

So Plush

"Let 'Em Have It 'L'"

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Hook:

Settin' it off lettin' it off (whatever) (x4)

(Let 'em have it L) What?

(Give it to 'em L) Yeah (x3)

(Let 'em have it)

Verse 1:

A-yo I'm serious I'm not the type to joke a lot

Dressed in all black never seen in polka dots

No other writes rhymes like these

I'm cool as a light breeze

I'm playin' rappers out like striped Lees

Smoother than velvet

My lyrics are well writ

You sayin' L's this and L's that

Get off L dick

I don't roll with punks I only roll with live guys

And we do drivebys in 325 I's

I had beef with this thief named Randolph

Now he's in a casket dressed up with his hands
crossed

So you better leave L alone

Before I reach out and touch you but not with a
telephone

Yo I'm the brother that you never even thought of
beatin'

Black white or Puerto Rican

I'm gonna slaughter each and

Every crab MC that runs up

When a battle comes up

Give me two thumbs up

Hook

Verse 2:

I damage all opponents as soon as the bell rings

Yo it's all about me it's a B. I. G. L thing

The crown is still mine cause I drop ill rhymes

A lot of rappers talk that murder shit and couldn't kill
time

One two one two crews I run through

Fuck karate Big L practice Gun Fu
Cause I'm a MC assassinator
I grab a mag and leave a nag leakin' like activator
Step to this and get shanked up
I knocked out so many teeth the tooth fairy went
bankrupt
And I entertain well because of my brain cells
I'm naughty and stop callin' me shorty my name's L
Where raps are hotter than old ?
MCs be talkin' about breakin' jaws when they couldn't
break a promise
With Big L you can't swing long
So get behind me and sing cause every hero got a
theme song

Hook

Verse 3:

The Big L's back to attack with a phat rap
Matter of fact black I'm puttin' Harlem on the map
What's up cause I'm a stiggy star
Breakin' 'em up and then talkin' they heart
You better believe that Big L is the man that be rippin'
microphones apart
I'm undefeated that's the stone truth
Cause battlin' me is like fightin' a gorilla in a phone
booth
I take lives with no pride
I just committed a homicide
A punk brother died cause he tried
To take my cash but he didn't last
I pulled out fast
I tried to bash then I blast on his monkey ass (boom)
I make a lot of doe
I'm quick to spot a foe
Even if my grandma violate she gotta go
When I was young I played with guns not a kiddy toy
Cause I'm a ruff rugged gangsta not a pretty boy
Facts on tracks I recite well
Everybody be like Mike but Mike wanna be like L

Hook

Big L Outro:

A-yo big shots to all them niggas on the corner
doin' something they ain't got no business doin'
I gotta say what's up to S&S, Doo Wop, and the Bounce
Squad
Can't forget my peeps from Brooklyn
youknowwhatl'msayin'?
Like Box and Herb and Big Sid

A-yo L you must be buggin' B
You didn't even let me say what's up to my hoes B

Big L:
Oh yeah we gotta say what's up to the hoes man

Word up let's go see our P.O.

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