

Big L

"Flamboyant Pt. I"

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[Intro: Big L]

Yeah yeah, Big L, Corleone
My nigga C-Town, my big brother Big Lee holding it
down
Flamboyant baby, for life
We taking over, coming to a theater near you
Check it out, come on check it

[Verse 1: Big L]

Make sure my mic is loud and my production is tight
Better watch me round your girl if you ain't fucking her
right
You damn playa haters never want to see me blow
Flamboyant Entertainment CEO
Yo the spotlight is mine, it ain't his no more
When Lee come home, niggaz can't live no more
And ... I'm straight, keep a Harlem World mindstate
I never lounge where you find Jake
Suprise niggaz like a blind date, L rhyme great
And I'm a increase the crime rate for old time's sake
Run with me and I'm a make you a star
When me and my crew hit the clubs, we go straight to
the bar
Leave 'em empty, I cruise through Harlem in an M3
Never pay for parties, say my name and I'm in free
I'm on some 100-G car shit, superstar shit
Selling niggaz that wet shit right out the jar shit
I'm dumb hot, I'll wreck you and your young flock
Keep the gun cock, represent one block
139 nigga, the Danger Zone
We quick to put a bullet in a stranger's dome
I'm known to kick a rough rhyme and rock much shine
Yo I'm out, I done took up enough time

We out, no doubt, you know how we do, Flamboyant for
life

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