On My Mama - BIG30 lyrics

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"On My Mama"

(MIA JAY C)

Blrrrd, blrrrd

Blrrrd, blrrrd

And it's on my mama

Never went for shit, on my mama, nigga

Blrrrd, blrrrd (I hear you JAY C)

Blrrrd, blrrrd

I ain't never went for shit, I put that on my mama (On my mama)
Tryna put another nigga up before the summer ('Fore the summer)
Peep, I said another nigga, boy, we put shit under (We put shit under)

Every day I slide with a Draco and a switch for the runners (Blrrrd, blrrrd, fah, fah-fah)

It ain't no ducking nothin' (Nothin')

Hit his ass with the K first, follow up with the button (Blrrrd, blrrrd)

That's all face shots, this shit'll get ugly (Shit get ugly)

Niggas dying 'bout expressions so cut out the mugging (Cut the mugging)

Every time I drop a tear another body drop (Drop)

Me and Lil' Shiesty been on they block since eight o'clock (Since eight o'clock)

It ain't no drop, we wear them choppas bullets out of stock (Blrrrd, blrrrd)

Ain't tryna knock a opp, I'm tryna knock off a opp block (Whole block, blrrrd, blrrrd)

Said I'm tryna whipe out a whole team (Team)

Put up the ARP, bring me that big MP15 (Bring me the MP15) We on his ass day and night, on his ass in his dreams (In his dreams)

Forty days, forty nights, we on his ass until he bleed (He bleed)
Can't stop for twelve, I'm like 50 and 0, I'm undefeated (Skrrt, skrrt)
I'm the king of my hood and I'm the king of that high speeding (On God)

He think he woofing, bet these four-nickels gon' have him screaming (On God)

I keep that fully at anywhere, I see him I'm squeezin' (Blrrrd, blrrrd, blrrrd)

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You might be thorough to the heart, real gangsta no rookie (No cap)

But that nigga with you daily ain't gangsta he pussy (Cap)

Ayy, I'ma die or somethin' gon' die about Nuski, I'm pushing (On

God)

Don't need no nigga, just a steamer with my ski and a fully (On God)
Nigga don't even know my kids name but know my CashApp (Facts)
Free them members, know I got 'em, some members just asked out
That shit gettin' stressful, I just smoked a P, I'm bout to pass out
(Gas)

Don't keep on calling me 'bout money, y'all gon' make me flash out Ain't no nigga gave me shit and that shit there really just serve Free Big Shiesty, he the one helped me get this shit off the ground Only way one kill me goin' up if this shit going down (On God)

Forever sending shots and murder, murder on my side of town (Blrrrd, blrrrd, blrrrd)

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