

# Lil Mama

## Big Tymers

Come on, come on, come on, come on  
Lil Mama you in third, you should be in first  
Do your daddy and your mamma know the way that you curse?  
Now you're lying bout' your age and giving up fast  
They need to put you back in first you're moving too fast When you shake it, shake it, shake it,  
you need to quit  
When drop it, drop it, drop it, that ain't the tip  
When you twerk it, twerk it, twerk it, that ain't the lick  
When you pop it, pop it, pop it, that ain't the shit See the story take place in the back of the club  
About this shorty that I know and we gone call her "Young Love"  
See lil one like Pa, he was the neighborhood baller  
Gucci and Lucci drove a candy and prowler  
One more thing I forgot to tell  
Young one sixteen bro and she burning like hell  
Wait a minute, yo it's my fault, Pa was 26  
Now back to the story bout' the little lost chick  
Your man got lil one in the V.I.P.  
With his hands in her pants going "You're so sexy"  
Your not dumb but your young, you'll believe what your hearing  
You gone sex off the X and your homies cheering  
What's even sadder you don't even know what you're doing  
Hey young world your whole life's ruined  
But what you don't know gonna hurt you tonight  
You didn't use a rubber and Pa ain't right Lil Mama you in third, you should be in first  
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When you twerk it, twerk it, twerk it, that ain't the lick  
When you pop it, pop it, pop it, that ain't the shit  
Man chill in Miami lil head in the projects  
On the passenger side with Tammy in the drop Lexus  
Me and Fresh at the light in S500 on dub deuces  
Bumping some old Cash Money  
Got 10 round my neck, 20 on my wrist  
Million dollar nut, million dollar kiss  
Pull up in the Lexus, sipping on Don P  
Hold on Fresh let me get back to this story Her Sheila freak dealers that only drive Benz  
Her mamma said "My daughters gonna end up in the pen"  
But wodie Sheila'll fuck for ends and clothing  
She thought she made more money from tricking and hoing

But when her nigga scored the dope she held the stacks  
And when that nigga hit the club they be full of that yak  
She a hard headed, with a diamond in her tongue  
With a tattoo on her ass saying, "Come get some" Lil Mama you in third, you should be in first  
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you need to quit  
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When you twerk it, twerk it, twerk it, that ain't the lick  
When you pop it, pop it, pop it, that ain't the shit Now Stone told me, "Stunna, Kisha wasn't  
right,  
After the Hot Boys had her I fucked the same night"  
Now Kisha from Miami ran with Lisa and Candy  
Met her at Coco's on the hot strip dancing  
Now Trick Daddy told me that mom's new clique  
But my lil partner Damian wanted to raw-dog the bitch  
I'm a three stunna blinder, pop X with them chicks  
I'm full of the white trying to down this bitch Slow it down, hold it up, get back to your class  
Act your age lil mamma stop shaking your ass  
Big wheels, X pills, whatcha know bout' that?  
Got the old nigga name tattooed on your back  
Bet your mamma don't know that you're fucking and shit  
And ever since yay high you've been getting a dick  
But it's your life and it's your biz  
Four different baby-daddies get it how you live Lil Mama you in third, you should be in first  
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When you twerk it, twerk it, twerk it, that ain't the lick  
When you pop it, pop it, pop it, that ain't the shit, papa

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