

# Big Tymers "Down South"

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**(feat. Ludacris, Lil Wayne, Jazzy Pha)**

Yeahh.. scene so thick  
Talkin bout OutKast, Organized, Rap-A-Lot  
Nuttin but that U.G.K.  
All the playas  
All the hustlers  
Eightball, MJG, Goodie Mob  
Y'all know what it is

*[Ludacris]*

See I'm a Southern ass nigga with some Southern ass  
hos  
A hundred thou cash gets the Southern ass flow  
I'm rich bitch no more runnin round cold  
Or shootin up windows and gunnin down doors  
Oh, yea I think the suckas now know  
That the hummer got dropped keep it on the down low  
I'm cruisin up highways, stunnin down roads  
I'll open up shop then I'm shuttin down shows  
Luda cash cheques that'll break the bank  
Then I'm in the Old School like Frank the Tank  
You can't beat me join me, petes they bore me  
But all the Southern asses they keep me horny  
Oooh, Big Tymers in a private jet  
Got the head of Universal to sign the cheque  
Meanwhile Ludacris is out arrangin rovers  
Every coast watch out cuz the south's takin over  
Uhh

*[Mannie Fresh - Chorus]*

Caddie Devils  
Wood steerin wheels  
Got that chromed out lady on top of the grill  
With your foot in the gas  
Nigga whippin out cash  
Just blowin the grass  
(That's Southern cousin)  
Caddie Devils  
Wood steerin wheels  
Got that chromed out lady on top of the grill  
With your foot in the gas

Nigga whippin out cash  
Just blowin the grass  
(And you thought it wasn't)

*[Lil Wayne]*

Ay ay  
Weezy the god bow down give praises  
I'm easy involved with the drugs in my matrix  
Just keepin it calm kickin dubs from my laces  
I'm puckin a dre in the escalade basic  
Don't you fuckin play cuz I escapade faces  
Buck fifty a gram quickly I'm real shifty  
Come get me I'll be waitin the steel with me  
Show appreciation for those who still with me  
Throw a heap of gravy at those who still envy  
Cuz Weezy f baby all gravy gotta feel me  
Heh heh, feel me Lil' Weezy gat go blakah  
Feel heat feel sleepy, here's your mattress  
Chill, I'm still street deep, I got access  
Young and play hard with no practice  
Feelin me is like huggin a cactus  
But if you know pain you take it love it and patch it  
South side

*[Mannie Fresh - Chorus]*

Caddie Devils  
Wood steerin wheels  
Got that chromed out lady on top of the grill  
With your foot in the gas  
Nigga whippin out cash

Just blowin the grass  
(That's Southern cousin)  
Caddie Devils  
Wood steerin wheels  
Got that chromed out lady on top of the grill  
With your foot in the gas  
Nigga whippin out cash  
Just blowin the grass  
(And you thought it wasn't)

*[Mannie Fresh]*

Got Southern type jeans, Southern type shirt  
When I drank a lot of beer give a Southern ass burp  
Got Southern ass crib, Southern ass car  
Down where I'm from I'm a Southern ass star  
Got Southern ass chain, Southern ass brain  
Where I talk a lotta shit with a Southern ass slang  
On any Southern beat got a bunch of Southern freaks  
Buck naked outside neighbors callin police  
Got a little Southern boy with a little Southern bike

Got a little Southern girlfriend that he'd like  
Got a Southern ass truck with a Southern ass dog  
Got a big big system knockin pictures off the wall  
Got a big Southern party drivin big seven forty  
Me and Jazzy Phae cutting on some Southern shortys  
I'ma be Southern til the day I go  
From my head to my belly to my knees to my toes

*[Baby]*

I'm a Southern ass nigga that that grew up hard  
Uptown third ward nigga blow up a car  
I'm the Southern ass nigga with the golds in my mouth  
New cars new rims with the work in the drop  
I'm a fool, I'm the dude, Mannie fresh the shit  
Two ghetto ass niggas now to flip a brick  
Well I'm stunna homeboy and I'm filthy rich  
Super fly get money in the drop top six  
I'm a Southern ass nigga that could blow in the sky  
Good weed, twenty threes on that brand new ride  
I'm a big money nigga with a boat on the lake  
M-I-A and A-T-L we do it state to state  
I'm a Southern ass nigga drive fifty whips  
Ten bikes customized everything we get  
I'm a fly nigga money and my jewels be glistenin  
Twenty fours on the Bentley and we blues them bitches  
nigga

*[Jazzy Phae]*

Four on the whips Southern cousin  
Home in the hills Southern cousin  
Chromes and Devils Southern cousin  
Home cooked meals Southern cousin  
Woouoo  
When I'm a old school, shine up the wheels  
Feet on the mink floors, how does it feel  
Wood on the console, chrome on the grill  
When you come down here you know what it is  
Woouooo

*[fade out]*

Four on the whips Southern cousin  
Home in the hills Southern cousin  
Chromes and Devils Southern cousin  
Home cooked meals Southern cousin

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