

Stretch & Bobbito '94

Big L

Yeah yeah yeah we gonna drop some shit like this
Check it out, check it out, check it out, check it out (Big L)

Yo check it yo heres another smooth song, so get your groove on

Violate or try to fake, jacks or you will get moved on
Peace to all my niggaz with the thousand dollar shoes on
Pushing rides with four lift minks with gator shoes on
I am known for rockin tours, picture me moppin floors
Only fuck with ki's and not the kind that be locking doors
The type of nigga that be gaming your freaks
While you out working hard I am putting stains in your sheets
Exportin coochie and guccy thats my duty
Fuck a big booty, groupie need a fruity, cutie, hootchie with l
ots of loot g
This goes out to my niggaz uptown, downtown, midtown across tow
n and out of town

I be the mic horker, rap enforcer
Native New Yorker, slick talker, beat walker stalker
You remember me when I put it on with the kid capri
Mr. MVP is back to take over the industry (Big L)
My cash flow don't get low it just increase
Who ever try to take mines rest in peace
I keep a stoned look, peace to every known crook
Now thows who go to jail and can't hold their own they come hom
e shook
On 139 and lennox niggaz are bananas, we got bad manners
Cops can't stand us thats why they try to jam us
But I hate jakes they mad cause I make pap's
I am large like the great lakes, with drug spots in eight state
s
I'm chillin makin sure this money is right
Sippin sunny delite and hittin every honey in site
And I wanna smoke pataki and rudolph julie like a wooley
I keep a tooley for any moody who act fooley
What I resite be taking hours to write
So if you bite then tell your man what type of flowers you like

So bloodshed aiiyo my mellow my nigga
Get on the mic and pull the mc trigger

Yo bloods out for president when I roll threw your residence
Your hesitant is it because you know I represent
Harlem usa nigga ain't nothin to say or do
Fuck around I slay your crew, your baby boo and maybe you