

Poodie

Max B

Uh, yeah
It's ya boy Boss Don Biggavel'
'Bout to bring ya that wave
So street, so wavy
Got these niggaz bobbin' and weavin'
Oh man, 16000 the first week

What kinda muthafucka black-ball a nigga off YouTube
I can tell ya who, baby I got new shoes
Ridin' on the wave like knarley, kill that nigga probably
I tell all the bitches my name Charly, Bobby
Whitney, niggaz tried to hit me
Nigga my only fear is God should come and get me, quickly
'Fore these Bergen bitches try to put a nigga on a death list
My crew they gettin' restless
Fuck it, I ain't never goin' back (never)
They gon' have to find me like Sadaam, got Bigga tatoed on my arm
Got Al Pac, he's a rider, he ready to squeeze on my command
I'm 'bout to give him 100 grizz, his brother was with me in the can (Peanut)
They call him Peanut
Pour me a swigga and roll the weed up, G's Up
Max, I remember that (yeah) you and B shot the shit
Together y'all the Men In Black, Will Smith
Numbers I can do if these lip singin' bitches stop hatin' on my movement
Beamer like a cruise ship
Whip it up nice, that's a cool flip, brought it back big
Bigga the quarterback kid
Ow

All my Gain Greene niggaz gettin' paid (hey)
Mami I blow 100 in every night I love blessin' 'em with the stick
I'm a ride (Oww)
Nigga you's a bitch, take a look at my eyes
Mami wonder why (why)
My 4-4 gon' make sure that Poodie won't grow
Baby I'm the don (don)
Got the chickens lookin' good
Take a look at my arm
Ow

Nigga did, only 16000
When we go to the mall, baby we ain't browsin'
Baby we be, sellin' in front of housing, non-stop, pirate
Movin' in 20 degree climates
I miss, driving in the sunset
Baby open your mouth, I'm tryna get your tongue wet, dumb sex
Three or four bitches in a day, it's enough dick for all of them
Gain Greene niggaz steady ballin'
Bottles we be pourin', you got another nigga wave
Baby I'm makin' 10 a day
I was in the shade tryna cool off, kuz a nigga really on fire
Jimmy, I'm 'bout to make him retire
Sour got me higher, on a different level
Got me 'bout to make a deal with the devil
I can see the, reflection off the bezel
It glitter off the VV
I tell these niggaz to come and see me

Freely, Biggavel' spit it, give you pain
They tryna ban lip sing
Ask about your nigga kuz I get it in, we clockin' them Benjamins
Whenever you look a bitch is with him again
Oww

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Yeah
Least night I had the skeeze
Feelin' so good it had to be
Me and my homies, we gettin' the money
Man oh man, we gotta admit
Lotta niggaz wanna roll with the team
Lotta niggaz wanna join Gain Greene
But if you go against Greene I will
I'm a let the semi-auto spill
Bigga chill, better sip on some Hennessy
Nigga 'fore you bleed, we ridin' on our enemies
Hit them niggaz up, 'fore them pace that bullshit, bomb first
Niggaz they keep they money in Converse, arms thirst
Tryna get a hit, ain't no tellin' what she do
Is she there for ya rock, then she stick it in the stem
Bigga gettin' it again, Blizz came, put me in the mood
Bought me a 5th of Grand Cru
Got you niggaz sittin' in the studio, dreamin' of the Grammy's
Stressin' and contemplatin' the planned beef
Family always come first when there's prices, got spices
Biggaveli the nicest
Ow

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