Kinda Like a Big Deal

Clipse

Til the casket drops
Third times a charm right?
Ha ha, come on!I'm kinda like a big deal
It's unbelievable you see my warning gives you big chills
The flow runnin' on Big's heels
My life after death, Big ain't get to see how this feels!
Third time's a charm baby
After two classics another stripe up on my arm baby
It's a blessin' to blow a hundred thou' in a recession
With no second guessin'
Ha ha we're ballin, drop tops we're floorin'
Champagne we're pourin'
Re-up is the gang and I'm all in!
To the powder and the flame I have fallin'
Get money, blow money is my callin'
Yugch! Watch a nigga burn through it
Life's a maze, you twist and you turn through it
The driest of droughts, maneuvered and I earned through it
I'm set straight like a perm do it, Push!They whisperin' about us
I know you haters doubt us
How you count our money we ain't even finish countin'
Pardon me I must say, I'm kinda like a big dealAy yo I'm sittin' on top of the
It's more than a feeling ain't it?
I be killin' damn it, I'm illin' I'm illin'
Eh eh eh meet Mr. Popular
Go get your binoculars
And see Penthouse 3 where a nigga be
Spittin' fire on the P-J in my P-J's
Fire Marshall said I took it to the Max like T-J
Y'all ain't peep? I said Marshall's we play
I guess I'm like the Black Marshall meets Jay
Meet Ye' alligator souffle, had it made
Special Ed got head from a girl in Special Ed
Ya know the pretty ones in that dumb class
But she got that dumb ass
Hit high school and got pregnant dumb fast
What happen Tisha, your boyfriend cum fast?
Turn around gimme pound like we folks
Hell no I went raw dog three strokesThey whisperin' about us

I know you haters doubt us
How you count our money we ain't even finish countin'
Pardon me I must say, I'm kinda like a big dealLights, cameras, action!
The chain itself's a damn distraction!
You claim the belt, the glory I bask in
I bee hop in the ring, niggas ya cash in
It's like stoppin' a train,
Nigga think he's stoppin' my reign
Talk slick while droppin' my name?
I'm puttin' y'all to shame, diamonds in the little hand
50 percent splits I ex out the middle man
A far cry from a stash in the rental van
I'm the reason the hood need a dental plan
Ladies and gentle-man, introducin'
The C-4-S with the rims protrudin'
The roof vamoose, like a magic show
Got me lookin' to the heavens like a javelin throw
Y'all twiddle your thumbs like the average Joe
But just as you reap, so shall you soThey whisperin' about us
I know you haters doubt us
How you count our money we ain't even finish countin'
Pardon me I must say, I'm kinda like a big deal

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/