

# Big Sticks (feat. YNW Melly)

Fredo Bang

[Fredo Bang:]

We don't miss shit

We just split shit

Na na na na ayy, ayy

Getting to that bag, we got big juggs (We got big juggs)

And for these pussy niggas, we got big sticks (Big sticks)

Getting to that bag, we got big juggs (We got big juggs)

And for these pussy niggas, we got big sticks

Yeah, we don't miss shit, we just split shit

On the gang, pussy niggas, we don't mix with

Yeah, we don't miss shit, we just split shit

On the gang, pussy niggas, we don't mix with

I believe in God, but I don't believe in Bibles (Flex)

Don't fuck with pussy rappers 'cause these niggas just want follows (Flex)

I just bought a choppa and I filled it up with hollows (Gang gang)

Put it on your partner, make the nigga sing the high note

Put the bag on me, but I could just smash for free (Free)

I put your dog to sleep, now who want to walk with me (Put your dog to sleep)

I gotta pop a perc, just to get to sleep

Big old 23, and this bitch big as me (Big as me)  
Yeah, I don't miss shit, I just split shit (Gang)  
Convicted felon, but I keep a big stick (Stick)  
I wipe my piss off on the gun, so I can't get in trouble  
The choppa split a nigga up, just like a piece of cotta (Cotta)

[Fredo Bang & YNW Melly:]

Getting to that bag, we got big juggs (We got big juggs)  
And for these pussy niggas, we got big sticks (Big sticks)  
Getting to that bag, we got big juggs (We got big juggs)  
And for these pussy niggas, we got big sticks  
Yeah, we don't miss shit, we just split shit  
On the gang, pussy niggas, we don't mix with (Gang, gang)  
We don't miss shit (Slatt), we just split shit (Yeah)  
On the gang, pussy niggas, we don't mix with

[YNW Melly:]

On the gang, pussy nigga we don't mix lit  
Fredo Bang and my nigga, he a misfit  
Kool Aid with this shit, you better not mix it  
If you do, you're getting put inside a box, bitch  
Deep on the Glock and it's hanging out  
Hanging out like a eighteen year old just moved outta mama's house (Mama house)  
Pussy ass niggas don't play with the crew, I shoot at your mama's spouse (Mama's spouse)  
AKA your dad (Dad), my bitches are bad (Bad)

She sucking my d-, I told her relax (Relax)

No I ain't missing, it ain't by petition

We pull up on you and leave your ass missing

You fuck niggas snitching to all the commissioners

Uh, no literally

I'm feeling her spiritually

She wanna fuck on me and vape

My dick longer than a Martin Luther King speech (Speech)

[Fredo Bang:]

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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>