

# Mr. Bignutz (feat. Bankroll Fresh)

## Scotty ATL

[Intro: Scotty ATL]

Yeah

Young niggas coming, making moves, you know what I'm talkin 'bout?

I know they ain't think we making it this far

Fuck 'em

Ayy[Chorus: Scotty ATL]

Call me Mr. Bignutz

Pull up like, 'What's Happening?'

All about my business

All this shit from rapping

Later, I'ma call you

Keep that shit on vibrate

I know that they envy you

But swing that shit my way

Put it all on you, yeah

(Call me Mr. Bignutz

Pull up like, 'What's Happening?')

Put it all on you, yeah

(I know that they envy you

All this shit from rapping)

[Verse 1: Scotty ATL]

[??]

Tell them to cut that advance

They ain't wanna see us advance

Pull up in [??] vans

I ain't just falling for anything

I know they fuck with me, long way

I fucked the game with a dirty dick

I ain't even give her no foreplay

You digging my style, yeah, I see you, baby

You want to fuck in [??] Mercedes

She never struggled, ain't want [??] nothin'

Heard that they love her more, love or somethin'

Long as I know that she bout her check

She love a nigga that gassin' her up

She love a nigga that like to hustle

Pass her the weed and she take a puff

[Chorus: Scotty ATL]

Yeah, call me Mr. Bignutz

Pull up like, 'What's Happening?'

All about my business

All this shit from rapping

Later, I'ma call you  
Keep that shit on vibrate  
I know that they envy you  
But swing that shit my way  
Put it all on you, yeah  
(Call me Mr. Bignutz  
Pull up like, 'What's Happening?')  
Put it all on you, yeah  
(I know that they envy you  
All this shit from rapping)[Verse 2: Bankroll Fresh]  
Ah, introduced her to the cool club  
Introduced her to the cool club  
Skreet money in here fucking it up (skreet)  
Them broke ass niggas, yeah, they out of luck  
Red cup full of Henessy  
Retro [??], number 23  
Why I'm eatin', give you 20 reasons  
Super [??], I'm on 20 [??]  
I got suede on the console  
Where I'm going, only god knows  
All the stars [??] remote control  
If I'm in, the whole squad goes  
Front yard playing dominos  
Used to chip in on the Domino's  
They ain't wanna see me make it this far  
They ain't see me driving this car  
Niggas hatin' they get picked off  
It's kinda hard to get you bitch off (haha)  
I'm on the grind, can't sit off (no)  
I'm talking money, I don't shit talk[Chorus: Scotty ATL]  
Yeah, call me Mr. Bignutz  
Pull up like, 'What's Happening?'  
All about my business  
All this shit from rapping  
Later, I'ma call you  
Keep that shit on vibrate  
I know that they envy you  
But swing that shit my way  
Put it all on you, yeah  
(Call me Mr. Bignutz  
Pull up like, 'What's Happening?')  
Put it all on you, yeah  
(I know that they envy you  
All this shit from rapping)[Bridge: Scotty ATL]  
[??]  
Tell them to cut that advance  
They ain't wanna see us advance  
Pull up in [??] vans  
Got me a down bitch, would ride

Got me a mean squad full of winners  
We in a penthouse in LA  
And we a still order chicken dinner, yeah[Outro: Scotty ATL]  
Yeah, call me Mr. Bignutz  
Pull up like, 'What's Happening?'  
All about my business  
All this shit from rapping  
Later, I'ma call you  
Keep that shit on vibrate  
I know that they envy you  
But swing that shit my way  
Put it all on you, yeah

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