What They Call Me (big Time)

Bow Wow

Where da beat at?
Aye, either boy, JD, boweezy, ooh
Ahh, ooh
Yeah, yeah, Ron Browz
Big time, big time, ooh
Big time, big time
Big time, big time
Uh ohh, uh uh, ohh
I'm a baller shot caller, baby
All da ladies

Okay, beg for me to spoil 'em crazy
My account on Millie, wrist on chilly
And plus I'm way flyer
You would think I played for Philly
Got that bent on deuces, ya man is a Dufus

Girls go (Wow)

When my coupe go roof less

My paper don't stop, no need to put in ya 2 cents

If he can't do for you li'l mama he useless

I got that money walk

Only big money talk

Catch me in da spot like throwing big money bucks

They got that funny walk, whisper when they money talk

Know my green stronger than 3200 hawks

Now that's incredible reserved by the federal

Name a 21 year old you know do it better, boo

Never who, you better off searching for that letter, too

I bring in that revenue I could change Your life on site, baby

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/