

# Big Ego's (feat. Hittman)

## Dr. Dre

Dr. Dre F/ Hittman

Miscellaneous

Big Ego's I got mo' class than most of em, ran wit the best of em  
Forgave the less of em, and blazed at the rest of em  
What can I say? Cal-i-for-ni-A  
Where niggaz die everyday over some shit they say  
Disconnected from the streets forever  
As long as I got a baretta, nigga, I'm down for whateva  
I roll wit my shit off safety - for niggaz that been hatin me lately  
and the bitches that wanna break me  
If Cali blew up, I'd be in the Aftermath  
Bumpin gangsta rap shit, down to blast for cash  
Cause from Eazy-E, to D.O.C., to D.P.G.  
started from that S.O.B., D.R.E.  
Like Dub-C I'm rich rollin, pistol holdin  
Pockets swoll nigga, that's how I'm rollin  
Put the flame to the killer nigga  
Worldwide homicide mob figure and a builder, for real  
I'm hittin switches, makin bitches eat bitches  
See me grab my dick everytime I pose for pictures  
I own acres, floor seats watchin The Lakers  
I'm cool with eses who got AK's in cases  
Dedicated to all of those with big ego's  
Never fak'in, we get the dough and live legal  
Haters hate this, we sip the Mo' and yank the heezos  
1 - Niggaz play this in they Rovers Jeeps and Regals  
2 - Bitches play this in they Benzes Jeeps and Geos  
{repeat 2X} I bust a Mr. Toughy, slash a Smoothy Doobie  
Crash and flex on Tuesday's, harassin hoes at movies  
Passin by with uzis - and who you aimin at?  
That shady bitch and that bitch nigga that was claimin that  
Rat-ta-tat-tat { \*automatic gunfire and screaming\* }  
{ \*more screaming as tires peel out\* }  
I don't sympathize for wack hoes and wimpy guys  
You got to recognize Hitman is a enterprise  
Cali pride, born to ride and South Centralized  
The Henny got me energized - smoke the guys  
tryin to focus on mines - poke they eyes out  
I'm L.A.'s loc'est - hope they don't have to find out the hard way  
like snitch niggaz in the pen that get  
hit when the guards look the other way  
We hittin HARD, Hitman and Dre

You playin games, I suggest you know the rules  
We puttin guns to fools, make you run yo' jewels  
Take yo' honey and cruise to the snootiest snooze, Cabos  
Pop coochie til the nut oozes, you shouldn't fuck wit crews  
that's sick, Aftermath cause we rule shit  
I'm Big Hit, don't confuse me wit no other by the flow motherfucker  
Dedicated to all of those with big ego's  
Never fakin, we get the dough and live legal  
Haters hate this, we sip the Mo' and yank the heezos  
1 - Niggaz play this in they Rovers Jeeps and Regals  
2 - Bitches play this in they Benzes Jeeps and Geos  
{repeat 2X}

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>