

## **Big Sean**

### **"FFOE"**

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The best drinks, good tree, and bad bitches  
I got the best drinks, good tree, and bad bitches  
I got the best drinks, good tree, and bad bitches  
And that's what you gon' get anytime you fuckin' with  
us  
Finally Famous, what's up?  
I'm on the west side of my city  
Ridin' round like a tour guide  
With that white girl she got a tongue ring  
That might as well be a bullseye  
She half naked walking 'round this bitch  
I almost thought I was poolside  
Tryna raw dog my... (oh!)  
Like her tubes tied but that's suicide!  
One time for my niggas who made something out of  
nothing -  
Cause you could lose it all my nigga look at they've  
been roughin'  
"You could lose it twice as fast as you got it"  
Got it - that's what my grandma told me  
And you've got to be a dumb dumb dumb  
motherfucker not to listen to what you hear from the  
OG's  
Rollin' OG  
'til I G-O  
Yeah G-O, nigga, add an O-D  
That's what I rep, nigga, 'til I O-D  
Collecting everything that this world owes me  
I told my Momma grab you any kind of car  
Girl cause you my shining star, I love you everywhere  
you are  
Back to it - to the game I am committed  
My intentions: stay persistent  
Workin' overtime like we get paid off commissions  
And my wrist bliss, work  
Ms. Gliss, man I ain't got time like my wrist slit  
No bitch fit, just a fit bitch  
Who only drive bitch to make me feel terrific  
Now we going strong, we'll be going going gone, 'til we  
on  
I'm on the east side of my city  
Ridin' round like it's "Doomsday"

And if you keep pushing my buttons  
Might fuck around and be a "Tomb Day"  
Don't let go of her hand -  
Or it might be "Big-Sean-In-Her-Womb Day"  
"Congratulations, dog!"  
Man, that's what the whole room say  
I want money and security for all of my descendants  
We up in Hollywood, tryna get our hands some "in it"  
If you don't fuck with my songs, man, you gotta fuck  
with the intention  
Tryna get my fam and friends-es  
Behind Benz-es, and cartier lenses - woah  
I believe I'm the man  
Man, they sending shots, shots, shots, shots  
Like they don't believe I can die  
Man, fuck whoever used to tell me to stop  
A legend in the making -  
Fuck whoever told me I'm not  
Now we going strong, we'll be going going gone, 'til we  
on

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