

# Small Thing To a Giant

## Gudda Gudda

[Verse 1 - Gudda Gudda]

I'm about that drama  
You f\*cking with the kind of n\*gga that got a gangster grill  
Yelling diamonds when I ramble n\*gga  
So don't cross me, got ammo like Rambo  
N\*gga likes to gamble, you crapped out  
You bad gambling n\*gga  
N\*ggas moving fast gotta pump the brakes on 'em  
They better pump 'em fast before I beat the brakes off 'em  
My goon's real hungry looking for a real break  
And you's a real phony looking like a big steak  
So get your sh\*t straight before I grab the big eight  
Hit you in your left eye, now you can't see sh\*t straight  
Ray Charles n\*ggas blind to the fact  
While you was in your class, I was grinding getting scratch  
The night grind and you get scratched  
Now you cryin' like a b\*tch  
You a bird, got wings I'ma fly you with the pack  
These little n\*ggas got the nerve, these n\*ggas under me  
I put you under my wing, n\*ggas you's a son to me [Hook - Gudda Gudda]

Small thing to a giant [x4][Verse 2 - Lil Wayne]

Guess what? Streets all paper and me I'm praying for probation  
Like my ancestors prayed for segregation  
I'm a predator, when I prey I don't mean meditation  
I mean vegetation, f\*ck the Feds and f\*ck the federation  
And every agent; man I want that Asian, sexy like a Geisha  
Get up in her stomach like Ignatia  
I'ma stop; nah, let me keep going, C4ing, we blowing  
Up you better be detouring if we're touring  
And she's snoring cause he boring  
Shawty need a refund -- bring her back; but when it comes to me  
She pre-ordering, and re-ordering and re-ordering  
I leap, ball and I free fall and I sleep out in that pussy  
And when she calling I don't answer  
But she keep calling and keep calling  
And we balling like b-balling, as a matter of fact like street balling  
We evolving, they dissolving  
Cincinnati Reds hat, red black  
Cops find your body but they don't know where your head at

I'm going in like wet pussy, no money that sounds like death to me  
B\*tch, I don't give a motherf\*ck  
Yeah I'm leaning, 'bout to pour me up another cup  
Yeah I'm high, 'bout to roll me up another blunt  
I roll a Biggie Small, now here's another one  
I'm in love with Wayne  
Long hair don't care, b\*tch call me Rick James  
Weezy that n\*gga, and don't forget the baby you f\*cking baby sitters[Hook - Lil Wayne]  
Small thing to a giant [x4]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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