

Big Tuck "T.u.c.k."

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It's da big t u c k
chew on mikes like a mike buffet
album drop soon cop da ho soon
sippin hypnotiq in a purple lagoon
french made house wit a damn noon room
yellaz down stairs wit cat costumes
can we fuck? yeah braided up hair
call my teeth a witch when u see it its a glair
spreewells turn like a ride at tha fair
pull out ya camera 'cause it's better then a stair
comin down swangin dippin on blades when my car
park its an arcade niggas aint ready ready for da tuck
act like bird bitch ya betta duck send a nigga to me he
betta be buffed up 'cause da uppercut gone rush his
ass up top of tha line witcha i cant complin rather be a
sella ratha then a client get on ya ass like a un tamed
lion call my gun a stove niggas be fryin. back on da
sweet back on da beat i aint big headed 'cause im back
on da streets wat u doin now i already don did master
da arts of splittin wiggs....

pick up dat album fareal...big tuck..sksss sksss skssss

meet me at da club rite by d bar peep by star got da
syrup and da gar starch down jeans mugs on mean got
da bizatine and da ring on gleem its goin down
hipnotic and crown go to da bar buy da club a round
ballin like that(that) ballin like this (this) do u want beer
or do u want crisp look at ol-yella peepin at me fire up a
blunt in da vip hot boi tuck (who) hot boi tuck peanut
butta gutts on a buterscotch truck

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