

Big Tymers

"Tell Me"

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(feat. Lil Wayne)

[Baby]

And these hoes still lickin niggas earrings and shit,
diamonds and shit
Nigga break it up, rock it up, bake it up
That's what homeboys do when they tryin to see
somethin
Nigga shake it up, warm it up, cut it up
Playboy, won't you help a nigga come and move
somethin
Nigga tint it up, rim it up, paint it up
That's what Cash Money do when they go and buy
somethin
Nigga spend it up, drink it up, throw it up
That's the Cash Money modo, we don't give a
motherfuck
Nigga shoot it up, boot 'em up, snort it up
That's what homeboys do when they beefin or
somethin
Nigga makem' up, stack it up, jack it up
That's what playboys do when they come up on
somethin
Nigga ice it up, dress it up, bezel it up
That's what Cash Money do when they lexin or
somethin
Hoes suck it up, lick it up, drank it up
That's what hoes be doin tryin to come up on somethin

[Wayne & Mannie]

Tell me what kinda
Nigga got diamonds that'll, "BLING", blind ya
Tell me what kinda
Nigga wear Roleys that'll out-shine ya
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[Lil Wayne]

Now now, it's Lil Weezy steppin on the gas, so smash
I don't mean to drive fast but I'm in a Jag

Catch me speedin up the block flossin, showin my
golds
Wit me drop top ridin 'til me ??? explode
Got a vehicle wit games in it
30 thousand dollar Rolex wit Wayne in it
Got a Benz and a truck, 20 on my feets
Plus a house by the beach that I barely see
Man this the life behind the wheel of a Diablo doin 90

Boltin my doors up so that you can see me shinin
Tymer tymer, think you can phase, not hardely
I'm still a rider, and I tote K's, can't harm me
I pass ya block up, ya son amazed, but I'm sorry
It aint my damn that ya'll aint never saw a Ferrari
But you can check it, I aint gon' even much sweat it
I'm headed to the casino wit 3 G's doin better

[Wayne & Mannie]

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[Mannie Fresh]

You could take the ugliest broad in yo city
Dress her up and make the ugly duck look pretty
Me? number one pimp, playa
From the Himalaya, broads love the way I say a...
Mack-a-docious super knockout rap
Sittin in the club wit ya bitch in my lap
Now that's a cap
Guess who's comin to dinner
Captain weenie wit a beenie, best believe he fin' to
Stick a pickle dead up in yo mouth
Work it in and out
If you gon' scream, then scream, if you gon' shout,
then shout
Your name should be "oh" 'cause the thangs you do
Or suck that pickle, yeah, dat thang fit you
Ya yuckey don't miss a dropped star
I love it when ya do me in back of the car
You's a hot heated porno shooter, sex tooter
Barracuda, standin in the nud-a
Girl you da, reason why my dick standin heavy
Fuckin in the Chevy
House, lake in front levy
I want to dedicate this song to all the (edited) and they

belly

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