

Big Tymers "So Serious"

Visit "[So Serious](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What?
You ready to tell 'em
Listen, tell 'em about you, Fresh

We got them things, got them brains
Got a million dollars locked in the stock exchange
Told the dealer keep the change when I cop the rings
We lock the game, we got them things

I got 30 cars, lived a rich life
Like a hundred hoes and like three wives
All guns and no knives
(So serious)

I got 40 cars, fuck a bike
'Cause I don't ride 'cause I don't like
It's 3 T's and fuck nights
(So serious)

Well, I got a bike and that bitch on chrome
With a built in 2-way Motorola phone
I wear the nights 'cause my Reebok's torn, I'm
(So serious)

It's Inglewood, not Hollywood
Fuck the hills, I love the 'hood
I cook the work and I front the goods
(So serious)

Melcamean, Magnolia
Calio, we all soldiers
Outsidaz get fucked over
(So serious)

Downtown, Nino round
In the club parking lot goin' round and round
Police, what? skirr donuts, I'm
(So serious)

I don't talk about it, I be about it
I drive by and bust heat about it

In the front page, you'll read about it
(So serious)

I was taught about it, how to be about it
How to hustle 'cane, how to re-route it
If the fed's on me, nigga, I don't doubt it
(So serious)

Nigga please, money Hercules
I shake the flees, keep bitches on they knees
And build some trees with white tees, I'm
(So serious)

We got the dough, got the cars
Got them hoes, got them stars
Got them broads in Manosaga Twars
When I drop them draws, they like, "Oh my God"

2000, 2 0 2
Rag top that's candy blue
Fuck dubs, it's 22
(So serious)

Gotta 61 and a 62
And a 64 that's light blue
And I don't ride like a domoo
(So serious)

Got a blacked-out ree, all in league
Under the seat, keep the dessert eagle
Gotta call my biretta, make a nigga wetter
(So serious)
Than a crack head in the summertime with a sweater

All platinum, no good
Every album, million sold
C M R would never fold
(So serious)

Got a Bentley coup and 2 range
And my new spotter, it just came
Got work for you need them thangs
(So serious)

We the stars with the cars and the matching boats
I give away money 'cause I love my folks
Got the matching gators to go with them coats, I'm
(So serious)

Not one thang but two thangs
C M R and hoo bangin'

Where the work 'cause we do slang
(So serious)

We got the dough, got the cars
Got the hoes, got the stars
Got them broads in Manosaga Twars
When I drop them draws, they like, "Oh my God"

Don't give a fuck, where you're from, fuck with us
And I'm a show your pussy ass, we ain't scared to bust
From the CEO to the rest of us, we
(So serious)

Chuck Taylors and fat laces
And 211's and dope cases
And pit fights and street races
(So serious)

I'm tattooed and slugged up
Absolutely fucked up
Ridin' around in big trucks
(So serious)

Whatever you do, nigga, do it great
I'm a millionaire homie, it's about the cake
If fresh fuckin' made it, then the shit gonna shake, I'm
(So serious)

Night train and Koolaide
And Thunderbird and Gatoraide
And barrettes in my braid
(So serious)

Big stunner, Carleon
Godfather, Suga Don
Frank Nitty and Al Kapone
(So serious)

Thunderbird, Swiss Malt liquor
Tell ya mom you met a real ass nigga
That'll get you with the knife or get you with the trigga,
I'm
(So serious)

Ice cube and Dr. Dre
And Easy-E they made the way
Connect gangin', NWA
(So serious)

We got the dough, got the cars
Got the hoes, we got the stars

[Incomprehensible]Got them broads in Manosaga
Twars

Outkast, B.G
Hot Boys, TLC
Trick Daddy and Wheezy-Whee
(So serious)

You don't know who DJ screw
Scarfaced nigga and gangsta boo
That nigga woof, treat a bitch like woof
(So serious)

Dominoes and I shoot dice
Had a gang of roaches and a few mice
Said, "Fuck it nigga, that's ghetto life"
(So serious)

Got 10 cheddar on my spread
White fox on my bed
With a stocking cap on my head
(So serious)

Bought ahead the new escalade
Where a Bush fuckin' fed, no, I'm so damn paid
For heaven sakes, right there with Bill Gates
(So serious)

I hit corners, slung blocks
Took hits and bust glocks
Keep it gansta, fuck cops
(So serious)

Ridin' on them OJ's
32's with big blades
With dog hoes that give us head
(So serious)

We got the dough, got the cars
Got the hoes, got the stars
[Incomprehensible]Got them broads in Manosaga
Twars

So serious
So serious
So serious

Visit [Big Tymers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

