

Corinne Hermes

"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 blown 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 Hennessy 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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