

# Lil Wayne "Big James"

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## Big James

Bam! Bitch Nigga lay face down and the dirt/ count the  
ants u jerk/ im the answer u jerk/ not like Allen nor Paul  
ear but u can still get hurt/ u got speak a little louder  
cause a Nigga got small ear/ either that or he ain't  
wanted around here mothafuck/ I know get hunted  
around here mothafuck/ and they call me Big James  
around here mothafuck/ got any problem call Maine im  
here/ up in the fest Nigga/ bumping vest Nigga/ gonna  
out like a western ride/ Is im wrestle naw/ but Nigga still  
haven't learn lesson from that 88' accident/ this rap  
shit was a accident/ I suppose to sell crack and shit/ but  
came out kinda talented/ and I balance/ im PH balance  
Nigga don't test me/ just might make u burst in to tear/  
when switch from 1 to 3 gear/ pop my gat and the  
potato drop/ Yo / but u ain't really that hood though/ yo  
girl really a hoe doe/ and ya whole hood know/ and I  
brought the chain really gold never eva rose/ with the  
very big my logo/ and the hoodie is over me all I need  
is the 44 man/ if u fuck with me it blow blow/ all man im  
Oh so serious/ man I need find so more bitch/ and my  
flow Oh so various/ I know no boundary/ no homo's  
around me just gangster man/ what the possibility/ of  
me falling off this rap shit/ and tomorrow I'll be/ across  
the from ya crib/ like behind the tree/ on my way to ya  
doorstep/ like behind the key/ Man/ y'all Nigga better  
keep buy me/ or bring out that bad guy in me/ u don't  
want that/ man they say the squad is too hot/ dey say it  
still be hot during August and July/ I don't want to go no  
more/ Fuck it we got that remix

If I put u on my hit list/ u gonna walk around with  
football equipment/ tha guns that we squeeze put  
bullets in ya chest/ cause we squeeze arm like blood  
pressure test/ I bet u want Big James to slump ya clump  
ass/ I'll push a clip between ya lip and mustache/ touch  
my cash and taste the floor/ my 8 make ya face hot like  
straighten combs/ I wanna make this known if I don't  
blow fuck it/ I got ounces of haze that go for four  
hundred/ when the haze come in/ be on the block all  
night/ wit bags the size of monopoly dice/ if u caught

snitchin then a cannon to ya rib/ I'll make u strip naked  
like d'anglo did/ I get more bread then u/ and get more  
head then u/ cause I do shit u scared to do/  
Maine.Ã¢?Â¡.. Eazzzzzyyyy

Ima the wrong one to fool wit/ I got 2 clit clit/ the pump  
will have u nasty like pool split/ u a bitch/ if u eva speak  
wrong/ I'll have ya hood Nigga sing Rest In Peace song/  
keep playin and wake up in a truck/ I'll u pussy bleed/  
like it's that time of the month period/ Im serious I hand  
out ounces/ I be running through abandon/ burn haze  
come back out and serve the block/ wit a bird in a  
Landry detergent box/ and some dirty clothes/ so it  
does seem like im toss packs/ it just seem like im goin'  
to the Laundromat/ it's a real shame/ especial/ when  
the Jake know your/ ya face/ ya birthday/ and ya real  
name/ like yo Kane/ and I still throw record lies/ and I  
flip pounds/ and I don't mean excise/ I make Nigga  
upset when I rhyme/ u want to battle/ lets put some bets  
on the line/ if u run number we can get down right naw/  
man write down my two way number/ if u tryna hear  
'bout Maine/ just dial 877954-/1893/ that what u nigga  
page went u tryna find me/ Ã¢?Â¡.. BITCH

We go to sleep with the fussin'/ then wake up to the  
fuckin'/ breakfast in bed/ don't forget my English  
muffin/

When I hit the block/ none of u nigga be standin'/ I'll  
pull the burner out my draws/ you gonna piss in Ur  
panties/

Nigga want to fight/ I'll talk to hamburger/ who want  
beef/ who want beef/ when u look outside/ you will see  
cop being murda/

Had ta struggle for success/ hid grams in girls breast/  
stick bricks ... under they dress/ Nathin' more/ Nathin'  
less/ Cause I hustle/ ta be tha best/ in tha game/ wear  
diamonds in my chain/ so everythan' anit tha same/  
Boy thank I be playin'/ Ima treat like tha same/ drag  
across tha street/ shoot him in the brain/ put him in tha  
house/ and pretend/ everythan is tha same/ Ya boy lil  
maine/ but u can call me big james/ Cause Ima big/ in  
tha change/ but lil in the fam/ but everythan' gonna  
change/ when I get my pinky ring/ camera be on me/  
like it was a super bowl ring/ But I still got super bowl  
change/ Cause I put that white stuff in a super bowl  
man/ it's tha best/ u can test/ pull it out tha left side of  
my vest/ cause I deal tha best/ so tha block neva rest/

Money in my hand/ body on my heart/ good thang we  
got a forgiving god/ got a lot of bitch/ none got to my  
heart/ Neva fall in love/ that's a bad start/ so I keep my  
girls away/ that's a distance part/ love my money/  
never distance part/ stay a distance away from the  
snitchin' part/ snitchin ass nigga/ take away his lookin  
part/ Ya/ lma all that and a bag of chips/ all day that  
what I do is bag some chips/ for what/ you know to shot  
up a bitch/ shot up his bitch/ if that bitch nigga start  
bitchin'/ Ya/ no sympathy at all/ stay that way/ and  
nigga u will never fall/ fall down to the endless ditch/  
that the endless pit/ its time to end this shit/  
Bitch. My Nigga Tremaine S Jackson AKA  
Big James

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