

Mims

"They Don't Wanna Play - Bun B, MIMS"

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(screwed up)
they talkin big baby
they they talkin big baby
they talkin big baby
they they talkin big baby

chorus:
they ont wanna play
they ont wanna play
they ont they ont they ont wanna play
they ont wanna play they talkin big baby
they ont wanna play
they ont wanna play
they ont wanna u can get the f**k up out of trill niggas
way

verse 1:
say u a killa killa
say u bout that skrilla skrilla
watch out wen them bullets spray
(braaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaat)
jus might get fill up fill up
Mr. Potatoe Head
u gone make me kill this nigga
u claimin yo flow is sick?
yea well mine is illa illa
catch me in that dirty dirty
feed up in that villa villa
so live im the 05 thrilla in manilla
come thru with the triple village
straight from the bottom to the top of the buildin
nigga im about my bread!!!!
my flow is yo ceilin ceilin
nigga pop off
finna get popped my word is boooooorn
wanna shoot the head up
meet me in the ring lets go its oooooon
aint affraid wut u niggas got to offa
got killas in the mit that'll off ya
yawl niggas aint on the same level
pull up pull off in the vocsha

one day in my life it el cost ya
look away look back i lost ya
i aint a killa main
but i will thats word on my son and my up boan
daughter
you meet me by the creek by the crawler
im the on sippin weight cruch the balla
you niggas is hustlin backwards
(they talkin big baby)

chorus:

verse 2:

i tried to told em not to act up
but he didnt listen
now his colla bone and rib cage

out of position
ima big dude
trapped in a lil nigga body nigga
i ont know karate but ill body ya whole party
he aint see shit all he seen is a shottie
next he seen jesus
pick up the putisis
im the shit matta fact in shiesest
dont make me show u wut a beast is
nigga get on ya grind stoop ya
slackin on ya day to day
u know wut time it is and i aint flava flave
but ima new york nigga spittin razor blades
ill leave u hurt like u label paid
u was tough last wee but u soundin real gay today
so get the f**k up out of trill niggas way
man i will lean u like a kick stand
rock u like a wristband
cut chu then i switch hands
(they they talkin big baby)

chorus:

verse 3:

now all u pussy niggas
f**k boys snitches and hoes
make way for the trill slammin cadillac does
represent for pop trunkers
wit the trues and the voes
chunkin deuces out the roof f**kin up the side shows
from the pros to begginners
L 7's to the winners
southern course steakas
to the chicken dinnas

and grind all the binnas
and need to get it out
find a tight trap
and then i said it out
bet cha bout them dolla
on the best cause im back
im the true and certified who resided pimpin back
fat joe is cood coke and the crack and the flesh
young jeezy the snow man
but i pack is the best
so wen u see the 8 and the A
put the hatin away
joe is back and we been waitin to play
trigga finga waitin to spray
leavin ya punched
and u ont wanna see any trill niggas at a conjunction
(they talkin big baby)

chorus:

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