

Big Drip

Yella Beezy

[Intro]

Boot me up, JT

Ayy

[Chorus]

Lil' baby keep your hands off me, I got big drip

I got a couple blood partners but I'm a big crip

Up in the Benzo, Glock extendo, got a big clip

You say your nigga drippin' sauce but not like this here

I swear all I wear designer, I got big drip

This a hundred dollar lineup, I got big drip

Cash money, no Big Tymers, I got big drip

These Lam' doors suicidal, I got big drip, uh

[Verse 1]

Your baby mama on my hit list

Old hoes on my shit list

Been gettin' money since I was young

And you ain't know that I was this rich

Blow me like a stogie

Holy moly, I love a thick bitch

I'm on fire and I'm flier than a flyer, bitch it's big drip

Ice made her froze up
Baby pick your clothes up
I ain't trickin', bitch I'm pimpin'
So you know that lil' bitch chose up
Hopped out the Lambo, I'ma lift the doors up
Got all this gold drippin' on me
You would think that I'm gold dust
Ever fucked a Dallas nigga?
No, I don't need no stylist, nigga
This money got no limit
Master P, yeah I'm 'bout it, nigga
Fifty bands, nigga, one day, I'ma count it, nigga
Kickin' flavor, I'm a player
Yeah I swear that I'm a stylish nigga

[Chorus]

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[Verse 2]

Why you talkin' 'bout it? You know I'm the man
If I tell you, break your jaws off, you know I ain't playin'
Every night I doze off, that Ruger in my hand
You must think I'm a ho now, shoot you where you stand
Hoes grabbin' on my Boudin, swangin' in a new Benz
Book me for a show, I swear to God I'm bringin' the tool in
The way these niggas hatin', I ain't got time for no new friends
Ayy, I'm gone off a four of drink, lil' mama pop 'bout two xans
You wanna get loaded, I'ma take your ass to XTC
Put you on an ecstasy, get freaky bitches next to me
Ain't talkin' 'bout no money, say lil' honey, ain't no textin' me
Keep tryin' to find a recipe but nigga ain't no guessin' me

[Chorus]

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