They call me Big L'y, Big Silly Big Money, Big Billy When I'm sliding in them all can ya hear me? I be sexing wit these bars so ya feel me Let me grip it up for cuz in the back Let me grip it get a buzz in ya hat I'm a tell ya how to cause an attack Timbaland, Ladies Love on the track Lovely get the ice, pop champagne Don't forget I used to ride on the train When I bump it right, call my name Go crazy in the mall wit James Dump that, not ill like me Bring the women in to chill for free Let me tell ya girl, don't try me You better have I.D.!

When we be up in the club
We be posting the back
When we be in the club
Girl always come to the back
And we bout to get our head sprung

Lord have mercy! If the broad is thirsty
I'll have her man reimburse me
The part that hurts me, is when they try to work me
But I could never let ya jerk me
Steady sticking to the wall, give it up
Sneaking through the back door live it up
Got the champagne, pour me a cup
Got the girls looking raw in the front
Got a call your man's in town
Tell the bar, a-nother round
Got all my mans holding me down
Kinda thick ma, let's get down, so get wit it
I'm saying what time wanna dip wit it?
Got playas on the grind, wanna skip wit it
Backstage you mine, I'm a spit wit it, hey!

Hey ladies! (Yeah!) no need to get your hair done
I said yo ladies! (Yeah!) no need to get your hair done
I'm a get your head sprung, I'm a get your head sprung
I'm a get your head sprung, I'm a get your head sprung
I said yo fellas ((Yo!)) no need to throw them ones
I said yo fellas ((Yo!)) no need to throw them ones
I'm a get your head sprung, I'm a get your head sprung
I'm a get your head sprung, I'm a get your head sprung
I'm a get your head sprung, I'm a get your head sprung
Yeah! Keep chillin wit em, yeah