

Big Willie Style (ft. Left Eye)

Will Smith

Big Will the high roller
Strolling through with an entourage
Hard to camouflage when you livin' this large
I be smooth like debarge with a five car garageOut for the night with my squad and we be flossin' down the
fifteen
My whole auroa gleamin'
Who that kid in the green v
Envy brother schemin'I ain't thinkin' bout them
Racing chicks in the pink b.m.
With my speakers tweakin'
Freakin' off this weekendIn Las Vegas boss players all across the board move makers and shakers
Money can't break us but the places it can take us
Big will in the limelight rhyme tight
And we goin' have some fun tonight[Repeat: x2]
Now how we do it
(you know it's Big Willie style baby)
Now how we doin' it
(you know it's Big Willie style)I'm in a five star casino shuttin' crap tables down (boom)
Nonbettin' willie watchers standin' around
Strictly millionaire status you can feel the eyes lookin' at us
How bad they want to be us (parlay)Charlie Mack got my back with his eyes on my stack
Brothers don't know how to act when you drive a four-five black
People stop and stare havin' drinks at the bar
A round for everybody with these big willie cardsFrom civilians to stars they want to know who we are
It's me big Will Nas Escobar J.L. Omar
Carry money bags collect the chips then we all quick to exit[Chorus]It's Left Eye with a tight crew
Representin' like it's ladies night
Comin' right through
Don't be spitefulPlus an eyeful
Sportin' hot pink
Rocks in the link
In the drop with a minkLike my shit don't stink
Got you in the palm with a bomb like Sadamm
Blowing up spots then runnin' off with the pot
Left Eye ready for actionThe main attraction
I'm in the fast lane passin'
Breakin' you down like fractions
While we be rappin' about things that really happenBig willie style Philly style let's make it happen
With mademouselle from gezals to versace

With a sweet smell
This female leadin' the posseGot jokes like Cosby
In the lots where the cars be
With no apologies it's Left Eye
Big Will let the champagne spillIs it a mans thing for real
Can us girls roll wit y'all
What the deal[Chorus]Well now it's lookin' like a car show
Convoys and whips on the strip
Pullin' up in the six makin' brothers sick
For realBig Will household name
Entertainer
Gold handle cane and matchin' gators
Swervin' laneIn pole position rolling deep like a co-malition
In soul position and can rock a whole convention
Movie screens to the club scene
My whole crew lookin' cleanShine with a diamond gleam
Step above where the players be
Don't hate me
One is where they rate meLately you could find me
Behind the door marked V.I.P.
Eating grapes under the A.C.
Big willie style is how we do it[Chorus](This one goes out to all the big willies)

Songwriters

SMITH, WILLARD / WHITE, MAURICE / VAUGHN, WAYNE / VAUGHN, WANDA / RILEY, TIMOTHY
RPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Royalty Network Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent
9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>