

Greg Street

"Trial Time"

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f/ Mr. Bigg

Artist: Greg Street f/ Mr. Bigg

Album: 6 O'Clock Volume 1

Song: Trial Time

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[Verse 1: Mr. Bigg]

I started selling dope back in 1986

I bought a Cadillac and put them thangs on that bitch

The brains blowed out with them whited leather seats

Fienders screaming for that butter cause that other shit
is weak

I was only 17 had the neighborhood hooked

Had em stealing out they crib cause my crack tasted
like ribs

I'm up in the morning with tha rest of these rookies

You out here selling these dimes bitch I'm out here
selling these cookies

I'm flying out of town getting them thangs for 12-5

400 for an ounce and see 50 when it's dry

Pyrex dishes in tha motherfucking kitchen

Word around town Mr. Bigg got them chickens

That nigga bought a house for a small by the lake

And gave his grandma set of keys to the safe

Them jealous ass niggas and them hoes started hating

To see my lil sister drive a Benz to graduation

I'm tripping on that Hennessey and I'm smoking on them buzz

I still got love for them niggas selling them dubs

I remember when I use to do tha same shit

Buy a half-ounce and cut it up and sold the block up

I can't put my glock up; my glock is my hoe

And my hoe go everywhere I go

Which one of you fake ass niggas wanna harm me?

I said you better bring the Navy cause I'm finna bring tha Army

[Interlude: Mr. Bigg] (Take that shit to trial bitch-background)

Get yo 12 white folks and take that shit to trial bitch

Y'all motherfuckers talking about giving me 20 motherfucking years

I got 4 motherfucking lawyers standing right here and we'll strike this bitch up

And if that shit don't work I'll make y'all bitches kill me in this motherfucking court room

So motherfuck you, fuck tha judge, fuck tha D.A., and fuck all you weak ass hoes

[Verse 2: Mr. Bigg]

I got to make a plan cause them laws is on my ass

I just got a bird and I got to sell it fast

They know about the down payments on my third house

They know about the diamond in my lil sister mouth

They know about the Benz in the back pathfinder
They know about the vacation trip I took to China
They know about the hoe I was fucking named Cathy
Heard she got busted with a bird in Tallahassee
And now they tryin to say that the yay belong to me
I know they trying to get me caught; these niggas keep
holding they nuts on me
Dickie suits, and bullet proofs, and still toes
No fake ass niggas only some real hoes
I packed my shit cause it's time for me to go
I'm getting tired of em kicking in my ma door
And even though they don't find shit they talk shit
Asking questions saying how the fuck you bought this
shit
And how the fuck you don't work but drive different
cars
We got ya on tha interstate in a Jaguar
Where that dope and them motherfucking guns at?
We'll let you go if you tell us where yo son at
Shit I don't know nothing light it up and type it up
And tell the D.A. get ready cause we gon strike it up
[Interlude: Mr. Bigg] & {Mother (Take that shit to trial
bitch-background)
DialingÂ...ringing
Hello
{The damn police kicked my door in this morning
looking for you boy
Asking me how I bought my house and cars and taking
pictures of our shit

So you need to go somewhere and hide out for a
minute cause it's hot down here

Aight mama I'll holla at cha

[Verse 3: Mr. Bigg]

I'm down in New Orleans with my auntie and my granny

Tha clean side of this Mr. Bigg family

They know I'm on the run so I can't use the phone

My motherfucking babies they don't even know I'm
gone

Lent my mama 20,000 for my babies and the bill
money

I'm in tha attic smoking weed cause I think this shit is
still funny

Make em kill me or turn myself in

Shit I'm facing life in tha goddamn pen

Tha D.A. wanna see a nigga fry

Bringing niggas back from tha pin to testify

Yeah I bought some guns from him

Yeah he sold me some dope

Niggas telling on me that I never even seen before

Everybody wanna sell dope and try get rich

Out on the corner just waiting to get indicted

You told on yourself then you told on me

You might a heard of me but you ain't never bought no
bird from me

Pussy ass niggas got this game fucked up

Telling on niggas just to get their time cut

A SKS with a magnified scope

If you wanna fuck with me bitch you better get them
white folks

[Outro: Mr. Bigg]

All you hoes and all you niggas

Better take that shit to motherfucking trial

All you hoes and all you niggas

Better take that shit to motherfucking trial

Take that shit to trial bitch (x4)

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