

Tha Eastsidaz "Big Bang Theory"

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, what
Snoop double, D O G, what, Mr. X to the Z, yeah and
Kurupt
The kingpin, DoggHouse Records takin' over the shit in
the '99
What, yeah, yeah, bangin' on you
It's the Big Bang Theory, yeah, check it out, bring it, yo

I got a Big Bang Theory, my hardcore committee
Gon' rock and roll the streets and shake the whole city
Chronic low ridin' bitches with silicon tities
We gon' bounce and ball until the wheels fall off

I got a Big Bang Theory, my hardcore committee
Gon' rock and roll the streets and shake the whole city
Affiliated with thousands walked out medallions
We gon' bounce and floss until the wheels fall off

Chest plates hit with gouges, sawed off, hauled off
Blast with somethin' and I breaks all the walls off
Fuck it, tie my flag around my mouth
Blue rag on my face, blue rag in my left pocket

Pistols screamin', unleashin' pure fury
Smash, snatch the pockets and all the jewelry
Glass shattering, blastin', niggas scatterin'
Scat, takin' three to four to the back

I'm back motherfucker, live broadcast
Show my face with my rag on, let me throw my hood in
the air
Let me put 'bout two in the air
Let me show these motherfuckers that I don't care
It's a symphony composed of killers and armed forces
Livin' for whatever it cost's, crimp bosses

It's goin' down by the year 2 G
I'm goin' be flyin' through the hood, duckin', dodgin'
the heat
My niggas watch the street, be it rain, snow or sleet
Us niggas gon' eat, makin' troops we creep

Losin' the jeep, runnin' on feet, survivin' off
The land money and gun in hand, operation quicksand
Ain't tryin' to put the mark of the beast on my hand
I had to bless the head of a military man

Jumped into the back of the 4 door sedan
All up in the trunk was the hidden contraband
Fuck a middleman, my pistols am directly from Iran
Looking from a third eye, I spot the hidden cam
I know what you look like, I know how you think
I'm the type of bitch to pop a pill up in your drink

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Bitch, fuck that, you bring fat rag, here's cheese
You work your fuckin' employees
You know you get all excited like that
Stack it through them hoodlum back 'cause I like it like
that

Bitch, I kill drama, shit get action packed
When I jump out the black stealth bomber
'Cause it's 'bout, you know, I want the fuckin' mansion
pad
To heal that bitch sittin' on

So don't hate the fuckin' cheese that you earn
Rotate the fuckin' weed that you burn
Don't fuck with Bossy off the glam
[Incomprehensible] rollin' crack, blow blocks in half

We rides on visitors and takes no prisoners
Handles all business and pay off the commissioner
Big time crime figure, niggas gettin' riches
20 inches whippin', all we givin' hittin' switches

Twistin', flippin' chickens, stickin' victims if they slippin'
Trippin' on the mission and my trigga finga itchin'
Positioned at your dome, one twitch and it's on
No remorse or second thoughts once the clip in the
chrome

This is the zone, weak niggas covers get blown

Stoned killers and gorillas want whatever you want
Shake spots with bank notes, keep the thang cocked
And leave motherfuckers stripped to tank tops

We the gang, it's our thang to mash and maintain
Gang bang slang came and ain't gon' change
All out till we fall out, fuck the world
DoggHouse style with the chucks and curls

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