Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Life Sex & Death "Big Mouth, Big Talk"

Visit "Big Mouth, Big Talk" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus 4x

What's up, big mouth, big talk, big game Teacher pet, taking aim, pump the tech, I'm taiking aim

(Pastor Troy)

Triple six 99 a bitch but fuck it

Creep up on them pussy niggaz hit the lights and the button

Don't you love it shit Pastor Troy DSGB

I represent it with my nigga from what (Tennessee)
The enemy of the state I'm keeping nothing but weight
I top grind on these niggaz quit actin like it's straight
And niggaz fake but I tell them niggaz fuck ya'll
I dump your pussy ass and flip it with my nigga Paul
Who can you conversation you see me pacing
And you can run and run but I'll be waiting
And you can bet I represent it for the southeast
Until death on the motherfucking beat triple six

Chorus 4x

(Pastor Troy)

I started rolling at the early age I heard it paid So I made an investment, all my money was spent on buying drugs

And giving hugs to broads checking for bud Because I'm dodging the law

I never saw and may I kept a kind the rest was raw I had a proper ass (?)

I stole the show I didn't know I'd be judged That's on the low and Pastor Troy praise God

Cause I concealed and my intentions to spill who ever will

Please step up and be killed

Don't think I'm real just to show that blood is red Ain't no way till you finished just 16 shots in ya head Ya'll scared

Chorus 4x

(T-Rock)

In the land of ATL, run shelves, crack sells for clientele Brutally your head swell all who oppose get sent to hell Midrange make ways to stay paid with AK's Sin folks reload or enter heavy scapeways We probably get robberies wit 12 gauge technology So I kill blood spill I show no local modesty Drop em G pay a fee doing combat killing enemies Shot heads with infa reds so much death fuck a injury I specialize and funeralize all the guys my clique despise

Full clip busted in between your eyes symbolize that its surely mine

When I bust my shells hoe leave you stuck like velcro Throwing blows and elbows them tie that trick to the railroads

Bruise the bitch then shoot the trick now who's the snitch to get crucifixed

Clips and shit be super thick to inform you we ain't new to this

Blaze weed my tendencies bury MC's with jealousy Assign to kill and steel I keep Pastor preaches eulogy

Visit <u>Life Sex & Death</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.