

Lil Shade

"Big Toyz"

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[Chrous - Lil Shade]

Who talkin noise we bringing noise crazy boys Playin
with them big toyz

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[Verse 1 - Lil Shade]

Look Motherfuckers its matt The one who pump slugs in
your back

Lyrical attacka Keep it ghetto like black lacqua Camo'd
assasin

To the best of the epitomy Of a soulja Bustin like I got
chips up on my

shoulda Hold your horses I come through like "whatchu
wanna do?"

Murder who? I kill that whole crew with a 2-2 These
niggaz rookie

I crush em like pink cookies Dont fuck with me When im
broke

Pissed off And my bitch aint given me no nookie Kinda
glad P took me

Off the streets to make duckies Now I take
supermodels to hotels

And make whoopie Pull they hair Call em out they
names Dont you like

that? Then I give my lil sister the cash So she know that
Niggaz like matt

Rock mercedez benz toe bustas And I only shop at
them military

Stores cousin Solja rag on my eyes till I die Nigga
what?

Im a Tank Dogg These niggaz is just mutts ARF!!

[Chorus - Lil Shade]

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[Verse 2 - Lil Shade]

Its still matt my nigga Jeff just got 30 years Fuck a MC
Went in a house
Found a safe with about 3 bricks Thats that punk bitch
Deuce-A
Sweatin my niggaz He wont rest until my whole click's
Doin some figgaz Can we ride on my enemy's late
tonite? A young nigga
With a .45 Bustin on site What I might Is whether (?)
bleed with passion
See this drug game to me Is like a fatal attraction
Salvation from this life
Thats what I need See these jealous ass niggaz Wont
let me breathe
Will I succeed in this cold world? Pray for me please I
dont get caught
up in this rap life A dying disease Over seas is where
they come from
We know who sent them If them bitches six-teenth I
believe ill get them
I aint fuckin with no new niggaz Believe im ballin If I
ever go to jail
Big Boz im callin Will my real niggaz ride for me?
Believe they will
If I get killed Bring me back to buffalo and let me be
nigga cuz

[Chorus - Lil Shade]

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[Verse 3 - Mr. Chris]

They say only god can judge me My peepz say "yeah
there be world
war 3 Prolly in the year 2 G" But livin this street life Im
thuggin and
ready to rumble With any nigga that ready to tussle
Motherfucker
I feel as if im at the edge of my life So I give it to them

raw

In the heat of the night I aint hard to find Im the nigga
with the two 9's

Next to the Last Don Nigga thugged out for mine A
Made Man

The Bossalinie of the scenery And be full of that
greenery

When you peepin me Im full of that crime family Im on
the grind and I

can handle that I aint trappin I gotta weigh that shake
Ima hit them with

these ghetto ingredients Some ghetto dope Go round
tweekin

And get D.I.G. Thats me im a young nigga Fuck around
with me dog

And y'all get done nigga

[Chorus - Lil Shade]

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