

Larry Bird

Riff Raff

I done flipped my phone, watch what I'm doing
Broke these boys off, three wheels the ancient ruins
A tatted up back, I burn when I'm bored
I done three wheeled and jumped off a diving board
'Sace's keep me cold, slide like M.Bison
Broke these hoes off, concealed a hand gun license
Or swings'er diploma, gotta peep at my persona
I done shook dice with Larry Bird in Barcelona
Way down in Spain, selling no gimmicks
Broke his hoes off, three wheeled through the Olympics
I done stole the torch, I done bought some starch
I done waved wood on Tiger Woods' golf course
Or Pete Sampras, weed in my damn baby pampers
I done weaved through traffic at this TSU campus
It was a study group, smelling like Joop
I done Ernest Givins electric slide on my roof
The windows are slightly tinted cause they know
me
B-Boy's better pay me and these boy's don't owe me
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B-boy's better pay me and these boy's don't owe me
Jumping out a caravan, eye's like a China man
Bladed up on four Pirellis chopping like a ceiling fan
Holdin' 3 cups in my hand, Styrofoam is China white
Tell the DJ to cut the light I might press a button and blind your sight
Chief like a king's crown, holding on that four pound
Make them boy's work, they gon' uh, lay it down
Laid it on the ground, paint done got wetter
More fifteens in my trunk than Marcelle's Quinceanera
Acres Homes Maricon, call me on my cell phone
If you look me in my eye's I might turn your heart to stone
Might pop up in Yellowstone, cause I represent the South Side of the fucking state
But reside in the fucking north side of the fucking city
Did a crime and got acquitted
Every time I open my mouth I got them busta's feeling shitty

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

