

Max B

"Lip Singin"

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Tommy Chrome
Oh this Domain Pain
So elegant
Owww
Gotta love this smooth shit man
It's ya boy Biggavel', yeah

[Verse 1:]

I told them bitches, "Come and see me"
They be actin' like it ain't nuttin', I know them niggaz
need me
I was givin' 'em the loot, but them niggaz done blew it
I was worried 'bout movin' coca than steady selling
units
I was runnin' through the streets
Steady runnin' through bitches like I was water
Hit up them, 60 for a quarter
Had the nigga coppin' bags, fuckin' up all the scratch
I'm a dump him off that Mac, I'll dump him off and pack
I'm a dump it any nigga thinkin' he a thug
Spend most of my nights drinkin' and thinkin' 'bout the
drugs
That my momma used to smoke, yo' mommy smked it
too
Suckin' dick for a couple dollars, I bet she liked to
swalla
That shit makes me wanna holla, now I'm poppin' my
collar
I don't know what you heard, but Biggaveli 'bout a
dollar
You niggaz ain't got a clue
Silver Surfer coming and you ain't even gotta move
Baby just cruise

[Chorus:]

Everybody knows my claim to fame
(Everybody knows my claim to fame)
Bet you thought I wouldn't come in and change the
game
(Bet you thought I wouldn't come in and change the
game)

Everybody knows these niggaz is lip sing-in'
Bet you thought I wouldn't come in and change the
game

[Verse 2:]

I done steady talk and I stroll, all this Sour D is starting
to take a toll

Nigga I'll take ya hoes right from under you

Nigga they don't want you, I'm a come confront you

Both 50's of Sour and a Von though

Put it ya pawn though

I'm waterproof like the Columbian poncho, the head
honcho

Baby I'm the Boss Don, come slores

Stuntin' through the NY, frontin' all kinda whores

Rolly rocky like dinosaur, Jurassic

Errthing I hop on is a classic, know he love them
glasses

Know he love them asses, baby get your pussy up

Smelling kinda funny, had to dushy up

Toughest niggaz envy, couldn't push me up

I don't need you fools, cocksucka got stingier

Copped a AM B, cause I'm frizzier

Don't say shit to me, I ain't playin' trick

Hit ya with' the caine shit, look at how he play with' it

Oww

[Chorus:]

Everybody knows my claim to fame

(Everybody knows my claim to fame)

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