

# Big L "Nigga Please"

Visit "[Nigga Please](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Stan Spit]

(Hey yo, hey yo)

You would scream too if you know what I did last summer

Came through frontin' in the glass hummer

No shirt mad ice screaming fuck is this nice

Shit spit got a six and I'm fucking ya wife

Yo this time around its just me 'Gruff and L

So get you some henny and blaze a fuckin L

This time its platinum and it ain't hard to tell

Yo a lotta niggaz got on fuckin wit L

Those niggaz slippin 'Gruff tell me if I'm slippin

Cause I'm quick to load the clip and let the slugs start rippin

Your flesh and your soul gettin torn apart

Shit my ice so bright that it glow in the dark

And to the cat who killed L, up north he won't live

I want his ass cut from his ears to his ribs

Cut his fingers off and send the pieces to his kids

Harlem World Danger Zone thats just the way shit is

.22's .45's and .357's, two .38's and four Mac .11s

138 and yo 'Gruff I'm dumb crazy

Rather pull the trigger than fight I'm dumb lazy

Talkin out your mouth'll get you buried down south

Me 'n L got the range so you know what we about

Hey yo, watch what you say for I watch where you lay

Cause sooner or later my glock got to spray

And guns, are meant to bust

Thats what I truly resent and us inventors, shit not us

We put 'em in the ghetto and we put 'em to the test

Matter fact nigga we put 'em through your vest

Send a message to the president tell 'em we shady still

Still cop guns despite the Brady bill

And as far as guns go imma let my guns blow

Should they ban guns the answers hell no.

[McGruff]

Nigga Please, fuck talk let the trigger squeeze

Nigga Please, fuck a nigga go to Beleize

Nigga Please, my desert E's kill like disease

?Dont let a nigga breathe...?

Harlem backbone pack crome  
139 Lennox ave. thats home  
Crack domes, well to all my niggaz thats gone  
Kerry, Nate the Skate, Reggy White, L Corleone  
We still the dangerzone  
Where no man can withstand to hold his own  
Nigga Please, know when you home alone  
shoot through your peephole blow out your  
chromosones  
Nigga Please, 'Gruff kill niggaz for real  
And I kill you right know, but these niggaz gon' squeal  
Nigga Please, squirts slugs that hurt thugs  
Rap's secondary, murder's my first love  
Nigga Please, always get the last laugh  
Stash math anything in my path smash  
'Bout fast cash niggaz be splittin shit half-half  
Staff laugh puttin up them gats and masks (nigga  
please)

[Big L]

Y'all fellas like to stress them chicks  
Impress them chicks  
Spend money to dress them chicks  
I sex them chicks and send 'em home  
Corleone is know to be stoned  
When I bone I'm doubled up in case that chick full  
blown  
The other night around 8pm, pockets crazy slim  
Jumped out the gray BM, went to the ATM  
Took a thou out, then later on I had to wil' out  
In the club, knocked this coward and his pal out  
Then afterwords went to the restroom pissed cristal out  
Then I'm thinkin' what chick number I can dial out  
Cause its L, the harlem pimp baby  
for real, I got more dimes than that sprint lady  
and thats ill, player haters be givin me harsh looks  
But I'm tryin to sell records like garth brooks  
so F' 'em all, when its cold I keep the skelly on  
Illegal chips keep my celly on  
mega ice is what I'm heavy on  
If it ain't cristal boo, I guess its perignon  
If the na-nas too tight, I put some jelly on  
Yo try to tax and watch the nine mil burst  
I've been off the scene for over three years  
and cats is still thirst  
They hear Big L droped a ill verse  
So all you unsigned cats who wanna battle get a deal  
first  
I sport the bulletproof fitted hat  
That attitude you better get rid of that  
Wherever you floss is where you gon' get it at

I stay strapped I go to sleep with my steel  
I'm makin figgas while you broke cats is keepin it real...

Flamboyant Records baby...

Visit [Big L](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.