

Kinleys

"Big Bodies On Brabus"

Visit "[Big Bodies On Brabus](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Wussup Rock

Yall know I'm rockin' the Benz, poppin the drop vet, uh

{verse 1}

I took the tints off the six so you could see me with ya
bitch

With a icy wrist Sippin on cris

Bumpin Jay-Z shit, his latest hits

Ridin' with a big gun and 'bout thirty bricks

If the cops pull me over, everything for the bitch

Every gram, even the big gun for the bitch

'Cause I told her I was hot before she jumped in

And if I go down thats my third convict

But if the hoe go down buy out the bitch

She'll be home tonight for all thirty kilo's

Me, I'd be drove with all kinda hoes

You know I'm on parole, got a white P.O.

Wouldn't leave a nigga hoe for a million bucks

My mansions, my watches and cars and trucks

I'm livin' marvelous, I aint starvin' bruh

Uptown, ghetto nigga from New Orleans bruh

I got a mansion on the beach wodie im livin' the life

Put crystal in a cup to use my watch for ice

[chorus]

Big Body on brabus, that's all I know

Big body on brabus, that's all I know

Mansion on Washington 6 figures on the floor

Mansion on Washington 6 figures on the floor

Big Body on brabus, that's all I know

Big body on brabus, that's all I know

Big body on brabus, that's all I know

Mansion on Washington 6 figures on the floor

{verse 2}

Smoked outt millionaire iceberg rocker

Got tired of driven' cars and bought a bently helicopter

Baby nephew Derrick, thats who I am

My mama named Durkie and my daddy named Yan

Smoked outt rich nigga, got money to blow

Spend a million a day and be far from broke

Got enough coke to charge a nigga a G for a 4
Bently payed out, you gotta see it, its nice
Roley, fulla ice it'll hurt your sight
In the casino shootin' craps with some platinum dice
I'm a young nigga suck at ballin and im playin' with
some chedder
Bought a roley that was so iced out, cant look at the
bezel
I got reppin' rights
I got a Bent with the random stripes
loud pipes
Plus I spent 100 grand on my bently bike
I rock ice wodie

[Chorus]

{Verse 3}

Young nigga money long, I'm playin' with major loot
Got a 8-50 beamer coup, windows bullet proof
Got a Benz motor bike with bubble-eyed lights
Woom-woom-woom, the sound of my pipes
Got a sprint phone with so many minutes
Bank account over-fulled my credit card got no limit
With the sacks with 10 stacks
Me and my bitch done bought iceberg, whole rack
Smoked outt rich nigga, how ya lovin' that
Win dixey baby thinkin' bout buyin that
Super dome, look at the receipt, we brought that,
brought that

[chorus until end]

Visit [Kinleys](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.