

# 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  
Big body, big Benz  
Big body, big Benz  
Big body, big Benz  
Big body, big Benz  
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 shoulda 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)  
 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  
     Big body, big Benz  
     Big body, big Benz  
     Big body, big Benz  
     Big body, big Benz  
 Big body, big Benz Woke 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 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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     Big body, big Benz  
     Big body, big Benz  
     Big body, big Benz  
 Big body, big Benz In 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 this Get this G shit  
TDE bitch We ain't talkin', no conversation  
    We just bangin' around the nation  
If you don't know now you should know that  
    Fuck that We ain't talkin', no conversation  
    We just bangin' around the nation  
If you don't know now you should know that  
    Fuck that Man, 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)  
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