

## Captain And Tennille

### "Ain't Nuttin But Big Bodies"

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[Hook]

Ain't nothing but, big bodies we drive  
Cutting up the corners, on 20 inch tires  
Pain dripping wet, everything customized  
Southside, we swang wide  
What's the deal  
Act a ass showing skills, wooden wheels  
Got the four po'd up on chill  
All my niggaz and my bitches get wired, it's going  
down

[Dougie D]

I ride big body, on 20 inch tires  
Stayed blowed on dro, when I swang wide  
Won't catch Dougie in it, if it ain't customized  
When I slip and I slide, through the streets of Southside  
What's the deal  
Smoke weed get high, pop pills  
Act a ass with the wheel, showing skills  
If you feel me throw your hands up high, and get live  
You can't smoke with me, because you don't smoke  
enough  
You can't drank with me, because you don't drank  
enough  
Don't fuck with the liquor, nothing but purple stuff  
Got a purple potent fo', poured in the peach crush  
It's going down  
All my niggaz and my bitches, stay fly  
Get crunk, get bucked right now  
Everybody throw your hands up high, and get live

[Hook]

[Dougie D]

If you a 2-4 nigga, gon head throw it up  
If you got a pint of drank, gon head po' it up  
If you got a bag of sticky green, gon roll it up  
If you smoke then you smoke, till your fucking lung  
bust  
Swang wide  
20's spinning, black magic on my tires

Screens lit, sitting on buck hide  
Looking good when a nigga pull out, it's going down  
If you meet Dougie D, disrespecting him a gangsta  
Don't fuck around, with no motherfucking wanksta  
Head banger, pull out the Jimmy gon shank you  
Bend you over my lap, and then I straight spank you  
In a Range Rover, me and my Ranger rolled over  
S.U.C., or Screwed Up Click soldier  
Front hopping, Dougie got it on lock and  
Haters throwing up road blocks, I ain't stopping

[Hook]

[Lil Two]

S to the izzL, A to the Bizzie  
Got's to show love, to Trae and Dougie Dizzie  
Jay'Ton, Lil B, South Klique my family  
Sha, B, J, Lil' K and Warren G  
For Donnie D on lock, I keep my glock cocked  
Until you make it out, I got the block hot  
In the drop top, skating on Gary Payton's  
Sprewell's keep spinning, my rims procrastinating  
My bitch is masturbating, leaving nut on the street  
Candy paint popped trunk, and got buck on the seats  
My switches they never age, forever be 16  
With the front back side-to-side, through it six screens  
VCR, X-Box and a DVD  
This is how I'm living, but not BET  
You see me, just like the M double A-B  
It's the one and only O, behind the W-T holla

[Hook]

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