MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

# **Big Tymers** "Broads"

Visit "Broads" on MotoLyrics.com

# [Manny]

See these broads, I like'em and shit Wish I could, give all these hoes a picturemy dick See I like'em and psyche'em, then I get in the win I might just need you and leave you at a guarter past 10 but I ain't gon' lie, yo' pussy was good But your mouth is better so I wish you would Workin' your way down to the Diz-nick, uh huh It feels so good when you do the liz-nick You got doin' push-ups and I'm takin' ginseng LET'S GET READY TO RUMBLE! In the middle of the ring you got my dick hard like a '57 Chevy Rocked up, ya cocked up, cause I'm ready To go up in ya, let that other nigga send ya Cards and shit while you suckin' my dick I like you a little bit more than I'm diggin' my shirt

Ya little pretty ass dick suckin' expert, BEEYOCH

### [Chorus]

See i love these broads, but I toss'em up quick Every trick that I get, they get flipped through the clique 2x

### [Baby]

These broads, nigga, I wsh that I could love'em all These broads, nigga, I wsh that I could fuck'em all These broads, I let these hoes just drive my car But these hoes know one thing that I'm a superstar These hoes get out of line, I'ma show'em I'ma hog And now that I'm rich, I show these hoes they ain't shit And every hoe I fuck with, I make suck my dick It ain't no secret, I know these hoes bout my money, shit

But i tell a hoe quick, that she ain't shit

My main hoe player, I don't make her suck my dick I might just get loose and wanna kiss my bitch But not that I got a daughter, I'm supposed to be lighter on a bitch But I'm gon' be hard on these hoes for life, shit I'ma true U-P-T player for life, shit

But I'ma say it again, I don't love no bitches I bout my money, nigga and fuckin' these bitches

# [Chorus]

# [Baby]

Now I had been here for 25 years I understand one thing, that life is a bitch I done lost my maw and my paw, my brother and my sister all up in one year I understand one thing, I gotta ball 'til I fall And show these hoes that money ain't no thing, dawg See, I tell a bitch that she ain't shit And at the same time ask that hoe to suck my dick See, I don't take money and mix with no bitch Cause one thing, these hoes would lose they mind and get lost quick It ain't no secret, I make these hoes think I'll pay their shit But I keep it real and pay my nigga shit I say fuck a hoe and make these hoes back up I keep it real and fuck with niggas who'll act up And kick in yo' front door, yo' hoe told my nigga where your dope Now you stuck out like a hoe And my niggas, done hit a lick from yo' bitch And all you hoes mad cause we done hit yo' shit

[Chorus 2x and talk til end]

Visit <u>Big Tymers</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.