

# 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!