

Big Tymers

"This is how we do it"

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[Chorus, Mannie Fresh x1]

This how we do it, where I'm from

Thuggin in the club until I see the sun

Shi-ine, on my face, got the thing on my waist

Walkin to my escalade, tellin niggas im not afraid, to
let the nine

sing out, let the ring out.

[Mannie Fresh]

Got one more minute till last call

2 Drunk players leanin on tha wall

3 crazy niggas screamin alcohol

4 More niggas claimin that they ball

5 Bartenders and they all want leave

6 ugly bitches with some fucked up weaves

7 dyke broads and they all look rough

8 niggas hollerin don't fuck with us

9 bitches runnin off at the mouth

10 bitches tryin to hear what they talkin bout

11 cute shorties in the whole damn club

12 wannabe, gonna be, nuthin but scrubs

13 fights, niggas, bitches and dykes

14 police reading niggers they rights

15 minutes on interstate-10

at the strip club, we gon' do it again

[chorus, Mannie Fresh X2]

[Baby]

Comin thru my hood on spinnin blades

mommy know my name, niggas know I don't play

hop out the whip and we blaze in the shade

cuz I gotta get straight, got an ounce of that hate

early birds dont play, makin drops at the spots

we stuggle but we hustle, man we hustle round the
clock

goin to the club where the bottles gon pop

we VIP niggasa, so them bitches gon jock

ay, ay

back on them 23s, Escalade all green, Cadillac lean,
who that be nigga? (Hello)

oh, you know it be Baby, he going to the club in
somethin updated

Porsche trucks, Infinity gravy

gotta give props to the man that made me

Red Gold, I start it went crazy

Afford to stunt, niggaz, stay in y'all places

[chorus, Mannie Fresh X1]

[Mannie Fresh]

Picture me and yo misses, lit up like Christmas

I look her in her eyes and ask her can she kiss me

I do you, but never ever him

He is a wimp, and you is a pimp

Then she go down, to my brown

one eyed big guy, hear that sound

Slurp Slurp, take that spit

Turn everything off bruh [music stops]

Check out my outfit [music starts]

[Baby]

I'm in the club, smokin budz with my thugs

Mommy show me luv and I never been a scrub

I'm walkin out, thought Lil One had a grudge, but he
show me luv, so I hit em' with a dub

(thats nuthin lil one)

I'm in an Escalade faded, waistline crazy

The yellow gold stealth, faded

got the chrome nigga phaded ,

the hoes gon' luv it, but them busters gon hate it.

[chorus X2]

[music fades]

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