

Terry Linen

"Big Momma Thang"

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Verse One:

I used to be scared of the dick
Now I throw lips to the shit, handle it like a real bitch
Heather Hunter, Janet Jack-me
take it in the butt. Yah, Jazz whah
I got land in the Switzerland, even got sand in the
Marylands
Bahamas in the spring, baby, it's a big momma thing
can't you tell by the diamonds in my rings
that's how many times I wanna cum, twenty-one
and another one, and another one, and another one
24 carot nigga, that's when I'm fuckin wit' the average
nigga
word to Shaft, brothers be battin' me and oh
don'tya like the way I roll, and play wit' my pussy
tell me what's on your mind when your tongues in the
pussy
Is it marriage
baby carrots
shit no, on a dime shit is mine, got to keep em comin
all the time
Why? Lil Ceas

Chorus: repeat 2X

killahs be quite my nigga bring the riots
tough talk tough walk that shit is tired
you wanna be this queen B but ya can't be
thats why you're mad at me

Verse Two:

Hoes think I'm foul call me the bitch shitter
the lyrical gonna take a miracle
like Denise Williams bitches get ill, by the 6 shoota
gunz we got a lotta, you can't see me not-a-lot
want it raw dog well you best to see Poppa
get your tit's licked, wouldn't it be glourous
if you you give head to Notorious, then say my crew
you just a wanna be down wit my clique, bitch

just a dick suckin nasty ready for some ass
let me stress the tattoo on your breasts
B.I.G., your rockin my property, P.Y.P. play your position
know I got ya wishin you neva started dissin
plus I give head better than you
pussy get wetter than you, fuck better than you
I dedicate this song to ya ass
like R. Kelly and that twin Pac up in your belly

Chorus

Verse Three:

saw a nigga whwh, pussy greases up
stack da skeeza, keep em knees up
what da fuck stay chillin, pack a million
Geneva diva yeah, I throws it down
lay around clown the clock steps for no one
never 68 and owe 1, takes one to know one
better of wit da Playboy magazines uh, fuckin wit da
Don
pussy tease, here's three for takes
yeah I ride crate state to state
Lieutenant then it takes mad dimes, from New York to
Anaheim
While you day dreamin wine, I just keep gettin mine

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