

# It's All Big

## Planet Asia

Yeah, it's a heater, Planet As', J. Web

(Grand Opening)

Worldwide, we gon' take this one from the West, to the East

Knock this to the East, to down South

It's all big from the South, to overseas

(Put your radios up)

Yeah, c'mon Knock, knock

(Who's at the door?)

It's P.A. baby with the Don and the Mo'

Now honor my flow, it's fifteen years in the makin'

Now it's just sixteen beers in Jamaical I'm the hip-hop Barry White with Hustler tales

'Cause my voice makes honies wanna touch theyselves

Just give it to me girl, shake your booty ma

Make a nigga wanna turn you to a movie star Jacuzzi in the car, I'm 'bout to lose it y'all

Who woulda thought your baby boy'd be a superstar?

And in the hood, all my peoples know I spit it hard

Two-thousand-and-what? Y'all cowards 'bout to get a bar And mines is gritty, spent a lot of time in the city

Mindin', my business, grindin', I'm high-saditty find me

Now that's a military assignment

And if anybody told you I ain't the hottest then they lyin' Thirty inch rims on the truck

(It's all big)

Bottles poppin' off in the club

(It's all big)

After party, up in your crib

(It's all big)

And people show you nothin' but love

(It's all big) Next day, do it again

(It's all big)

This time you and your friends

(It's all big)

No need to worry ma, you know we got ends

(It's all big)

Stop frontin' girl, just hop in the Benz

(It's all big) Verse two, aiyyo, I'm R A W

E.S.T. the Acknickalous one

The greatest man alive!

I'm just stayin' alive, by keepin' y'all sayin' I'm fly

Right, right?

(True) Word bond man, really tho'

I never mess with silly hoes, just chicks with brains  
At your local college dorms we sneak past the R.A.'s  
Hit your dame, fast in a flash, quick to game But Young As' got bars to tie  
I'm tryin' to get enough cash to buy the cars that fly  
Airplanes with the bars inside  
Thirty-thousand feet high squad deep spittin' bars instead PS2, X box, see my crew  
Make suckers wanna be that cool  
Lookin' at us like we got food but kick rocks once the heaters move  
But back to the song, miras move, c'mon Thirty inch rims on the truck  
(It's all big)  
Bottles poppin' off in the club  
(It's all big)  
After party, up in your crib  
(It's all big)  
And people show you nothin' but love  
(It's all big) Next day, do it again  
(It's all big)  
This time you and your friends  
(It's all big)  
No need to worry ma, you know we got ends  
(It's all big)  
Stop frontin' girl, just hop in the Benz  
(It's all big) Damn girl! Shake it then you go back it up  
When God made you, He gave the whole package  
But don't trip, I was born to work it with no practice  
No houses, no couches, no mattress (Jayson you nasty!)  
That's what they tell me, but  
Somehow they always end up at the telly, and  
Somehow their good lookin' friends start trailin'  
And inhale what's in the other room that they're smellin' Or trailin' just because of what their home girl was  
tellin'  
So, it's only right I keep it tight and take care of 'em  
And, you can have 'em for the rest of your life  
But I'm just tryin' to have the rest of the night Don't need no stress in my life  
Don't need a person askin' questions to fight  
Speak not a word ma unless it's polite, 'fore I invest in a flight  
'Cause all I need is affection tonight, but when it's over  
It's the exit aight? Now let's ride Thirty inch rims on the truck  
(It's all big)  
Bottles poppin' off in the club  
(It's all big)  
After party, up in your crib  
(It's all big)  
And people show you nothin' but love  
(It's all big) Next day, do it again

(It's all big)  
This time you and your friends  
(It's all big)  
No need to worry ma, you know we got ends  
(It's all big)  
Stop frontin' girl, just hop in the Benz  
(It's all big)

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