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Big Tymers "Stun N"

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[Verse1]

Nigga, now since my career be on shine These haters be packin' they nine But look nigga, I'm down for mine Tryin' to catch me at the red light gettin' my shine But I use my niner to protect me at all time I just bought that new Lexus 1998 the bubble eye nigga with them 19 inches See I'ma talk about my Hummer at the end of my rhyme I just bought that new Range Rover with them 6 new ties And every hoe I know, I done fucked at least one time Now playboy, tell me, how you luv that?

[Verse 2]

Last night I got a call on my phone Ike Turner wanna make a "gangsta-slap-a-bitch-pimp" song He said, "I called you man, cause you the realest Bitches runnin' round town sayin' how they love Willis" Have hoes to suck toes and wash clothes Niggas tryin' to fit ya like a pair of Girbauds Bitches in the morn' to brush my teeth Lil' girls with curls love to wipe my feet BLING! Diamonds glistenin' everywhere It's alright for that girl to look at me, y'all let her stare Baby, I know I'm gorgeous, cause I'm the largest Jet skis and M3's in my garag-es

[Chorus]

I bought a Hummer that's sittin' on 32's Fuck stun'n, we givin' these hoes the blues Fresh got a Bourbon that's sittin' on 20's, fool Wood grain, T.V.'s and it's all cool 5x

[Verse 3]

Now nigga, tell me how you can beat this A million dollar worth of cars all on chrome, can you defeat this? With all new homes, 8 of them The Hot Boy\$ new album, Get It How You Live!!, done

jumped off strong I spent 2 million buildin' my own home With a million dollar worth of furniture all on wood grain, homey See nigga, I ain't gotta stunt cause I can bag'em up, Believe this Ask the police at Eastover, "Has he seen this?" Nigga with diamonds and gold, all across the T-O-P And every hoe in my path done seen that I done fucked for free The pussy, I like to fuck it until it bleed Cause I aim to succeed to be a top rank in this industry And my Humvee Playboy, I got so much wood in that motherfucker it need ot be a coffin seat For 4 brand new T.V.'s with VCR The Big Tymer, it come on tomorrow Ridin' on 32's and you cain't miss these G's All on chrome from the motherfuckin' U-P-T When I get my big baller party Player, I'ma let all my dicksuckers get in free You can believe that

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

Do you remember that day on the lake? Hummer came throught like a motherfuckin' earthquake niggas tellin' bitches, "What the fuck is that?" Bitches tellin' niggas, "I told ya they be back." In '98, I bought the Viper white, red, and stripe-ah 20 inch rims with the chrome dual piper 15 on my wrist, the lord can kiss Where the diamonds don't shine, niggas make hips Wildlife gator fits, now that's the shit Bourbon and Suburban with the wood grain kits See ya bitch, I'ma stick her, Mike couldn't dick her The way I'ma do her, screw her, then I'm gon' flip her

[Chorus then talk til the end]

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