Back Up

Big Tymers

Aight nigga, fuck it
We did it once, we gon' do it again
Hot Boy forever bitch
Lets ride nigga
B I G T Y M E R S
Birdman with the homie Mannie Fresh
And Juvenile so you clowns don't arrest
Let's do it
Got a Bentley with the tags with the millionaire cash
Two million on the ice with that gun in my hand
Got the beat on the streets and we movin' the slaya
Porsche truck lift up and a four door Jag
Uptown money spots niggas countin' they cash
No rules in this game niggas doin' they thang
See me watchin' for the people 'cuz they ready to slang
Blowin' dro' in Bahamas, so that pineapple plate
Couldn't give us six cars for the money we make
I'm the king of the chrome, get the fuck out my face
I'm the sun, I'm the moon, I'm the Benz, I'm the whips
I'm the crib, I'm the mouse quiet up in this bitch
Smooth baller 22's in they hip
Smoke Dro Minks, haze and a spliffs
I'm in the heat of the cloud that's how it's goin' down
A D-boy getting cheddar and I'm from uptown
Always poppin', never stoppin'
Glocks cockin', body droppin'
Colla poppin', nigga knockin'
Everybody give me space, back up
Everybody give me space, back up
Always poppin', never stoppin'
Glocks cockin', body droppin'
Colla poppin', nigga knockin'
Everybody give me space, back up
Everybody give me space, back up
Why you got that gun nigga? 'Cuz I can
Woke up in the club with the bitch in my hand
Everybody lay down, stay down
I'm bout to spit this mothafuckin' hay round
There's one nigga I'm lookin' at you about to get it flat

Everybody else just back back
Bustin', fussin', yellin', cussin'
Fightin', bitin', niggas got to rustilin'
Throwin' big chairs, pushin' down stairs
Disrespectin' hos pullin' out weave hairs
But this one ho nobody know pull out the fo fo
Made niggas lay it down on the floor
That's when the police came
The fire engine truck and the ambulance
Bitch still bustin' shots like Jesse James
Big Money Heavyweight nigga I ain't playin'
The bitch was trill caught two to the grill
One in the head damn lil' one dance
Shake!
Always poppin', never stoppin'
Glocks cockin', body droppin'
Colla poppin', nigga knockin'
Everybody give me space, back up
Everybody give me space, back up
Always poppin', never stoppin'
Glocks cockin', body droppin'
Colla poppin', nigga knockin'
Everybody give me space, back up
Everybody give me space, back up
Gimme the roovie Juvie the shooter
Try to follow my pandemonium point I'm gon' lose ya
Look around there's some niggas not with me
Some of them dead, some of them doin' 'bout 50
UTP you better stand up it's the general
Bringin' back the era of the criminal
Look I got my own scene, got my own scheme
Got killas so basically I'm doin' my own thing
I drive a 760 strapped up waitin' at the light for the hero
It's kinda hot outside niggas done shot blue eyes
That's fucked up 'cuz my connect dropped me 5
I'ma exercise my right to get this cheese
I don't have to put in work nigga my bitch will squeeze
I ain't positive I'm a black man
So, watch your mouth playa cuz you can catch a back hand
Always poppin', never stoppin'
Glocks cockin', body droppin'
Colla poppin', nigga knockin'
Everybody give me space, back up
Everybody give me space, back up
Always poppin', never stoppin'

Glocks cockin', body droppin'
Colla poppin', nigga knockin'
Everybody give me space, back up
Everybody give me space, back up

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/