

# Daddy Fat Sax

## Big Boi

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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[Chorus:Repeat x4]  
Look at the way you look at me da-daddy fat sax  
In my Cadillac six woofers and four ampsMy 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 lynches 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[Chorus:Repeat x4]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[Chorus:Repeat x4]

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