

## Jaylib

### "Heavy"

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{\*martial arts fighting sounds, shit breaking\*}  
{"Heavy" - \*echoes\*}

[J Dilla]

Weigh a ton in this m'uhfucker  
("Heavy heavy heavy heavy..." \*echoes\*}  
Yeah, heavy bass hittin, from heavyweights  
Heavy cake gettin, it's heavy player  
Every day, another buck, another hustle  
Cakin up, rake in ducks by the busloads  
Wakin up, gotta go for the gusto  
Ain't shit up but showin how to touch mo'  
All day the show we chase dough  
Gotta bankroll thick like the dutch stank roll  
MAN UP~! My real niggaz stand up, let's get  
("Heavy heavy heavy heavy..." \*echoes\*}  
and chase that fetti  
Get big faces, let's get ready  
("Heavy heavy heavy heavy..." \*echoes\*}  
So heavy, so cold  
Might wanna grab that Pelle already it's  
("Heavy heavy heavy heavy..." \*echoes\*}  
Can't lift it up  
Dilla Dawg, Madlib 'bout to pick it up

[J Dilla]

Get it up, smoke with me weed mayne  
How them greens layin, twist it and puff  
Heavy smoke from the spliff in the truck  
Steady tokin it, I ain't lifted enough, this real  
("Heavy heavy heavy heavy..." \*echoes\*}  
Heavy off the chronic, straight bubonic  
Blaze if you got it  
("Heavy heavy heavy heavy..." \*echoes\*}  
Can't lift it up  
Dilla Dawg, Madlib 'bout to pick it up  
And put it down like no other  
You ain't never heard real live shit, only clones of us  
Better learn and beware of the firm  
So hot, play it loud, might get a burn  
You get it right and you might get your turn

If not, as far as I am concerned  
I'm here to take it back while I make a stack  
And shut it down for them muh'fuckers fakin jacks

[Chorus]

It's real  
("Heavy heavy heavy heavy..." \*echoes\*}  
Ready for the streets  
Turn it up, go heavy on the beat this  
("Heavy heavy heavy heavy..." \*echoes\*}  
Ready for the streets  
Turn it up, go heavy on the beat this

[J Dilla]

Yeah gimme that Big Mac shit, go heavy on the gator  
With the supersized shake for the haters  
Mad Dilla, or combo #1  
Knock 'em out the box like Apollo did in I  
To Mini-Mes all that followin is done, it's 'bout to get  
("Heavy heavy heavy heavy..." \*echoes\*}  
Just like the piece on the chain  
that swings in the Jeep with the bang it's  
("Heavy heavy heavy heavy..." \*echoes\*}  
Can't lift it up  
Dilla Dawg, Madlib 'bout to pick it up  
All my live bitches drop it like it's hot bitch  
Booty wigglin and wobblin while you pop it  
All that ass in your Ashley Stewarts  
That's just how McNasty do it  
Heavy, mo' heav' than Heav' D  
Rockin the chain to make 'em envy  
It's still Frank-N-Dank and then me  
Collab'n with mad to bangin MC's

[Chorus]

[J Dilla]

Yeah, I told you  
Weigh a ton in this motherfucker~!

("Heavy heavy heavy heavy..." \*echoes\*}

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