

## **Big Tuck "Texas Takeover"**

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It's going down, Bun B baby  
Big Tuck baby, you know what time it is  
The Texas take over, know I'm tal'n bout  
Ay yo Tuck, time to show these boys how we keep it trill  
Down South know I'm saying, well let em know

[Big Tuck]

G'eah, this is the Texas take over  
The G4 plane, or the Rover  
Snatching this money, like a soldier's supposed to  
Riding with the pistol, syrup and the doja  
Texas is holding, woodgrain controlling  
Feeling like Tina, big wheels keep rolling  
Big money folding, your ery'day hustle  
Today I'm in London, tomorrow I'm in Russia  
Hurricane Tuck, the man of the hour  
Just got the money, now I'm working on the power  
And my real niggaz, still working that powder  
While I'm representing, this blue bunny flower

[Hook - 2x]

If you want it, you could find us in Texas  
Never gon leave, cause we love Texas  
Everything big, up in Texas  
By the way we walk, you could tell we from Texas

[Bun B]

It's Big Bun king of the trill, woodgrain gripping  
From the land of candy paint, where them boys ain't tripping  
See, Texas is the home of Screw music and drank  
Coming down blowing swishas, on them 4's that clank  
Muddy styrofoam cups, full of oil in our hand  
Sitting sideways on leather, as I flip through the land  
Chunking deuces showing love, as I swang up on your Boulevard  
One hundred percent gangsta, don't make me have to pull your card  
From P.A.T., on up to the D  
The fucking town we holding it down, and keeping it G  
So what you see is what you get, baby simple and plain  
Two of the realest done hooked up, to shut down the

game

Don't ask us how we got thoed, we just start  
Now that UGK done hooked up with that, DSR  
It's a wrap, all haters bow down go on and chill  
It's some new sheriffs in town, that's on the trill

[Hook - 2x]

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[Big Tuck]

I stay hopping out the pearl, Maybach  
Living like Diddy in the city, take that  
Blowing real kush, don't believe it blaze that  
Mob in the club, where the stage at  
You could tell, that I'm playing with some change  
Cause I got some down South stones, on the chain  
Big Tuck is the name, flyer than a plane  
Got the Gucci lens, with the diamonds on the frame  
Down here in Texas, everything good  
Everything candy, everything wood  
The Lone Star State, the house on the lake  
Riding with a bitch, thick pretty ass face g'eah

[Hook - 2x]

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