MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Big Tymers "I'm Comin"

Visit "I'm Comin" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm comin' like a relic in a pick-up truck Bass hummin' 15s in the back of us Still runnin' like a energizer bunny bruh Hood plumbin' lay a big dick down in her

Yo woman, skripper comin' down on the pole Show somethin' big titties and the asshole Drums drummin' out the escalade on 24s Yeah. oh

Chicago's no.1 Flicka Nigga back on it 2003 Caddy with that burberry rag on it It's mink on the floor, the seats is ostrich What else can I say family we some mobsters

This cash money you know we the boss of this hood shit

Floss in this hood get, shots in his hood guick This big tymin' man, put them little rides up We 600 whippas put them little 5s up

Cash money, we ain't duckin' and dodgin' We bustin' and ridin', Caddy truckin' and prowlin' What the fuck are ya hollin' entourage of Benz, 'lacs, and beamers

With dime bitches with asses fat as Trina's

I got my 4 tuck me I'm out for more bucks '03 I'm pullin' up the Lam with the doors up And watch these whores fuck and suck like crazy Can't fuck wit cash money, we niggas is crazy, bitch

I'm comin' like a relic in a pick-up truck Bass hummin' 15s in the back of us Still runnin' like a energizer bunny bruh Hood plumbin' lay a big dick down in her

Yo woman, skripper comin' down on the pole Show somethin' big titties and the asshole Drums drummin' out the escalade on 24s Yeah, oh

See I flip the color daddy, change my paint Switch my rims, my mats is mink Pull out the console, I drank to thank Got the alligator seats on a full tank

But Ay-ay, 25 28s, big money, heavy weight Vet navigation system for any State Them special made tires To fit my ride, I put a dove in the inside Stunna motherfucker, Rim trucks

Sittin' on them motherfuckin' gittas, B.B. King, blues daddy Know what I mean? Know what I mean? Know what I mean? Got big truck drivers, hoes don't mind us Oh you think it's a game, bitch stand behind us It's nothin' but minks and it's cold as fuck, bitch hop in this truck

I'm comin' like a relic in a pick-up truck Bass hummin' 15s in the back of us Still runnin' like a energizer bunny bruh Hood plumbin' lay a big dick down in her

Yo woman, skripper comin' down on the pole Show somethin' big titties and the asshole Drums drummin' out the escalade on 24s Yeah, oh

There go lil' TQ

And he comin' in the cutlass, gettin' his hair blew Not givin a fuck about nothin' that you hoes do Don't underestimate my pimpin' 'cause it's serious fool

I'm on hunnit spokes, I got 4 hoes I got some Joe I got some drink, I got some dominoes If ya thank the shit is stankin', bring some drama hoe That's on momma though We got big gats, gems and trucks, on stunna rims, baby

No.1 Stunna, that's my dumma, Mannie Freezy, that's my dawg Big Tymers, we big ball, TQ, Mik, and Gilly. got 'em takin' it off Let the bottles pop, bitches, let the panties drop Makes bottle-pop sound, oops, 'bout to shake the spot

'Cause we done fucked around and don' got too hot

I'm comin' like a relic in a pick-up truck

Bass hummin' 15s in the back of us Still runnin' like a energizer bunny bruh Hood plumbin' lay a big dick down in her

Yo woman, skripper comin' down on the pole Show somethin' big titties and the asshole Drums drummin' out the escalade on 24s Yeah, oh

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.