

Big Blue Hundreds

Boosie Badazz

I ride with it on my lap, cocked and ready
Keep them big blue hundreds on me
So I keep money and guns on me
Got alotta big blue hundreds on me So I keep money and guns on me
Went to the pawn shop
Got another fishing rod
(What that mean nigga)
Got another body guard
(How you feel nigga)
Feel like niggas staring hard
Boy I kill you ain't fucking with no lil boy (ain't no lil boy)
I got a band on top of band on top of band, That's a 50 pack
Got this man up in my hand and its a 50 gat
Gotta have it on me dawg cuz I'm getting that
Tryna take your pussy
And I promise you, you getting wacked
I ain't in the way, get out my way when you doing dirt
I'm a boss but remember I was a shooter first Who purse? Not my mama purse pussy boy
Empty this bitch here and hit 'em with the other rod
Got alotta big blue hundreds on me
So I keep money and guns on me Got alotta big blue hundreds, so I keep money and guns on
me Got alotta big blue hundreds (yeah), big b-blue hundreds (ha ha) (what up) Got alotta of big
blue hundreds on me
(Cain) Came home to a hundred bands and twin glocks
Driver said he heard three, but it was 10 shots (10 shots)
Pussy nigga got my name in the wind now, but I'm back, I'm with that bullshit again now
D.A. say I'm Godfather, I'm like this hoe tripping
Tired of using barbuckle watching all my children
Back strapped with side armor like who want it with me
Had a ticket, cashed that ticket, nigga go and get it
On 24 hour lockdown without no cellmate, playing chess all by myself, I gotta stale mate
Diving in that water, I hope that you can sail straight
40 grand, but this 40 kept my fam safe
Got alotta big blue hundreds on me
So I keep money and guns on me
Got alotta big blue hundreds, so I keep money and guns on me
Got alotta big blue hundreds, big b-blue hundreds
Big blue hundreds on me
Check this out, this a rack, this a stack
Somebody made a rap bout Hatch, now he ain't back (pussy nigga wack)
You ain't taking none from me, I ain't and I ain't running
If you check my rapsheet, you'll see that I ain't stunting (pussy nigga!)

Walking on yo' pussy ass ain't none, I ain't strapped for I.G. pussy boy I push buttons
I been getting alotta cho-cho, balling on a plane
Thanking niggas names when I'm shooting at the range
All blues boy, a hundred 20 in my pane
Get outta line, a hundred 20 on ya' whole gang (pussy nigga)
It's no eraser when I got ya' whole name
Cold cases, old friends, this a fucking cold game, shouldn't of play with it
Got alotta big blue hundreds on me
So I keep money and guns on me
Got alotta big blue hundreds, so I keep money and guns on me
Got alotta big blue hundreds, big b-blue hundreds
Big blue hundreds on me
Got alotta big blue hundreds, big b-blue hundreds
Had alotta big blue hundreds on me, so called gangsta pulled a gun on me
Blue hundreds on me, I got money and guns on me
(Boosie)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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