

## **Lil' Head f/ Big Steve, Big Bee**

### **"Is You With It"**

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Now is you with it (is you with it)  
Is you with it (is you with it)  
Is you with it (is you with it)  
Is you with it (is you with it) - 2x

[Hook]

Now if you with it, throw your fucking hands in the sky  
Now if you with it, we gon slip and slide  
Now if you with it, and we gon keep tossing it up  
We getting higher than a bitch, not giving a fuck

[Big Bee]

I'm blowing weed in a foreign, sitting wide  
International playa, that splurge 20's when I slide  
In a 2, thousand 2 Rolls Royce  
I'm the big smooth cat, that makes your gal moist  
With precise bald fade, and dark skin  
Top dog of 'em all, like Filmore Slim  
Big B-double E, bring pain  
Cause I make boys sick, when I switch the lanes  
Wearing Platinum FUBU, with new J's  
Haters knock me, cause I live this way  
So lavish, without the 9 to 5  
I withdrawal from accounts, and get so high  
Everyday all day, I'm the shit  
I'm so rich, Bill Gates riding my dick  
Now if you with it, we gon come down on buck  
Getting higher than a bitch, not giving a fuck

[Hook - 2x]

[Lil' Head]

Now is you with it that's the question, what's ya answer  
Puffing sticky green, like I suffer from cancer  
Where I'm from you don't know, the Dirty-Dirty  
Wrecking the Boulevard, in the Benz 4-30  
I'm getting thirsty, pass the drank so I can sip  
Northside Southside, let's go on take a trip  
Overseas with Japanese, playa please  
You ain't heard, that Orientals move cheese  
Cheaper prices bigger slices, of the pie

I'm a hustler, stay on the grind so why lie  
I don't trust ya, niggaz be acting so damn fly  
Is you with it, well throw your fucking hands in the sky

[Hook - 2x]

[Big Steve]

Some mo' pimp shit niggaz you feel it, cause I'm raw  
Quick about drawing my hinges, like McGraw  
Bitches are, loving me what you see  
A nigga just can't stop, blowing weed  
Cause it's in my nature, never to hate ya  
Only use my playa rhymes, when a nigga's bout to bate  
ya  
Back on the scene, resurrected got my mind on bank  
Drank got a nigga leaning, pushing a full tank  
In my six double-0, V-12  
Bitch oh well, I be serious bout my mail  
I'ma chop or either swang, same thang  
Love it how I'm living, with this South shit mayn

[Hook - 2x]

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