

Dudes talking loud, I don't understand  
Walking around like they the true Big Baller Brand  
How you think that, Im about to spit facts  
I walk in Reebok in '92, I came out with them Shaqs  
I've been doing this a long time  
When you was averaging two points, riding the pine  
You see my t shirts, you see my feet work  
Big baller brand, that was me first  
How many parades did I give them LA streets  
How many rings with Kobe, see you thought we had beef  
How many accolades, how many ceremonies  
I had whatever I want, Tony, Tony, Tony  
You beat me? That's a bunch of bologna  
You think you're Mailman, you ain't even Jeff Maloney  
When did you play, huh, what year  
Oh ya you play for Dallas, Erick Dampier  
Listen here, they call me Steph Harden  
I make the same salary as Steph and James Harden  
Two hundred plus, two fourty eight  
You do the math man, damn my life is great  
You want to battle d's, you better have endurance  
Before you crash man, get that general insurance  
Or get some icy hot, rub it on your back  
Before you break that f\*\*\*\*\* around with Shaq  
Sit down man, you be doin' the most  
You know you're your ass is barbecue chicken in the post  
First you can beat Mike, then you can beat me  
Wake that ass up, you havin' a dream  
And when you wake up, apologize  
And bow down to my Staples Center statue hangin' off the side  
Of the building, excuse me, arena  
I feel like Martin with the flow, damn, Gina  
You've been caught up in the rapture  
And when you're watchin' Zo play, look up in the rafters  
You see Magic Johnson, you see Jerry West  
You see Kareem Abdul-Jabbar, damn he was the best  
Keep lookin' man, I know you see this

Number 34 next to Gail Goodrich  
Big Daddy Kane, no half-steppin  
I'm more like Will Smith (why?) I am legend  
Penny love me, Kobe hate me  
D Wade tell me Pat Riley was gon' trade me  
That ain't faze me, nothin' faze me  
Jerry Maguire with this flow – pay me  
Big Baller Brand trust, I am that  
I hope you get the message, by telephone or fax  
2 more things I gotta say  
You've done a great job, I love how your sons play  
And lil 'Melo too, attitude hella cool  
Jumper wet wet like two thots in a pool  
I learn the game from William Wesley, you can never test me  
Cuz when I'm done, they gon' remember me like Elvis Presley  
Watch your mouth, don't ever step outta line  
Shaq O'Neal, bro – greatest of all time  
This is a game to me, it's not a sport  
My name aint Shaq, I'm the black Michael Rapaport