Big Chips

R. Kelly & Jay-Z

Big chips! We off in Vegas drinkin' and partyin'
We got chicks in swimsuits modelin'
We in the twin stretch Maybachs dippin' low
The way the wrist shine it's so magicalYou know them boys got the clubs out of control
Nigga what ya heard it's Kells and Hov
With the second comin' of best of both
In the first week I predict a million sold, we talkin'Big chips! Big trips to Vegas nigga
Big cribs and the whips is spacious
Any day they could dig your grave
Shit, so big is my inspiration, digNo reward that's the risk is taken
In which case you niggaz wouldn't wanna switch places
I on the other hand relish the situation
Thank the Lord for the gift, I'm gracious
I went overboard, look at this big bracelet
I overhauled it you wouldn't recognize it
From the time that I bought it I just replaced it
I risk cases for shit like thisNigga I pray for some shit like this
Word to my Uncle Ray
Who gave us life for some shit like this
Ma you rollin' I'm as real as it getsBig chips! We off in Vegas drinkin' and partyin'
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In the first week I predict a million sold, we talkin'
Big chips! I can't take this
The way you move your ass slow like Matrix
You make me wanna toss chips in Vegas
Before I toss chips first, get nakedI can't fake it, girl you got the club shut down when you freak it
Superstar honey, so mean and vicious
Got a lot and comin', I'm so mean and vicious
Bark bark farmerThis chicken layin' platinum ex-farmer
So go low mama, give it a go
As I punch 170 on stretch roads
Must turn up the radioGirl, you so good I'm swervin' like whoa whoa
Uh oh, uh uh oh from the club to the stretch
Out the stretch to the hotel
Into the hotel suiteBig chips! We off in Vegas drinkin' and partyin'

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In the first week I predict a million sold, we talkin'Big chips! I'm a boss I said
Tilt my hat and I cross my legs
Like old ladies at the park, I toss my bread
And the pigeons start flockin', ballin' like BishopAnd stick Cochran on any DA, to try to stop him
So any gun play that is an option
I been doin' this since niggaz was woppin'
Rockin' Izods with the matchin' socks, andSlap boxin' in the back park and when the girls start watchin'
Try to get real, you had to drop 'em
See I ain't never been a fronter
Or fake it till I make it tight niggaMa I don't want ya number
Either you're comin' or I one ya
Either you know what you want ma, I don't even want ya
You play pretty if you wannaBig chips! We off in Vegas drinkin' and partyin'
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With the second comin' of best of both
In the first week I predict a million sold, we talkin' big chipsAll around the world, stop where the sun sets
Spendin' big chips you wanna go, you wanna go
Say we goin' around the world, stop where the sun sets
Spendin' big chips you wanna go, do you wanna goUh, come on, Tone, I see ya
Jigga, Kells, uh, yeah, Track Masters
What's really good
We in the islands chillin' in the shade and shit you know
Blue waters, yellow sand, uh
Either I'm high or, I think I just saw a dolphinWhat you drinkin' J?
Me myself I'm drinkin' on this lemonade
Mix wit some, I don't know what this shit is
But it got me real nice right now
Tone, fade this track
Goodnight
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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