Big Shrimp

Flatbush Zombies

On my side and I'm walkin' with a limp, limp
Lotta red wine and some big shrimp
Uh, with a limp, limp
Yeah, uh, yeahPistol on my side and I'm walkin' with a limp, limp
I just had a lotta red wine and some big shrimp
Let me use my credit card on your baby (ching ching)
Used to sip, sip 'til my homie died of that shit
I'm really lit, lit, so I Cuban link my Cuban bitch
Blue note bitch, shit, no bitches on my wrist
Crazy talkin' dirty, pussy pu-pu-purrin' when I hit, hit
I kept on my jewelry 'cause I still don't trust this bitch, bitch
Soul my soul for 40, man, for cheaper, that's a fifth, fifth
Ole English, Hennessey, watch me mix, mix (drink up bitch)
Roll Gelato in Pronto then dickmatize a bitch, bitch
Her legs don't work no more, had to crawl up out the crib, crib
Acid in the fridge, shit,
Baby, I maybe wilding
My diamonds hit like *, stay fly-y-y-y-y-y
That triple 6-6-6, figures, big chips
I'm always like Martin, and keep talkin' darling, you the shit, shit
All this loud I'm goin', all this loud I'm blowin'
All these bitches showin', all these niggas bluffin'
This shit here fire, this shit a riot
I need that bitch with thighs, her pussy sweet as pie
You callin' my dawg a liar, I'm back to back like Aubrey
Your girl, she like to party, this 'cid, this ain't no molly
Noooo, this 'cid, this ain't no molly
Nooo-whoa, yeah, yeah, yeahSaid I do it better, them Margielas, cost a grip, grip
Pants is Valentino, Waikikin' with my mistress
I'm the type of nigga smoke a spliff inside a moshpit
Purple drink and lean ain't the same, they say that shit is toxic
Kirkie made the beat, now you see, that's a plot twist
Hoppin' plane to plane, forgot to set my watch to tick, tick
I don't have them diamonds but I'm shinin' in this bitch, bitch
When you run your list, that's how you get, get your shit, shit
I don't take the risk, I count my money on my roof and shit
Sweet and sours, scream and holler, make you lose your tooth and shit
I know it's been a long time comin', we got hits, hits
Addiction by subtraction, 'bout that action, not the risk, risk, bitch

Call me Chun-Li, we 'bout our kicks, kicks
This sherm and gelato smell like the best bitch
Really ahead of my time, thank God I ain't reach my prime
Open your mind, owning the day, one day at a time
Run it up, double up, flippin' what? Don't stop now
Count it up, slap a what? Get the bucks, don't stop now
This we smoke, no coffin, got a leather vest with Steve Austin
I move the base like a forklift, it's a Zombie thing, we some bossesAll this gas I'm goin', all this loud I'm blowin'
All these bitches showin', all these niggas bluffin'
This shit here fire, this shit a riot
I need that bitch with thighs, her pussy sweet as pie
You callin' my dawg a liar, I'm back to back like Aubrey
Your girl, she like to party, this 'cid, this ain't no molly
Noooo, this 'cid, this ain't no molly
Nooo-whoa, yeah, yeah, yeahYeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, woah, woah, ohh
Yeah, yeah
Um, yeah
Yeah, yeah, woah, yeah, yeah, oh
Woah, woah

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