

Buddha Monk f/ Crave, Juice

"Big Boys World"

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[Intro: Juice] Yeah, yeah [Juice] (Crave) Now you see that black 'Lac with the speakers in the front That's a pimp ride, it come with four heaters in the trunk Eighteens on lean, cuz the strip's a bitch It'll get you from A to B, but the CD skips (I need something with more power) Alright, the Eddie Bauer (Explorer or Expedition) It depends, what you chip in? (I got dough for days, though) So why ain't you say so? I got three Denalli's, an Escalade and four Range Rov's (What's poppin'?) Nah, what's droppin', six four and hatings And a G on dubs, all install PlayStation I save 'em for my ballers, but I like your style And if your money can hold a conversation, we might be pals (I don't need friends, I need a Benz) You might of just got signed Already to spend your money, and your check ain't dry Peep, Miss Sweet Piece, two thousand and three, like A leading mother, standing still like Brian McKnight She acting innocent, she Dominican? Sho be shaking like a Jamaican to get up in (We'll I'll take that) Ok, black, you talking long dough, with bread in short pockets Plus, you don't look that strong, so, you know, you need the weight Got the gate (Not that late) Well, hey, you need the skate We talking 45 for the whip, and 10 for the title And a prayer from the bible to pray you don't get jacked Cuz you'll be the only muthafucka on your block with that [Chorus 2X: Juice] It's a big boys world, and we conducting business round here Ya'll don't like it, you can take your business down there You better respect us guys, you must of just got signed Already to spend your money, and your check ain't dry [Crave] (Juice) Listen dog, I sell and smoke lots of the weed Good thing you came down here, cuz I got what you need My name Crave, what up, I specialize in trees First time, free, light that up, get high on me What you trying to get? (Some of that, Hawaiian shit, or that dro) That'll make you fly off a cliff (shit is good) I know, I see you gaggin' and shit Come on nigga, that's it, pass me my spliff I got twenties of the haze, and fifties of the choco (I heard if weed was carrots, you'd be Bugs Bunny of the projects) You must of just got signed, already to spend your money I feel you, you wanna get

high (yup) Shit get hot, I gotta get off this block Give
me what you got, and I put the weed in the ziplock
Here's my number, dog, if you wanna try some
blueberry I'm cool very, I be another bed with blue
cherry, like this [Chorus 3X] [Hook: Buddha Monk] You
don't like what I'm saying, go elsewhere You don't like
what I'm saying, go elsewhere You don't like what I'm
saying, go elsewhere You don't like what I'm saying, go
elsewhere [Chorus 2X]

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