## **Big Body (feat. Tha Dogg Pound)**

## **ScHoolboy Q**

Hear ye, hear ye You son of a bitch you

ScHoolboy Q and Tha Dogg Pound is in the motherfuckin' house So uh, get your skates, get your...Get your issue funky bitch, you slow on your feet

Get your issue funky bitch, you slow on your feet

Get your issue funky bitch, you slow on your feet

Get your issue funky bitch, you slow on your feetMan, them niggas ain't hot (hot)

Man, them niggas ain't cold (cold)

Man, them niggas ain't hot (hot)

Man, them niggas ain't cold (ain't cold)

Man, they jewelry ain't froze (ain't froze)

Man, them bitches won't go where your money don't grow

Big body, big Benz

Steppin' in my big blue Chucks

Groovy Q, they all wanna fuck

Park the Cutlass at the pump

Hit the switches over speed bumps

Knocking six twelves in the trunk

Where the girls with the rump?

All the pretty bitches to the front

All you groupie niggas to the back

Put the 50s on the map

Got my Hoover star on the hat

Cause we groovin' like that

Yeah, we movin' like that

Swear to dick I should made racks

Nigga, clean, dick in that cat

Got my Jimmy on strap

Like it when your booty get tapped (uh)

Why your jewelry ain't froze?

Why your money won't grow?

I move the pussy, can't fold (can't fold)

Bruh, you want a download

Cus, walk on Melrose (Melrose)

I'ma sling an elbow (elbow)

Get a job? Hell no!

Man, them niggas ain't hot (hot)

Man, them niggas ain't cold (cold)

Man, them niggas ain't hot (hot)

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Man, they jewelry ain't froze (ain't froze)

Man, them bitches won't go where your money don't grow

Big body, big Benz

Big body, big BenzWoke and I'm already drunk

I'ma give these bitches what they want

Put this dick up in your rib

We could bring the party to the crib

Give them bitches dick to mouth and then doggy on the couch

Show up with the script, nigga bow

Nigga slanging D up in the drought

Before we bring the bitches out

Nigga west coast up in the house

Leave your trapping in the south

Bring the grooves to your feet

I could make a million every week

Bro this big body Benz ain't cheap

Why them bitches want me?

Bro you want it lowkey

Shit I probably OD, I'ma live it up free

Judge, no I never couldn't be

Everybody dance floor, what you got a man for?

Girl, I could do the pussy Rambo

Do I love her? Hell noMan, them niggas ain't hot (hot)

Man, them niggas ain't cold (cold)

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Man, them bitches won't go where your money don't grow

Big body, big Benz

Big body, big BenzIn a drop top shit, yeah the knock knock 6 in the morning and I'm yelling out don't stop

Money makes the world go 'round in case you didn't know

In case you didn't know about these pussies and these hoes

And these sluts, what's up? Heard they actin' up

If you don't give a shit then nigga we don't give a fuck

I told you once before that this just how this shit go

ScHoolboy Q with Tha Dogg Pound flow, you know

We hella faded

Man fuck that bitch, nigga why you fakin'? Man fuck that bitch, nigga why you hatin'?

Fuck that bitch, you trip

This is what you get

Fuckin' 'round with thisGet this G shit

TDE bitchWe ain't talkin', no conversation

We just bangin' around the nation

If you don't know now you should know that

Fuck thatWe ain't talkin', no conversation

We just bangin' around the nation

If you don't know now you should know that

Fuck thatMan, them niggas ain't hot (hot)

Man, them niggas ain't cold (cold)

Man, them niggas ain't hot (hot)

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