

Get Big

Dorrough

This is the remix

Hey Dorrough, you know you started something with this Get Big shit right
Got the whole world on it now huh?
Catch up suckas!

Hey
First thing first
I hit the scene solo
I rep the triple d
Dirk Nowitzki Tony Romo
I can't be touched oh no
I'm flashy like a photo
My car paint like
The AT&T logo
Do it white paint
On a Mazarati fo' do'
My outer wear is Gucci
But my underwear is polo
You say you getting' money
But you baby mama say
You got a dollar in yo pocket
Say my nigga youse a hobo

You ain't got enough money Get big
This that Dirty Money crew
Yeah
Hey yo Dorrough
It's ys boy Diddy
It's big nigga talk right here motherfucker
C'mon check this out
GO!

Who the fuck talkin' money
Ha ha ha funny
I got so much money
My money count money
My nickname is Billy
I'm a motherfucking star
My penthouse so high
That my address is Mars
Auto oil rig
Now my bank counts Arabian
Yacht so big
You coulda sworn I brought the navy in
This is my throne
The top, I'm alone
If you ain't close to a billion
Take yo broke ass home
Motherfucker

Take yo broke as home man
This is big money talk right here
This is the remix
I see you Dorrough
C'mon
C'mon let's talk that shit niggas let's go

I spit dope boy knowledge
Bird in my pocket
There's too many hundreds
They can't fit in the wallet
Rubber band up
All white down
Three hundred twenties
For the whole pound
Big block gators
Fresh pair of Marcs
599
Brand new Ferrari
Remix
Yeah nigga get it
Million dollar nigga
Money be my best friend
Yo Gotti!

I got my city on my back
My diamonds on my front
Conjure up in my cup
Grand daddy in my blunt
Did it 2000 and whatever
The year is after this is
Cadillac shoes
And the jazzy yellow misses
Wanna blow me kisses
Right around the zipper
Down and drop it to the flo'
And I ain't even gotta tip her
R.I.P. to Jack Tripper
Two up in the crib
They say they wanna have my babies
Then they better get a bib
Here they come

I came in as a rookie
With my pockets on fat
Got a million dollar pussy
Bitch my cat got stacks
Uhh
N-n-n-now that a boss bitch move
If you go against the boss
But the boss never loses
Got a house on the water
So I can feed the gators
Rasberry Porsche
32 flavors
My bread so swoll
I can't fit it in my wallet
My pockets on big
Christopher Wallace

Do it shawty
Let me say
Shawty Lo
Do it B.I.G.
I like a lot of hoes
And I love the freaks
But if I had to choose
M.O.E.
You ain't got enough

Paper
Middle finger to a
Hater
You remember me
Big Uf
Purp in mine
What's in yo cup?

I post up
Time to roll up
Give the hoes what they need
Give the people what they want
Uhh
I don't fuck with no blunts
You know how it go homie
No zig zag no drig drag
Wizzle man
Rollin' out the big bag
With a bad bitch
Light brown skin thick ass
Never slow
I get mine quick fast
Getting' money
In this bitch ass

Standin' on the couch in club
Wit a pocket full of c-notes
Niggas can't tell me
I ain't bigger then Nino
Hop up in the Coupe
Give it gas I'm floatin'
Money getting' big
Like the arms on Hulk Hogan
Stacks on top of stacks
Baby this is iHop
I be runnin' down on sacks
Auto I shop
Everything is big
Big chain keep a big chrome
Big house big truck
Big body red bone

You didn't know he was gonna bring it that big huh?
Get used to it!
Hahahahaha
And like that
We gone!