

# Get Big

## Tyga

Uh

Young Money (w-w-well done)

O-o-o-kay

Its too many bitches too many n-ggas hating

Red seat racing now my car name satan

Real simple you a bitch I got ya bitch naked

Chrome heart hard to love easier to hate me

Okayyy

Its too many bitches too many n-ggas hating

Red seat racing now my car name satan

Real simple you a bitch I got ya bitch naked

Chrome heart, hard to love, easier to hate me

I f-cking hate clowns kill em like Jason

Burner, yea I Pac-trick like Swayze

Crazy cash bank roll roll cookoo mani

I rep California but not like Katy

Perry Middle school ghetto girls used to chase me

Now Im big now they with me on the Richter Scale baby

Put ya hands down f-ck opponents and opinions

All the girls love me wrap my dick with a ribbon

Yeah im all business when im chillin we can kick it

My shoes are armadillos Louis Vuittonn on you n-ggas

Spizzikes, Jays, Airwalkin on the flizzy

Gettin head tight when ya high off in the Skizzy

Attendant say im tripping

You dont hear the captain speaking

I ball all week bitch you barely get weekends

Every show sold, promote it on twitter

Fresher than a baby got her standing the acrylic

Souvenir this motherf-cker high school yea they did it

Best dressed ahhwww n-ggas aint ahhhww shit to me

Dear Lord bring the Epiphany

Then let it rain hell flames on my enemies

Dont be gettin caught where you shouldnt be

Everything aint a house party with the silly strings

bring the b-b-beat the beat to the white meat

You n-ggas cant see me like mice feet

Head sprung one dose of mell have your mind gone

chaser with some blue ciroc now you in the cyclone

Lost in the ozone aint you baby  
100 things to do before you die lemme show you baby  
Gotta watch ya back these days  
Count a million in ya faces spend it in a day  
Gotta watch ya back these days  
Count a million in ya faces spend it in ya face N-gga

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