flamboyant baby, for life  
We takin' over, comin' to a theater near you  
Check it out, come on check it  
Make sure my mic is loud and my production is tight  
Better watch me 'round your girl if you ain't fuckin' her right  
You damn playa haters never wanna see me blow  
Flamboyant entertainment C.E.O.  
Yo the spotlight is mine, it ain't his no more  
When Lee come home, niggas can't live no more  
And, I'm straight, keep a Harlem world mind state  
I never lounge where you find Jake  
Surprise niggas like a blind date, I rhyme great  
And I'm a increase the crime rate for old time's sake  
Run with me and I'm a make you a star  
When me and my crew hit the clubs, we go straight to the bar  
Leave 'em empty, I cruise through Harlem in an M3  
Never pay for parties, say my name and I'm in free  
I'm on some 100-G car shit, superstar shit  
Sellin' niggas that wet shit right out the jar shit  
I'm dumb hot, I'll wreck you and your young flock  
Keep the gun cock, represent one block  
139 nigga, the danger zone  
We quick to put a bullet in a stranger's dome  
I'm known to kick a rough rhyme and rock much shine  
Yo I'm out, I done took up enough time  
We out, no doubt, you know how we do  
Flamboyant for life  
Big L, Corleone  
A smooth kid that'll run up in your baby mother  
Big L, for real  
Corleone is too advanced for y'all

Big L  
I'm a pimped-out nigga for real  
Big L  
Corleone is too advanced for y'all

Yo it's Corleone and queen's most, we bust 'til your whole team ghost  
Everywhere we go, we must bring toast forever  
Poppin' the chrome, always droppin' a poem  
I can write it or recite it off the top of the dome  
However you want it is how I'm gonna give it to you, big l style  
They brought it back to the streets 'cause that shit sell now  
So pal back up a bit, give me elbow space  
I represent Harlem world, not Melrose place  
So I'm a lace the jewels up with nice brigettes  
Flamboyant is the label that writes the checks  
Y'all niggas better stop frontin' 'cause I might get vexed  
And I'm a run up on y'all and slice y'all necks  
With the Machete, pockets heavy, slang more Cane than Eddie  
I represent uno trece nueve  
Time is money so I stay late, I'm quick to sign a playmate  
Bust off like a tre-eight then vacate, uh  
Big L, Corleone  
A smooth kid that'll run up in your baby mother  
Big L, for real  
Corleone is too advanced for y'all  
Big L  
I'm a pimped-out nigga" "for real  
Big L  
Corleone is too advanced for y'all  
Big L  
I leave mics torn  
Big L  
I leave mics torn

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