

## **JT The Bigga Figga**

### **"Mr Millimeter"**

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Mr. Millimeter 17 shot clip

In your vest or your coat in your trunk or your hip

On your way to your spot

With your Tech or your Glock

Extra clip in your sock

Young niggas got to get paid get laid

Fucking with the Get Low suckas wanna get sprayed

Cuz in the nine Trey niggas ain't having that

With some Macs and some vests and some fat sacks

Of the dank better yet of the dojah

Some from the shoulders some from the holsters

Myself I prefer from the shoulders

Cuz a young buck throwin em boulders

Bing bing to the chin

Once again to the store for some gin

But you didn't get a chance to cock em

You bought two clips but you didn't get to pop em

Then the Bigga Figga beat you to the straw

A 9 Millimeter is what you need and what you saw

And that was the end of the story

No more gafflin and no more glory

You got to get respect to survive

And if you don't get respect then you die

And that was the way that it went, shit

Now I'm mad like a pit I give it up

(chorus)

Fuckin with these niggas you better have your gat, Rat-a-tat,

Rat-a-tat, Rat-a-tat-tat

Niggas on a mission you better stay strapped,

Rat-a-tat, Rat-a-tat, Rat-a-tat-tat

Niggas in ninety-two and ninety-three who you foolin

JT the Bigga Figga, I'm straight schoolin

That ass, I'll take you to class without a pass

And mashin and dashin, get the motherfuckin cash

You're broke, you're busted, you can't be trusted

See the janitor cuz you need to be dusted

I flip that ass like I flip the track

Break to the house get the two clips for the Mac

Cuz nigga gots to have it when niggas start static

To get to the spot and get the fully automatic

Cuz niggas carry Glock's, and niggas carry thirty-eights

Forty-fives, nine Millimeters and an AK

Strapped in the trunk right next to the punk

Cuz a young punk try to start some funk

God damn it it's on, dust off the chrome

Jump in the bucket with the mothafuckin dome

Now they don't understand why we went major

Called D-Moe on the Motorola pager (beeping)

He said JT I heard they tried to spray ya

Nigga D-Moe man you know they can't fade us

When a nigga said that Seff at the spot

And tell him to bring a Tommy and a mothafuckin  
Glock

And nigga don't forget when you mothafuckin hear that

Give him some of this and some of that I give it up

(chorus

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