

## Shorty

### "Don't Come to Big"

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Heh heh, a ho ho ho  
Oh my goodness gracious, yo Bido, check it out G  
He he, yooo

[Bushwick Bill]

I met this freaky thing, Juanita Madlock  
She had a gat, big juicy fat cock  
She thought that she was too much for me to deal with  
Told her kick off her shoes, unpeel bitch  
You can't deal with this dick from Bushwick  
You said that, talk was cheap and her pussy was deep  
It's not the size of the shit but the motion of the open  
So there's nothin to be provin, bitch, get to movin  
And rub my nuts, cause it's soothin  
And don't be too rough, cause I'ma kick you in your  
stuff  
She was goin strong, I had it goin on  
With ease, I eased, her panties to her knees  
Protectin myself, with the rubber-tussin  
But the son of a bitch kept bustin  
I was bumrushin, dick hard as trig  
Man them lambskins don't come too big

[Chorus]

They don't come too big  
I know, I know, they don't come too big - HA!  
They don't come too big  
I know, I know, they don't come too big - YES

[Bushwick Bill]

People hear my jams cause they slammin  
And ask who in the fuck do I think I am?  
It's Bushwick, to you Mr. B  
Talk that he got his shit, now I'm put ya out your misery  
Yeah that's right, step the fuck back  
And don't be callin me no motherfuckin Bushwack  
It's Bushwick, you dick-suckin tricks  
I oughta kick your ass cause your brain don't click  
Witcha wanna be cool-ass, fool-ass  
Act like you never enrolled within a school class  
Huffin and puffin, wanna fight, makin angry sounds

A nigga weighin two-hundred ninety-seven pounds  
But I laughed, that's a small task  
Told him run on up, nuttin said, nuttin asked  
Cause I, never renegged on pullin the trig'  
You ho motherfuckers don't come too big

[Chorus]

[Bushwick Bill]

Back to Juanita, the peter eater  
This bitch swallowed my sperm by the 2-liter  
She said that my dick tasted much sweeter yeah  
Baby who knows her pose, bend over touch your toes  
And close your mouth fore a minute  
Before I end up stickin my dick in it  
And you can't handle that, it's too massive  
Girl I fuck around and block your wind passage  
Bang bang, I was doin my thang  
And the way I swang that bitch couldn't hang  
I, made the bitch do, yoga  
I, rocked the boat, tipped the boat over  
Fired up a cig, grabbed the gin, took a swig  
Stuck my dick in, and I dug, can you dig?  
I was runnin through that ass like an 18-wheeler rig  
I let them hoes know they don't come too big, check it

[Chorus] - 2X w/ ad libs

[ad libs to fade]

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