## Big Ballin'

## **Big Tymers**

[Verse1]

Manny Fresh:

I told ya f\*\*kin' ass I be back

In a brand new Fleetwood Cadillac

License plate say money makin' nigga fa sho

Chillin' by ya boy house kissin' on these hoes

See these broads want stars

Big dicks down in the drows

Seven days a week seven brand new cars

Yeah I done it parkin' GS 300

Check us and front it the Navigator

Garage with the elevator

You not a hata

Then press second floor

So you can see the muthf\*\*kin' Big Tymers car show

Now on the left side we got the brand new Benz

And on the right side bitches shakin' ass for ends

And in the middle niggas throwin' 20s and 10s

And up top niggas drinkin' juices with gin juices with gin juices with gin

[Verse 2]

Baby:

News cars

Pretty broads

Neighborhood superstars

Going far

Goin' to the super bowl

In the hole

And I owe my nigga for frontin' me two kilos

Yellow ice

With new heights

Hoes got my name right

Fame got my muthaf\*\*kin' game tight

Dirt digga

Hoe go-getta

Nigga outta line

Playboy I got ten on ya feet

Car shinna

Rim blinda

20 inch rida

Nigga and you can ride right beside me

Titty watcha

Hoe stoppa

VCR tape poppa

Neighborhood naked flick watcha

Border line Hen (hennesey) poppa

Byran is my heart and Pearl is my number one chick

And Ca\$h Money Records gone run this nationwide shit

And playa you can believe that shit

(Chorus) 4x

Whoa whoa whoa keymosuave

Big big big ballin' is my hobby [Verse 3]

Manny Fresh:

I see you jockin' Baby 'cause he got a Mercedes

And ya know about his ladies

And all his babiesBaby:

I know what they like

Them brand new bikes

So we can ride around town like Tina and Ike

I'ma shine till I die nigga

We worldwide everybody know Ca\$h Money ride or die niggaManny Fresh:

Twenty inch wheels is what I roll

And when I pass yo bitch all outta controlBaby:

Buyin' Lexus Land Cruisers

The 4-7 the big pipe user

Hoe abuserManny Fresh:

Its the project sticker man

Full of liquor man

Ridin' with cha bitch with the tymers playin'Baby:

Ballin everyday popin' Dom P bottles

Ball til ya fall is the Ca\$h Money motto

Flashy cars

Pretty broads

The word uptown we bought these cars

For girls I bought

Pretty iewels

With new shoes

With tatoos

A Ca\$h Money motto do what you gotta doManny Fresh:

Fight who you gotta fight

Shoot who you gotta shoot

Boot who you gotta boot

Do what you gotta do(Chorus) 4xManny Fresh:

Ten years ago a friend of mine

Brought me to uptown second line

Met meatball, nair, anglin mets

Want you do a D.J. in the jets

Bought two trigger mans and brown beat

Now you can pop that pussy in the middle of the street

Best believe next week I'ma be downtown

Point court St. Bernard bitch throwin' down

Then I'm mosy on down cross the kanel

Put up the mic 'cause I got a f\*\*kin' story ta tell

Teresa

Baby: Yous a Ca\$h Money bitch say what you still a Ca\$h Money bitch

Manny: I say lil Lisa

Baby: Youstill a Ca\$h Money bitch say what you still a Ca\$h Money bitch

Manny: My nigga Baby ya wit me

Baby: Fa sho

Manny: Now bring it to the McMelph CaliopeBaby:

Niggas livin' for the Sunday

On the lake bakin' cake watchin' niggas ridin' round with they honey

Drinkin Dacquri

Hoes packin'

White folks actin'

Givin' tickets nigga for the jackin'

Niggas feudin'

Game losin'

Lil told me ta watch these hoes tryin' ta abuse me

Joe Casey

Goin' crazy

My homeboy told me ta watch these muthaf\*\*kin' feds

Chilly chilly actin' silly

But cha name killa

Told me he gone kill'em a nigga

Suga Slim

All in

Game tight

And we just about ta start this all night flight Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/