

Nino Brown

"Big Los"

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[Nino Brown (E-Dubb in background)] Uh Yeah, yeah, yeah Young Two, what's up ("Mexican with attitude...")
Come on That's right [Verse 1: Nino Brown] It's the incredible, unfadable, you can't see me Like Ghost
Nino Brown, put it down (Eastside, west coast) Leavin' comatose confusion, magical like Illusion, hallucination
Modification gets Paid to flow Paper, dough Caked up some more game to spit (And that) Gangsta shit
Theoretically uncontested, none can get With the lyrical maestro, ace in the hole (Ha) Same suit, same color
Stacy boot Aim to shoot Slick, sly, ambitious, motherfucker (Hun) I spit diction Way out your jurisdiction
On a mission, intuition Like the ouigi Superstitious, never cross ladder, grey matter splatter
Hey batter, batter Thirteen strikes (WOW) Original gangsta Brown, stripes, straps Glocks cock back Hit a lick
when we jack In gats we trust, gats we bust Hoodrats we cut Tell 'em shut the fuck up And get on
I'm all about my ferria, get ready, hun Nino 'bout to kill it The so-called crown Bout to steal it Subliminal, clean
cut criminal Think I'm talkin' 'bout ya Then dissect the lyrical miracle Invisible angel city ghost, make a toast
to the great Brown hope Muh'fucker, what you thank, hun Chorus: [Nino] Big Los, big Los, the city of schemes
And every thang in big Los ain't always what it seems You might get food if you come from out of town
Nino Brown [E-Dubb] "Mexican with attitude" [Nino] Big Los, big Los, the city of schemes And every
thang in big Los ain't always what it seems You might get food if you come from out of town Nino Brown [E-Dubb]
"Mexican with attitude" [Verse 2: Nino Brown {E-Dubb}] See me in my brown trench coat Turtle neck to my throat
With my locs on {"Mexican with attitude"} I got the whole town nervous Stick 'em up, poltergeist
Ain't nothin' nice, Nino Brown stay gangsta with it Cutthroat Quote it Translucent He loosen with it Get it,
don't blink You miss it Close your eyes, it's hard to tell What's up, Nas Nino camoflague spit lyrical collages
V.I., yep Relaxin' Sippin' 'yac Even got them N.Y. bitches, in them L.A. caps (Uh hun) Feelin' on my blue
Khak's Matter fact Sick, even got they mamas on my

dick (Ha) Only fuck 'em thick Cut quick And gangsta
bitches Only suck a good dick (REALLY) Nino Brown,
hella cold Hella bold Confidant Angel city go gold twice
You done, dawg, over with Fini Secrete heat Hot flash
Me entiendes Rewind that What he say Go figure Did I
sss... Studder Stupid motherfucker I grip the mic Rip
the mic Wrap it with the snake and eagle tag How they
like me now Brown ride til the day that I die That's the
way that I fly For all my people, motherfucker (What)
Repeat Chorus Twice [E-Dubb] {*scratching*}
"Mexican with attitude"

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