

Big Big Kid

Jibbs

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, okay, what's up y'all?
This is one of those dancing songs We ride big big cars and big big rims
And we rock big clothes with them big big Timbs
Got big cribs 'cause we got big crib
I'm a real big kid 'cause we do it real big Flow so hot, VVS diamonds in my big big watch
You know I got it on lock
Keep a chick on my arm more than the watch
She started looking at my finger maybe because of the rocks And now the G's on the block, shock like the watch
It's like a car show when I open up my garage
Vipers, Maseratis, Lamborghini, drop tops
Cutty, cutty hydraulics once we drop it like it's hot It's all on tape, matter fact you all are fake
So that four, I'll make your head alternate
'Cause while you stabbing, I'm jabbing you get to rapping and acting
And try to make it a habit, but tricks ain't for silly rabbits Flawless style that'll make you shake
Girls cry me a river like Timberlake
That's like music that's trapped in a stereo wrapped in
A gift that you wrapped and so you ain't hearing jack We ride big big cars and big big rims
And we rock big clothes with them big big Timbs
Got big cribs 'cause we got big crib
I'm a real big kid 'cause we do it real big Big big cars and big big rims
And we rock big clothes with them big big Timbs
Got big cribs 'cause we got big crib
I'm a real big kid 'cause we do it real big Pull up in a whip, they want to see the T I P
Of my dip, think I better get a grip
My money like the Olympics, I got to make a fist
I never recall falling but I got to take a trip I'm living on cribs while you dreaming in your crib
So all you big babies can keep on your bibs
Staying on tour while my album getting shipped
Trying to get four picks, plane, bus, car, ships So give it break and still call Jibbs the great
You need to chill with your grill saying jibs a fake
'Cause while you be grilling your boy, Jibbs be chilling
I'm trying to make me some millions, put chandeliers in the ceiling Doin' it big, trying to get more on my plate

While you going half crazy, I put half on a lake
So sixteen's I spit for sixteen you get
By sixteen I'm living like sixteen was millions We ride big big cars and big big rims
And we rock big clothes with them big big Timbs
Got big cribs 'cause we got big crib
I'm a real big kid 'cause we do it real big Ride big big cars and big big rims
And we rock big clothes with them big big Timbs
Got big cribs 'cause we got big crib
I'm a real big kid 'cause we do it real big Doing big things, rock big clothes
With them big big chains and we fly big planes
Copter so fly, so we flying through the rain
Young Gibbs switching lanes while you dudes being lame So who you know that is hot and could flow like this
Ride in the back of the Range and rove like this
Stay iced out, let it show like this
I bet you ain't got a chorus that'll go like this We ride big big cars and big big rims
And we rock big clothes with them big big Timbs
Got big cribs 'cause we got big crib
I'm a real big kid 'cause we do it real big We ride big big cars and big big rims
And we rock big clothes with them big big Timbs
Got big cribs 'cause we got big crib
I'm a real big kid 'cause we do it real big

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