

# Big Tuck, Meet Me On The Floor

(feat. Addiction & Tite)

[Addiction:]

Watch us bulldoze your spot, and make your heartbeat stop  
Got a mean overhand, oh yeah you will get dropped  
Upper cuts combination, please don't get slid  
Give this fuck boy a earshot, now he hearing the kick  
Better have your shit in order, when you fuck with my click  
We got shit you never seen, don't get rocked in this bitch  
Ay-ay, my click been the elite  
DSR in thr building, don't get stuck to the beat  
These hoes ass niggaz in the club, think they swift on they feet  
I got them niggaz on watch, oh yeah you will get beat  
Burn these niggaz like sweets, call me Smoking Joe  
Got a jab for your ass, please don't step to me bro  
And don't come to the flo', we got guerrillas at war  
We on the Vietnam shit, we leave your head on the floor  
Why you acting all hard, we'll pick up your chin  
We giving dome shots out, my click came in to win

[Hook:]

I'm real (I'm real), you a hoe (you a hoe)  
Stop talking, nigga meet me on the flo' - 2x  
Meet me on the flo', meet me on the flo'  
If you want a problem, nigga meet me on the flo' - 2x

[Tite:]

I don't know what these niggaz tripping on, maybe it's what they sipping on  
D-Town the murder cap, your ass gon wind up missing homes  
Big Tite don't play games, riders never say names  
Keep your P's and Q's in order, I'm always on my A game  
Come to war with a big gorilla, 4-5's mo' triggas  
Show your ass this magic trick, hit the flo' nigga  
I don't care what you talking bout, come down to the flo' with it  
Like a snake tight on your ass, basement just like fo' hit it  
And you better warn them niggaz, I'm King Kong with scrilla  
They want beef, then watch us heat filet-mignon them niggaz  
Plex is not a issue, go on your mama miss ya  
Now may the Lord bless ya soul, family need a tissue  
This that rider music, haters they get mad  
Come to the flo', and I'ma pop a can of whip ass  
See I'm a real nigga, and you's a hoe nigga  
That's why your face need fixing, cause it's broke nigga

[Hook]

[Big Tuck:]

G'eah, Big Tuck's the name  
I make niggaz get low, like a C4 bang  
Squirell with a nigga, jabs come like trains  
And niggaz are rams, see we don't play games  
Ay nigga, fuck your click  
Your whole squad are some pussies, mine's running this bitch  
G'eah, I ain't gon say no mo'  
I'ma find one talking, and put his face on the flo'  
My whole team, stay ready  
I'm way too heavy, I'm like boxing a Cheve  
Nigga, bring your game  
Miss me with that talking, you better bring your swangs  
This how, we do that there  
Fuck your feelings, we do not play fair  
We straight, mopping you hoes  
It's gon be another gang, when you walk out them do's

[Hook]