Big Boy Dialogue (feat. The-Dream)

Jadakiss

Yo, boss talk, the game start to call, let the Porsche talk
Crib big as ac, yard like the board walk
Models in the master bedroom, get your cough on
Age lit, kush lit, I move and I push ish
I could sentence the war like George bush did
Lv heaters on, 20g footprints
Top 5, I could give a nod and the shot fly
I was in the drop top when I dropped by
You know it was a 2014, the work is right
But the money is all green
Big boy dialog, all the real music in the integrity
And salute, at my allFirst to the floor, ace in the glass
Been out all night, grabbing on
Bottom round getting it
My own girl mad, I'm way too rich to be acting like that
She an attitude, I used to love her
But now she mad at me cause I don't love her
Heat the court room like I'm fresh out the stove
Quiet like I'm on that blow
First down to the floor, yeah, yeah
First down to the floor
Me and my,
First down to the floorI got the perimeter covered, is what the thugs die for
But the women will love it
Hands on with the people I blend in with the public
Lyrically nobody equal, that's the end of the subject
That money still coming, the packs ain't slow up
They try to implicate me but the facts ain't show up
It's simple, all you gotta do is act
They know us, rocking that new ish before the racks even go up
They lost the attitude, came in through customs
Andy Warhol, don p's and mushrooms
Yeah, and if it's good, buy it all
Desert eagle firearm, big boy dialogueFirst to the floor, ace in the glass
Been out all night, grabbing on
Bottom round getting it
My own girl mad, I'm way too rich to be acting like that
She an attitude, I used to love her
But now she mad at me cause I don't love her

Heat the court room like I'm fresh out the stove
Quiet like I'm on that blow
First down to the floor, yeah, yeah
First down to the floor
Me and my
First down to the floorYo, my dialogue is domiere
Red bottoms and mommies that wear cartiers
Racks in the club if I party there
Bricks from enrique's little brother named Javier
Italian whips, laced with Versace seats
Got more ice than a hockey need
Yeah, we could do this shit properly
We could buy a block, learned that from monopoly
Your girl getting top from a girl while she toppin me
Top 5 dead or alive, no stopping me
Big boy dialogue, look what you never find a fly
Down in front on you
Get fire like the fire come, boyFirst to the floor, ace in the glass
Been out all night, grabbing on
Bottom round getting it
My own girl mad, I'm way too rich to be acting like that
She an attitude, I used to love her
But now she mad at me cause I don't love her
Heat the court room like I'm fresh out the stove
Quiet like I'm on that blow
First down to the floor, yeah, yeah
First down to the floor
Me and my
First down to the floor

Songwriters
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