

## **Big Zak "Big Homie"**

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... I put that on my mama  
No snitchin me no bitchin me  
They comin found my promise, promise  
Their bomb money, their loyal money  
That bear money yeah they kill money  
Never say no lanes,  
Tell me to old my ank  
Whatever is what I need to know  
We gonna put me up on top  
That favourite shit, not just sucker shit  
Real nigga shit, not that fuck shit

2 x Hook:

Shout out to my big homie, shout out to my OG's  
Shout out to my plip pox,  
My oldest homies is get real with me  
Who? my big homie, who? my big homie  
Who? my big homie, who? my big homie

Don't long em no money if you can't ford to givin  
'Cause it don't pay you back,  
You gonna be ready to kill em  
Now you culture a body, now you stuck with a zombie  
This should brave your secret it was all for the money  
Now don't fuck with no nigga if you a part of your  
system  
I don't cash a... boy I friendly your system  
Take your profit and suck em in discreet location  
I ain't so much a closet oh you grand mama basement  
Boy I see some maniac some bout to look different  
Take this game I'ma kill you, put yourself to position  
That's what cool late is told you,  
That's what flight out showed me  
And no never let no bitch come between you and your  
homies

[Hook:]

He told me how to pick a bitch  
It ain't all about being life skin on some cuter shit  
Check a pedigree for you call a white fee  
Nigga may show that Louie fee

'Cause all them kids now balls is a bro  
For your man shoot she was hot dogs  
Now watch out she ain't give a check fucked up  
And she ain't do for ti the bitch right now  
Big homie keep the one thug with me  
Big homie gonna pipe out with me  
Why you think I never cock drop some...  
Stay low stack it up and keep with it  
Stay away from roll nigga... I ain't greed it  
Top low work nigga fuck your feelings  
... be your homie no need to more chillin  
And nigga round me no get get it  
You could hold the hand you could let it go  
Do you figure out who really friend the foe  
Every woman you need she ain't the hoe  
If you're losin bitch is twenty more  
Yeah that's real homie, yeah I feel you homie  
You want in the millie homie, shit  
Let's get spare it homie

[Hook:]

See I've been out in this streets mane  
I ain't been grind it hard on the day to day  
We gotta watch your back when you do your thing  
Because the game ain't free you gotta pay the play  
And is the play you wait I know way it all  
You... in the joke don't say you ball  
You ain't got work you don't say you do  
Because I hear with the play with you  
Every day everybody won't hear a thing  
It want the piece in the chain in the bank it ray  
It want the house on the hill with the boats of moats  
Carry on champagne just to close the mows  
Whatever flow... gonna ride with that  
When the foe come through you gonna have again  
When you're sitting with... stand at the wall  
You don't realize nigga you don't get it all  
From when it chips a dam, down to now  
Stuck in a hoe no diming now  
We're mother fuckin friends won't answer a call  
And put money on you down puts it all  
That's when you know who to trust  
... in my fam is down with us  
That's who I know gonna grab with me  
My big H to the OMG a big homie

[Hook:]

