

## Mourning September

### "Long Hair"

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(Mr. Bigg excuse me)  
Yo what's up what's up  
(Listen now that the trial is over and you're out what is  
your next plan?)  
My next plan is to put my pistols up and I'ma let my hair  
down  
(Let your hair down, uh could you define that for me  
please?)  
Well I'ma show these cats how to be a playa  
(What is your definition of player, player, player?)

I got long hair  
I got a pocket full of stones  
A bad hoe  
Wanna play on my phone  
I talk plenty shit  
Mother fucker I'm grown  
And everybody in my clique got chrome on they shit  
Long hair  
I got a pocket full of stones  
A bad hoe  
Wanna play on my phone  
I talk plenty shit  
Mother fucker I'm grown  
And everybody in my clique got chrome on they shit  
Ahh, I stepped in the club  
I got my hair laid back  
Got my cane in my hand wearin slacks and flats  
All them hoes looking at me but them niggaz look  
harder  
Got a diamond on my hand bout the size of a quarter  
Now if a bitch talk shit I talk shit back  
Bitch I got a \$3,500 hat  
You like that I know you do  
I even get my nails done too  
Plus I got a dick like a fuckin mule  
Now we can go get some Hen  
I can fuck you while my nigga fuck your friend  
I know it's a sin  
I'm only having fun  
I like slinging dick

You like drinking cum  
Sang it for me  
Long hair  
I got a pocket full of stones  
A bad hoe  
Wanna play on my phone  
I talk plenty shit  
Mother fucker I'm grown  
And everybody in my clique got chrome on they shit  
Long hair  
I got a pocket full of stones  
A bad hoe  
Wanna play on my phone  
I talk plenty shit  
Mother fucker I'm grown  
And everybody in my clique got chrome on they shit  
Now bitch go get it  
I'm talkin bout my g's and my mother fuckin chickens  
Alabama pimpin and it's best bitch listen  
I'm bout to talk some shit cause you all in my kitchen  
Thinkin you's a winner cause you cookin me some  
dinner  
Well bitch you got a long way to run  
Your pussy too big to be so mother fuckin young  
I remember you from grade 6  
You was voted most likely to be somebody now you  
ain't shit  
And now you got a bunch of bad ass kids  
And all six of they daddies in the fuckin pen  
I was voted most likely to end up dead  
Now I fuck hoes on \$30,000 beds  
Yeah bitch you heard what the fuck I said  
I got bad hoes puttin perms in my head  
And bitch I don't care  
I'll fuck you while you're standing right there  
Tell your friends what my name is

Long hair  
I got a pocket full of stones  
A bad hoe  
Wanna play on my phone  
I talk plenty shit  
Mother fucker I'm grown  
And everybody in my clique got chrome on they shit  
Long hair  
I got a pocket full of stones  
A bad hoe  
Wanna play on my phone  
I talk plenty shit  
Mother fucker I'm grown  
And everybody in my clique got chrome on they shit

Well I'm the fool of the clique  
Talk the most shit  
Fuck the baddest bitches  
Sling the most dick  
Yeah bitch I'm rich  
Look at my wrist  
\$20,000 on my New Year's Eve outfit  
Look at the diamonds  
Babe ain't they shining  
Me and my lil boy mountain climbin  
Guess what I done did  
Bought a new crib  
The last Mr. Bigg got some spoiled ass kids  
All in the club  
Smokin on the dub  
Gettin fucked up  
Mayesville what?  
So throw your hands in the mother fuckin air  
And show some love to a Alabama playa  
They call me...  
Long hair  
I got a pocket full of stones  
A bad hoe  
Wanna play on my phone  
I talk plenty shit  
Mother fucker I'm grown  
And everybody in my clique got chrome on they shit  
Long hair  
I got a pocket full of stones  
A bad hoe  
Wanna play on my phone  
I talk plenty shit  
Mother fucker I'm grown  
And everybody in my clique got chrome on they shit  
Long hair  
I got a pocket full of stones  
A bad hoe  
Wanna play on my phone  
I talk plenty shit  
Mother fucker I'm grown  
And everybody in my clique got chrome on they shit  
Walk with it Mr. Bigg  
Walk with it  
Walk with it Mr. Bigg  
Walk with it  
Walk with it Mr. Bigg  
Walk with it  
Walk with it Mr. Bigg  
Walk with it  
I said jump wiith it Mr. Bigg  
Jump with it

Jump with it Mr. Bigg  
Jump with it  
Jump with it Mr. Bigg  
Jump with it  
Jump with it Mr. Bigg  
Jump with it

A long hair  
(Pocket full of stones)  
I got a bad hoe  
(Playin on my phone)  
I talk plenty shit  
(Plenty shit you stupid bitch)  
Everybody in my clique got chrome on they shit

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