

Larell

"Drivin 'Em"

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[Mannie Fresh]

Drivin in a Benz, in the nest
Coming in this motherfucker, turning motherfuckin
necks
Going back in the superstretch
Just checkin how many fly bitches I can catch
Ride motherfucker and you gonna know
Seeing some ladies hanging out the window
Let the interior look reign
18 inches whippers look like so much pain
I'ma mac like Moley the one and only
I'm a fuck like daddy look pretty like Tony
See a hoe, bitch, shit
You gotta stop on the corner when you see a state cop
For the niggas in the night they call drag, I'ma fool and
be cool
With an automatic click clack
I wanna fuck and how to fuck you bigger
Mama gonna dress and you all be better
In the middle of the night it's on
It's hot call Frank and meet you at the spot
Cash Money rules every thing around
If you represent U.P.T. your downtown

[Baby]

Bitch I thought knew they call me Baby
Hoes drive me crazy
Money is a must, coats slanging
Plus I never duck when niggas bust in cars
I mini Benz, expeditions and other cars
I look so pretty, and I'd fuck these hoes
On the grill with a mouth full of gold
Bitches know, I'll let cha know on tape enough shit
Those lamborgini niggas know shit
And I love these hoes that suck dick
Big Tymers for life enough g's on my rolex
From acorn the magazine
And she was seen homie giving brains behind it homie
It's was nice with the ice, they call me Baby
These bitches know my game is tight

[Larell]

Who can file for most of the squash

Blast through the door and get your ass tossed

Every nigga on the map on acasion lose every nigga in
them hallways

Nuthin but truth is behind the peace treaty is the best
decision

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