

360°

åşå;şæ,,>

Ladies and gentlemen  
Thank you for coming out to Basement Beats tonight  
I'd like to introduce to you the number one jewel dropper  
..Big Lee

Yo I'ma bring it straight to niggaz this time  
Derty, fo'sho (uh-huh)  
How we was doing it (uh-huh)  
Now they doing it (uh-huh)  
Like a wise man once said (wise man)  
Like the Jackson 5 (St. Lunatics though)  
But rap-wise (rap-wise)  
Check

I'm out here on these streets  
Trying to survive through the cocked heat  
The block deep, pop you once watch the spot leak  
But right now, I'm trying to restrain from that  
But if you trip, I'll grab that thang and let him spray from that  
I'm just a God of the universe, nothing more, nothing less  
Don't believe in spooks, I missed three places after death  
My mind is clear, while yours is full of distortions  
From all that flesh you eat, and scrambled abortion  
My portion is one, yours is three  
3D, you claim to God Lee, not hardly  
You looking for Leezuz partner? Well her I am  
Walking on water with 3 dumplings in 2 hands  
Whoa damn! Let me slow it down one time  
Resurrect the mind and give sight to the blind  
How many eyes you got? You say 2, I say 3  
You see what I'm saying, and you still seeing me?  
You add it up

[Hook] - x2

Check, check  
Just do what's right y'all (tell 'em) and that's the bomb  
You know I where we from, read the Bible and Quaron  
We roll real drinks, shots of City in the clinc  
I said shrink, last night hurling in the sink

Boy think, know your type, don't gun snipe or gripe  
But couldn't get dooper than this unless it came through a pipe  
I'm trying to tell y'all, 'Tics drop shit, we here to sell y'all  
The truth, real always, tight like hallways  
Brawl like ball face, squint the God pay  
Hit, bumping and flick, collecting green print then  
Heavy cent, we roll the third behind the tent  
Tires spent, and then we float like lint  
Me and the man child, since a youth we ran wild  
Gats busting at everybody, "Hands down!"  
Big house, mouse zip blouse for the spouse  
Crazy bucks, tv's and rims on crazy trucks  
It's the Ghost rider, a new science to God a-  
Blunt provider, the kit made the 6 wider  
I serve, touch nerves that swerve in a Suburb'  
Out of life I deserve, define wisdom define herb  
It's the verbal abuse, what's the use of calling truce?  
Let's ooze loose out tools, Lee without the Bruce  
And while you cats go popping bop, me I'm out tops  
break it down like shop chops and come off like flip flops  
That's hip hop

[Hook] - x2

Feeling good right now derty, feeling good about our self  
Pass that sub-conscience, pass that conscience  
Pass that super conscience, I'm into that magnetic  
I'm towards infinite (\*echos\*)

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by EPPERSON, JASON / JONES, ALI K.  
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>