

Flamboyant

Big L

(Intro)

Yeah yeah, Big L, Corleone

My nigga C-Town, my big brother Big Lee holding it down
Flamboyant baby, for life

We taking over, coming to a theater near you

Check it out, come on check it(Verse 1)

Make sure my mic is loud and my production is tight

Better watch me round your girl if you ain't fucking her right

You damn playa haters never want to see me blow

Flamboyant Entertainment CEO

Yo the spotlight is mine, it ain't his no more

When Lee come home, niggas can't live no more

And ... I'm straight, keep a Harlem World mindstate

I never lounge where you find Jake

Suprise niggas like a blind date, L rhyme great

And I'm a increase the crime rate for old time's sake

Run with me and I'm a make you a star

When me and my crew hit the clubs, we go straight to the bar

Leave 'em empty, I cruise through Harlem in an M3

Never pay for parties, say my name and I'm in free

I'm on some 100-G car shit, superstar shit

Selling niggas that wet shit right out the jar shit

I'm dumb hot, I'll wreck you and your young flock

Keep the gun cock, represent one block

139 nigga, the Danger Zone

We quick to put a bullet in a stranger's dome

I'm known to kick a rough rhyme and rock much shine

Yo I'm out, I done took up enough time

We out, no doubt, you know how we do, Flamboyent for life(Chorus (samples from Put It On -

Big L (ft. Kid Kapri))

("Big L!")

"Corleone"

"A smooth kid that'll run up in your baby mother"

("Big L!") "For real"

"Corleone is too advanced for y'all"

("Big L!") "I'm a pimped-out nigga" "For real"

("Big L!") "Corleone is too advanced for y'all"Yo it's Corleone and Queen's Most, we bust til
your whole team ghost

Everywhere we go, we must bring toast forever

Popping the chrome, always dropping a poem

I can write it or recite it off the top of the dome

However you want it is how I'm gonna give it to you, Big L style

They brought it back to the streets cause that shit sell now
So pal back up a bit, give me elbow space
I represent Harlem World, not Melrose Place
So I'm a lace the jewels up with nice bridgettes
Flamboyant is the label that writes the checks
Y'all niggas better stop fronting cause I might get vexed
And I'm a run up on y'all and slice y'all necks
With the machette, pockets heavy, slang more cane than Eddie
I represent uno trece nueve
Time is money so I stay late, I'm quick to sign a playmate
Bust off like a tre-eight then vacate, uh
(Chorus (samples from Put It On - Big L (ft. Kid Kapri))
("Big L!") "Corleone"
"A smooth kid that'll run up in your baby mother"
("Big L!") "For real"
"Corleone is too advanced for y'all"
("Big L!") "I'm a pimped-out nigga" "For real"
("Big L!") "Corleone is too advanced for y'all"(Outro (samples from Put It On - Big L (ft. Kid
Kapri))
"I leave mics torn" ("Big L!") (Repeat til fade)
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