Tell Me

Big Tymers

And these hoes still lickin niggas earrings and shit, diamonds and shit Nigga break it up, rock it up, bake it up That's what homeboys do when they tryin to see somethin Nigga shake it up, warm it up, cut it up Playboy, won't you help a nigga come and move somethin Nigga tint it up, rim it up, paint it up That's what Cash Money do when they go and buy somethin Nigga spend it up, drink it up, throw it up That's the Cash Money modo, we don't give a motherfuck Nigga shoot it up, boot 'em up, snort it up That's what homeboys do when they beefin or somethin Nigga makem' up, stack it up, jack it up That's what playboys do when they come up on somethin Nigga ice it up, dress it up, bezel it up That's what Cash Money do when they lexin or somethin Hoes suck it up, lick it up, drank it up That's what hoes be doin tryin to come up on somethin

Tell me what kinda Nigga got diamonds that'll, "BLING", blind ya Tell me what kinda Nigga wear Roleys that'll out-shine ya Tell me what kinda Nigga got diamonds that'll, "BLING", blind ya Tell me what kinda Nigga wear Roleys that'll out-shine ya

Now now, it's Lil Weezy steppin on the gas, so smash I don't mean to drive fast but I'm in a Jag Catch me speedin up the block flossin, showin my golds Wit me drop top ridin 'til me ??? explode Got a vehicle wit games in it 30 thousand dollar Rolex wit Wayne in it Got a Benz and a truck, 20 on my feets Plus a house by the beach that I barely see Man this the life behind the wheel of a Diablo doin 90 Boltin my doors up so that you can see me shinin Tymer tymer, think you can phase, not hardely I'm still a rider, and I tote K's, can't harm me I pass ya block up, ya son amazed, but I'm sorry It aint my damn that ya'll aint never saw a Ferrari But you can check it, I aint gon' even much sweat it I'm headed to the casino wit 3 G's doin better

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You could take the ugliest broad in yo city Dress her up and make the ugly duck look pretty Me? number one pimp, playa From the Himalaya, broads love the way I say a... Mack-a-docious super knockout rap Sittin in the club wit ya bitch in my lap Now that's a cap Guess who's comin to dinner Captain weenie wit a beenie, best believe he fin' to Stick a pickle dead up in yo mouth Work it in and out If you gon' scream, then scream, if you gon' shout, then shout Your name should be "oh" 'cause the thangs you do Or suck that pickle, yeah, dat thang fit you Ya yuckey don't miss a dropped star I love it when ya do me in back of the car You's a hot heated porno shooter, sex tooter Barracuda, standin in the nud-a Girl you da, reason why my dick standin heavy Fuckin in the Chevy House, lake in front levy I want to dedicate this song to all the (edited) and they belly