

## Conny & Jean

### "Trial Time"

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[Verse 1: Mr. Bigg]

I started selling dope back in 1986  
I bought a Cadillac and put them thangs on that bitch  
The brains blown out with them whited leather seats  
Fienders screaming for that butter cause that other shit  
is weak  
I was only 17 had the neighborhood hooked  
Had em stealing out they crib cause my crack tasted  
like ribs  
I'm up in the morning with tha rest of these rookies  
You out here selling these dimes bitch I'm out here  
selling these cookies  
I'm flying out of town getting them thangs for 12-5  
400 for an ounce and see 50 when it's dry  
Pyrex dishes in tha motherfucking kitchen  
Word around town Mr. Bigg got them chickens  
That nigga bought a house for a small by the lake  
And gave his grandma set of keys to the safe  
Them jealous ass niggas and them hoes started hating  
To see my lil sister drive a Benz to graduation  
I'm tripping on that Hennessy and I'm smoking on  
them buzz  
I still got love for them niggas selling them dubs  
I remember when I use to do tha same shit  
Buy a half-ounce and cut it up and sold the block up  
I can't put my glock up; my glock is my hoe  
And my hoe go everywhere I go  
Which one of you fake ass niggas wanna harm me?  
I said you better bring the Navy cause I'm finna bring  
tha Army

[Interlude: Mr. Bigg] (Take that shit to trial bitch-  
background)

Get yo 12 white folks and take that shit to trial bitch  
Y'all motherfuckers talking about giving me 20  
motherfucking years  
I got 4 motherfucking lawyers standing right here and  
we'll strike this bitch up  
And if that shit don't work I'll make y'all bitches kill me  
in this motherfucking court room  
So motherfuck you, fuck tha judge, fuck tha D.A., and

fuck all you weak ass hoes

[Verse 2: Mr. Bigg]

I got to make a plan cause them laws is on my ass  
I just got a bird and I got to sell it fast  
They know about the down payments on my third house  
They know about the diamond in my lil sister mouth  
They know about the Benz in the back pathfinder  
They know about the vacation trip I took to China  
They know about the hoe I was fucking named Cathy  
Heard she got busted with a bird in Tallahassee  
And now they tryin to say that the yay belong to me  
I know they trying to get me caught; these niggas keep  
holding they nuts on me  
Dickie suits, and bullet proofs, and still toes  
No fake ass niggas only some real hoes  
I packed my shit cause it's time for me to go  
I'm getting tired of em kicking in my ma door  
And even though they don't find shit they talk shit  
Asking questions saying how the fuck you bought this  
shit  
And how the fuck you don't work but drive different  
cars  
We got ya on tha interstate in a Jaguar  
Where that dope and them motherfucking guns at?  
We'll let you go if you tell us where yo son at  
Shit I don't know nothing light it up and type it up  
And tell the D.A. get ready cause we gon strike it up

[Interlude: Mr. Bigg] & {Mother} (Take that shit to trial  
bitch-background)

Dialingâ€¦ringing

Hello

{The damn police kicked my door in this morning  
looking for you boy  
Asking me how I bought my house and cars and taking  
pictures of our shit  
So you need to go somewhere and hide out for a  
minute cause it's hot down here}  
Aight mama I'll holla at cha

[Verse 3: Mr. Bigg]

I'm down in New Orleans with my auntie and my granny  
Tha clean side of this Mr. Bigg family  
They know I'm on the run so I can't use the phone  
My motherfucking babies they don't even know I'm  
gone  
Lent my mama 20,000 for my babies and the bill  
money  
I'm in tha attic smoking weed cause I think this shit is  
still funny

Make em kill me or turn myself in  
Shit I'm facing life in tha goddamn pen  
Tha D.A. wanna see a nigga fry  
Bringing niggas back from tha pin to testify  
Yeah I bought some guns from him  
Yeah he sold me some dope  
Niggas telling on me that I never even seen before  
Everybody wanna sell dope and try get rich  
Out on the corner just waiting to get indicted  
You told on yourself then you told on me  
You might a heard of me but you ain't never bought no  
bird from me  
Pussy ass niggas got this game fucked up  
Telling on niggas just to get their time cut  
A SKS with a magnified scope  
If you wanna fuck with me bitch you better get them  
white folks

[Outro: Mr. Bigg]

All you hoes and all you niggas  
Better take that shit to motherfucking trial  
All you hoes and all you niggas  
Better take that shit to motherfucking trial  
Take that shit to trial bitch (x4)

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