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Big Tymers "Sunday Night"

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(feat. Lil' Wayne)

[Baby {talking}] Believe it, playboy You know we the # 1 stunnas How you diggin' that, nigga Look, look-

[Baby {verse 1}]

Went to Miami - bought a Lam', and sure 'nough My Bentley, Fresh Bentley on twenty-inch dubs Monte Carlo's, Cadillac's, and Jags If it ain't a V-8, that shit ain't fast Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes

Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night

Neighborhood superstars, cars, and broads

Everybody wan' fuck a Hot Boy

Mercedes trucks

Lexus trucks

Cadillac trucks

All the best for your buck

Six TV's with DVD's

Twenty-G's worth of sound so a nigga can hear me

We shine and floss

We pay the boss

Ten-G's a night - we buyin' the ball

But one thing, nigga: things ain't changed

Find me at a second line doin' my thing

I'm rockin' ice

I pocket pipe

Corner pocket goin' down - we gon' be there tonight

It's wall-to-wall

Killers and dogs

Niggas actin' crazy - they ready to ball

They shoutin' at 'Nolia, shoutin' at Melph

Shoutin' at Yo, everybody to the south

They shoutin' at 'Nolia, shoutin' at Melph

They shoutin' at Yo, everybody to the south

See, a 3rd ward nigga don't play that shit

You get outta line, we'll kill you quick

See, a 3rd ward nigga don't play that shit

You get outta line we'll kill you quick

[Hook - Baby + Mannie Fresh]
[Baby] Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes
Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night
[Fresh] Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, and Regals still
Shorty, shit don't stop - nigga, keep it real

[Baby] Look, Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night [Fresh] Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, and Regals still Nigga, shit don't stop - playa, keep it real

[Lil' Wayne] Look. Now who Whee? The nigga ridin' top-down in the two-seat You see more diamonds than they got on Blue Streak You know it's Lil' Wheezy goin' off Slim and Baby bought him somethin' new he showin' off I will buy Bentley - body real wide Sixteen with no license - still drive That's a wild fella Watch your wife - I'll sell her I'm up in the 2000 Kompressor - loud yellow Dubs on skinnies - yeah, killin' ya Pop the hood, souped up with a twelve-cylinder Niggas ridin' big body Benz - stop it I'll pull up next to 'em in a Lam' - top this I know they be like, "Man, them boys got to stay home." Different color Hummers lookin' like a box of crayons

Open up the back - sound got they damn head achin'

[Hook - Baby + Mannie Fresh]
[Baby] Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes
Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night
[Fresh] Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, and Regals still
Nigga, shit don't stop - playa, keep it real

Me - I'm in the back seat playin' a Playstation

What!

[Baby] Look, Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night [Fresh] Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, and Regals still Wodie, shit don't stop - we gon' keep it real

[Mannie Fresh]
That remote - hand it here
Trucks with chandeliers
He don't have America Online up in here

Lay it down when I park it Iceberg carpet Standin' 'cross the street sayin', "Watch me start this." Ascursion from thirty feet away Lil' niggas go and say, "How the fuck he did that?" "You heard where he live at?" "Piranhas and iguanas - marble and glass." "The bottom of his swimmin' pool said, 'KISS MY ASS'." Niggas motherfuck it I take the St. Bernard project and gut it and make it into one big crib And when you pass in separate ward, scream out, "That's where Mannie Fresh live!" Three-piece livin' room set in the back of the Caddy Plus the alarm that say, "I love you, Daddy." VCR - nigga, please - unhook it Run the DVD when the satellite crooked Honey, what you mean you ain't never seen a big-screen in the back of the Navigator that's green? Chromed-out amplifiers Twenty-two inch tires I don't want them - I want the fiber optic wires I'm so hot I'm responsible for forest fires

[Baby] What?

[Mannie Fresh]
How you love that

[Hook - Baby + Mannie Fresh]
[Baby] Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes
Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night
[Fresh] Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, and Regals still
Wodie, shit don't stop - we gon' keep it real

[Baby] Look, Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night [Fresh] Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, and Regals still Wodie, shit don't stop - y'all keep it real

[Baby] Look, Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night [Fresh] Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, and Regals still Shorty, shit don't stop - let's keep it real

[Baby] Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night [Fresh] Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, and Regals still Man, shit don't stop - keep it real [Mannie Fresh + Baby {talking}] [Fresh] Understand We gon' keep this real Goin' into 2001 on up to 3000 I'ma (?), I ain't goin' nowhere

[Baby]
For sure, Fresh
Without a doubt, playboy

[Fresh]
I meant that shit
Ball 'til you fall

[Baby] Believe that, nigga

[Fresh]
They gon' clone my ass
It's gon' be
[B.] Huh?
about eight of me, you see what I'm sayin'

[Baby]
Without a doubt

[Fresh]
They can't get rid of me
Feel that shit
And I'm gone
You can't kiss me, but you can kiss my chain
[B.] WithoutYou can kiss my watch
[B.] Lick the ice
You can kiss my belt
[B.] Lick the ice
You can kiss my shoes
But don't put your lips on me
[B.] Ice everywhere
It ain't like that

[Baby]
We gon' dip 'em platinum, playboy

[Fresh] [blows kiss] Ahhh, good night

[Baby] Dip one up We gon' dip one up platinum Right now

If y'all can see, you gon' see
nothin' but a brown-skin nigga
dip platinum
Grill platinum
Nothin' but ice
Nothin' but ice
Ice everywhere
Ten karats in my grill
And I keeps it real
How you love that nigga

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