

# Big Los

## Nino Brown

[Nino Brown (E-Dubb in background)]

Uh

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Young Two, what's up ("Mexican with attitude...")

Come on

That's right

[Verse 1: Nino Brown]

It's the incredible, unfadable, you can't see me

Like Ghost

Nino Brown, put it down (Eastside, west coast)

Leavin' comatose confusion, magical like

Illusion, hallucination

Modification gets

Paid to flow

Paper, dough

Caked up some more game to spit (And that)

Gangsta shit

Theoretically uncontested, none can get

With the lyrical maestro, ace in the hole (Ha)

Same suit, same color Stacy boot

Aim to shoot

Slick, sly, ambitious, motherfucker (Hun)

I spit diction

Way out your jurisdiction

On a mission, intuition

Like the ouigi

Superstitious, never cross ladder, grey matter splatter

Hey batter, batter

Thirteen strikes (WOW)

Original gangsta Brown, stripes, straps

Glocks cock back

Hit a lick when we jack

In gats we trust, gats we bust

Hoodrats we cut

Tell 'em shut the fuck up

And get on

I'm all about my ferria, get ready, hun

Nino 'bout to kill it

The so-called crown

Bout to steal it  
Subliminal, clean cut criminal  
Think I'm talkin' 'bout ya  
Then dissect the lyrical miracle  
Invisible angel city ghost, make a toast to the great  
Brown hope  
Muh'fucker, what you thank, hun

Chorus:

[Nino] Big Los, big Los, the city of schemes  
And every thang in big Los ain't always what it seems  
You might get food if you come from out of town  
Nino Brown

[E-Dubb] "Mexican with attitude"

[Nino] Big Los, big Los, the city of schemes  
And every thang in big Los ain't always what it seems  
You might get food if you come from out of town  
Nino Brown

[E-Dubb] "Mexican with attitude"

[Verse 2: Nino Brown {E-Dubb}]

See me in my brown trench coat  
Turtle neck to my throat  
With my locs on {"Mexican with attitude"}  
I got the whole town nervous  
Stick 'em up, poltergeist  
Ain't nothin' nice, Nino Brown stay gangsta with it  
Cutthroat  
Quote it  
Translucent  
He loosen with it  
Get it, don't blink  
You miss it  
Close your eyes, it's hard to tell  
What's up, Nas  
Nino camoflague spit lyrical collages  
V.I., yep  
Relaxin'  
Sippin' 'yac  
Even got them N.Y. bitches, in them L.A. caps (Uh hun)  
Feelin' on my blue Khak's  
Matter fact  
Sick, even got they mamas on my dick (Ha)  
Only fuck 'em thick  
Cut quick  
And gangsta bitches  
Only suck a good dick (REALLY)  
Nino Brown, hella cold  
Hella bold

Confidant  
Angel city go gold twice  
You done, dawg, over with  
Fini  
Secrete heat  
Hot flash  
Me entiendes  
Rewind that  
What he say  
Go figure  
Did I sss...  
Studder  
Stupid motherfucker  
I grip the mic  
Rip the mic  
Wrap it with the snake and eagle tag  
How they like me now  
Brown ride til the day that I die  
That's the way that I fly  
For all my people, motherfucker (What)

Repeat Chorus Twice

[E-Dubb]  
{\*scratching\*}  
"Mexican with attitude"

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>