# Bushwick Bill "Don't Come to Big"

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Heh heh, a ho ho ho Oh my goodness gracious, yo Bido, check it out G He he, yooo

#### [Bushwick Bill]

I met this freaky thing, Juanita Madlock
She had a gat, big juicy fat cock
She thought that she was too much for me to deal with
Told her kick off her shoes, unpeel bitch
You can't deal with this dick from Bushwick
You said that, talk was cheap and her pussy was deep
It's not the size of the shit but the motion of the open
So there's nothin to be provin, bitch, get to movin
And rub my nuts, cause it's soothin
And don't be too rough, cause I'ma kick you in your
stuff

She was goin strong, I had it goin on
With ease, I eased, her panties to her knees
Protectin myself, with the rubber-tussin
But the son of a bitch kept bustin
I was bumrushin, dick hard as trig
Man them lambskins don't come too big

#### [Chorus]

They don't come too big I know, I know, they don't come too big - HA! They don't come too big I know, I know, they don't come too big - YES

## [Bushwick Bill]

People hear my jams cause they slammin

And ask who in the fuck do I think I am?

It's Bushwick, to you Mr. B

Talk that he got his shit, now I'm put ya out your misery

Yeah that's right, step the fuck back

And don't be callin me no motherfuckin Bushwack

It's Bushwick, you dick-suckin tricks

I oughta kick your ass cause your brain don't click

Witcha wanna be cool-ass, fool-ass

Act like you never enrolled within a school class

Huffin and puffin, wanna fight, makin angry sounds

A nigga weighin two-hundred ninety-seven pounds
But I laughed, that's a small task
Told him run on up, nuttin said, nuttin asked
Cause I, never renegged on pullin the trig'
You ho motherfuckers don't come too big

## [Chorus]

[Bushwick Bill] Back to Juanita, the peter eater This bitch swallowed my sperm by the 2-liter She said that my dick tasted much sweeter yeah Baby who knows her pose, bend over touch your toes And close your mouth fore a minute Before I end up stickin my dick in it And you can't handle that, it's too massive Girl I fuck around and block your wind passage Bang bang, I was doin my thang And the way I swang that bitch couldn't hang I, made the bitch do, yoga I, rocked the boat, tipped the boat over Fired up a cig, grabbed the gin, took a swig Stuck my dick in, and I dug, can you dig? I was runnin through that ass like an 18-wheeler rig I let them hoes know they don't come too big, check it

[Chorus] - 2X w/ ad libs

[ad libs to fade]

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