

# #1 Stunna

## Big Tymers

Nigga can't out-stunt me  
When it come to these fucking cars, nigga  
Believe that  
You know me, I don't need no introduction and shit  
Ride Bentleys 'round the city on buttons, ya bitch  
Arm hanging, wrist blinging, just stun'n and shit  
Drop the top, block is hot, stay bumping ya bitch  
B. Atrice get it right, don't tangle and twist it  
Hit the club every night, drunk, drinking that Crissy  
Niggas mad, don't like it 'cause I'm banging they bitches  
When the light hit the ice, it twankle and glistens  
Baby, Brian, B, Bubba, you can call me what you feel  
Hopping out the platinum Hummer with the platinum grill  
With the platinum pieces and the platinum chains  
With the platinum watches and the platinum rings  
(Platinum rings)  
Nigga, shit ain't changed, still doing my thing  
Still do it for the block, nuts hang and swing  
You don't know another nigga that can stunt like me  
(Stunt like me)  
Big Tymer representing, nigga, the U.P.T.  
I'ma a hard stun'n nigga like Evil Knievel  
Jumping out Lexes and Hummers, showing off for my people  
I'm the # 1 stunna  
Wh-what, wh-what, what?  
The # 1 stunna  
Wh-what, wh-what, what?  
James Bond, Jackie Chan and that bitch, MacGyver  
Private planes, Jaguars, Bentleys and Prowlers  
I'm the # 1 stunna  
Wh-what, wh-what, what?  
The # 1 stunna  
Wh-what, wh-what, what?  
I put dubs on cars, when I ride, I'm fly  
We thugs, not stars, bitch, ride or die  
Put bricks on blocks, nigga, cooked and cut  
Juvy 'bout to hold the rocks, nigga, hook it up  
Diamonds on my hoes' feet, when they walk, they spark  
Diamonds in my fucking teeth, when I talk, I spark

Don't fuck around with beef, when it start, I spark  
Me and my Hot Boy creeps, when it's dark, we spark  
Just bought a new car and I spent about a million  
The motherfucking driver seat sitting in the middle  
Me and my son, Wheezy, got a house by the water  
I'll be fucking bad bitches  
(Bad bitches, bad bitches)  
I be hitting they daughters, I like my dick sucked fast  
I like to play with them rookies  
I like to fuck 'em in they ass while he beat up the pussy  
I'm the #1 stunna, you don't want my shit  
I'ma stunt 'til I die, bitch, the shit don't quit  
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Wh-what, wh-what, what?  
Baby, pop the Cristal and shine the jewels  
Get the Cadillac from Sewell with twenty inch L's  
Boss B., slow down in the Jag, you lost me  
Slow down, Wayne, you know that's all on me  
But you know how slow the new Rolls Royce be  
Come on, you know how slow the new Rolls Royce be  
Baby, give me the ki's, give me the weed  
Give me the Gs, give me the Mack-10  
Let me see happening, to me, these niggas lagging  
What's up, Boss B.?  
You ever got beef with a busta, you can call me  
You know I keep a blucka-blucka, hit 'em all week  
Give me the keys to the bubble, I'm on y'all street  
Juvenile  
(Juvenile)  
Baby, let me get the keys to the Rover truck  
Man, let me get this beef shit over, bruh  
But wait, my nigga, Baby, he live on chrome  
My nigga, Baby, he get his shine on  
I'ma a hard stun'n nigga like Evil Knievel  
Jumping out Lexes and Hummers, showing off for my people

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Now, it's plain and simple, nigga  
I ain't met a nigga yet could fuck with  
These Cash Money Hot Boys, with these cars, nigga  
See that new Monte Carlo, that's hot and on fire  
That my dog, Fresh, had first  
We got 'em on dubs, that Lexus, the new one  
That come out in 2001 with the frog eyes  
I got that bitch on dubs  
And that Yu, the new Yukon, that's bubble-eye  
I got that bitch on dubs  
And that Mercedes wagon, with the kit, that's kitted out  
Look like it got frog eyes, that bitch on dubs  
And I got that Benz that me and my dog bought  
For our bitches, we got this shit here on dubs  
We all drive Bentleys on dubs  
I'm trying to put platinum eyebrows on these hoes  
I just bought me a platinum football field, nigga  
Ya understand?  
Don't fuck with me with these cars, nigga  
(At all, playboy)  
We the #1 stunnas, nigga  
(Nigga, we don't give a fuck)  
Got that Viper with them rattling stripes

With that kit, ya understand?  
We ain't playing, TVs in all our shit  
Believe that, playboy  
(Fuck your whole hood up)

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