

# Big Tymers, On Top Of The World

[Mannie]

I know you wish you could find a  
Nigga wit a dick like a anaconda  
Neighborhood hot boy, super-shiner  
Pimp, playa, president, Big Tymer, tymer  
I ride on chrome givin bitches the blues  
Got the brand new Mo-Moes, twenty inch shoes  
Every city I go, these hoes know  
Dick slingin contest after the show  
Shootin off like a cannon, nuts landin  
Right up in va-gana, dick still standin  
Hard like a mack test, mega mess  
I love it when you walk around showin ya breast  
Load music got us shinin, drinkin wine  
Bustin out rubbers like it's 1999  
Diamonds like street lights, racin bikes  
Candy paint, chromed out, dual pipes  
I wish I could love every broad the same  
Have kids all over with my last name  
Ya'll niggas don't think I'm serious, huh  
Ya'll think it's a game  
But I'm bout the money, the bitches, the cars, and the fame

[Chorus]

Ball like a dawg (I'm on top of da world)  
Everybody in the clique, ball like a dawg (We on top of da world)  
Ya got diamonds round ya neck, ball like a dawg (I'm on top of da world)  
Ya ride 20 inch flats, ball like a dawg (Top of da world)  
Aw aw, ball like a dawg, aw aw, ball like a dawg  
Everyday, all day, ball like a dawg (I'm on top of da world)  
Everybody in the clique, ball like a dawg (We on top of da world)  
Ya got diamonds round ya neck, ball like a dawg (I'm on top of da world)  
Ya ride on 20 inch flats, ball like a dawg (Top of da world)  
Aw aw, ball like a dawg, aw aw, ball like a dawg

[Baby]

Nigga, know me as a big wheeler, nigga call me a car dealer  
I'm gon' floss 'til the lord steal me  
I'm gon ball like a dawg, nigga feel me  
Lamborghini's bullet proof, nigga you can't kill me  
Vacationin at Las Vegas casinos  
Wit about 100 G's worth of c-notes  
Lookin at all these pretty hoes  
Gettin beeps from my niggas 'bout some cash flow  
I gotta head back to the motherfuckin N.O.  
And clique up wit my motherfuckin negroes  
And tell Stank get the Lexus cruise 4 doors  
And beep the clique, tell 'em strap we 'bout to roll  
Go and eat fetticini with the main hoes  
And where trillionaire earrings how the game go  
Billionaire status from this fuckin rap flow  
Tattooed and I'm dealin with them white folks

[Chorus]

[Mannie]

I got a brand new rubber  
Tell ya bitch I love her  
Meet me at the hotel so I could shove a  
Big ass [blanked] in her back  
How you luv that?  
Big dick down in the drawers is what I pack  
Gold Roleys full of gems  
Twenty inch rims

Big screen TV showin porno films  
Rover, Jag, and a boat  
Dinosaur boots wit the motherfuckin matchin coat  
I'm dynamite like J.J.  
Me and Baby  
Damn, Damn, Damn is what the bitches say

[Baby]

I visit my mama grave 3 days a week  
I ride Jag drop tops so she can see me  
She shouts son be all that you can be  
Stay on ya feet and keep duckin these white sheets  
And play a different broad 7 days out the week  
And I'll be watchin when you be on your all-night creep  
Or rollin wit ya Rolex bezel on the city streets  
Or when ya clubbin and ya huntin for a new freak  
Ridin everyday on chrome and ya packin heat  
Mama, I know you lookin down on me  
But I'ma ball 'til I fall, fuck the industry  
And cash million dollar checks wit my real peeps  
And I'ma sag Uptown on this battlefield  
And aint gon' let no nigga take no food out my grill  
And we gon' ball 'til we fall as we keep it real  
Wit gold choppers, nigga you know the deal

[Cadillac]

Baby (ball like a dawg)  
Mannie (ball like a dawg)  
B-Geezy (ball like a dawg)  
Lil Weezy (ball like a dawg)  
Juvey (ball like a dawg)  
Turkey (ball like a dawg)  
Lil Chilly (ball like a dawg)  
Stanky (ball like a dawg)  
Joe Casey (ball like a dawg)  
The whole family (ball like a dawg)  
Ball like a dawg, ball like a dawg