

Uh, I keep it playa while some choose to play it safe
Boy check the resume, it's risky business in the A
And I've been a witness to this history
Ever since the the 10th grade
We went from rockin brades to temp fades
I twist my A hat to the side just for style
or throw on the Gucci bucket with the flowers super fly
Wow, the southern pride been known to shut it down
But it ain't so country my nigga this ain't no Gomer Pile
I'm sergeant slaughter
I keep my shit cooked to order in order
To satisfy my people in Georgia and across the water
And across the boarder the ese's are getting smarter. They got
flour for tortillas and lettuce for enchiladas. if you follow w
ink wink. no doubt we don't speak. in a blink them folks could
have you sleeping in the clink. I'm shittin' on niggas and pee'
ing on the seat. It's the nigga the BIG BOI OUT

Now party people in the club it's time to cut a rug and throw t
he deuce up in the sky just for the shutrerbuggs. I'm double fi
sted and if you're empty you can grab a cup. Boy stop, i'm just
playing. Let me dap you up. baby baby you're in my system. bab
y baby tell me your listening.

Boy, it's after 12, club's like A Hive Bee, A bee hive cause no
t everybody buzzin around me. Could it be the way the verse is
sounding? Came up on the Ghetto Boys and the Underground Kingz.
Toys, I had a brougham, called it pretty brown thing. Paint loo
k like root beer when the sun was shining. Known to keep a bad
bitch. No niggas beside me. Index finger on the trigger in case
niggas is clowning. Not to flex but to protect my neck like th
e Wu-Tang. Self-preservation is the rule when you do aim. Or ge
t in something more sinister. You gotta be the finisher to make
it sure the doctors, they can't replenish him. Or bring him ba
ck to life. Back to reality. Gone get on some hoes leave it alo
ne. Triple OG status A town's very own.

Now this goes out to all my playas in the back sippin' yack. Be
ndin' 'round corners in the 'lac. Cut a rug, playa, now cut a r
ug. And throw yo' deuce up in the sky for the shutterbugg. And
this goes out to all my ladies in the front. What you want? You
make me wanna breed. Girl freeze. Cut a rug, lady, now cut a r
ug. And throw yo' deuce up in the sky for the shutterbugg.

Tell me you're listening cause you all up in my system I can fe
el you from my head to my toes. (You're in my system) Lucious L
eftfoot's got his best foot forward darling Lord have mercy how
them flows stay so cold, froze. (Tell me you're listening)