

## Mims

# "Big Black Train"

Visit "[Big Black Train](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Shortie wanna ride, don't worry 'bout a car  
'Cos you can take a ride on my big black train  
I'll scoop you up, wherever that you are  
From under your man's arm, he's just that lame

And we gonna be rollin', rollin', cho, cho, chooin'  
NY, ATL, LA, Houston  
Now all the lil' shorties like he got game  
They beggin' for a ride on my big black train

Now some like whips and some like chains  
But her, she got a thing for that big black train  
Not just a metaphor to how I'm ridin' on tracks  
From up north to down south with n\*\*\* ridin' in lack's

Since I dropped, I got the whole world ridin' my back  
To much chit chat, is he back pack or is he gimmicky  
Lyrically he's sick, he know the ring of remedy's  
Jealousy breathes envy, I got a lot of enemies

Shorties I probably wife, I keep a lot of those too  
B\*\*\* all in my pockets, I know a lot of h\*\*\* too  
I'm yellin', 'All aboard', they takin' off they clothes too  
You tryna figure why and I already told you

Most chicks is infatuated by my vocals  
N\*\*\* hate in the hood, 'cos I'm no longer local  
All around the world, got ladies screamin' my name  
And for what they lookin' for, ride on my big black train

Shortie wanna ride, don't worry 'bout a car  
'Cos you can take a ride on my big black train  
I'll scoop you up, wherever that you are  
From under your man's arm, he's just that lame

And we gonna be rollin', rollin', cho, cho, chooin'  
NY, ATL, LA, Houston  
Now all the lil' shorties like he got game  
They beggin' for a ride on my big black train

I ain't got spinners, I'm a winner by nature  
I can't stand a broad, that's just into my paper

You find me in the club sippin' Henny no chaser  
If I don't hit it now I bet I'm hittin' that later

See when I swing through, the bling I bring through  
Brightin' up the room turnin' everything blue  
And everything new is everything you can't choose to  
And everything you ain't used to

Have you ever seen a n\*\*\* lay his game down  
Hop off the Lear jet come through and bring the train  
'round  
I'm just playin' with the game, see it's a shame now  
They say I'm khaki, since industry know my name now

But now it's back on board see off to my train we go  
Check a ID, make sure that this thing legal  
She gave me h\*\*\* c\*\*\* and I ain't talkin' 'bout cee-lo  
I hit her same day man, I swear it on my people

Shortie wanna ride, don't worry 'bout a car, yeah  
'Cos you can take a ride on my big black train  
I'll scoop you up, wherever that you are  
From under your man's arm, he's just that lame

And we gonna be rollin', rollin', cho, cho, chooin'  
NY, ATL, LA, Houston  
Now all the lil' shorties like he got game  
They beggin' for a ride on my big black train

Don't worry 'bout a car  
'Cos you can take a ride on my big black train  
I'll scoop you up, wherever that you are  
From under your man's arm, he's just that lame

And we gonna be rollin', rollin', cho, cho, chooin'  
NY, ATL, LA, Houston  
Now all the lil' shorties like he got game  
They beggin' for a ride on my big black train

Ride on my big black train  
Big black train  
They beggin' for a ride on my  
They beggin' for a ride on my big black train

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