## **Big Chips**

## **R Kelly**

Big chips, we off in Vegas, drinkin' an' partyin' We got chicks in swimsuits modelin' We in them twin stretch Maybachs, dippin' low The way the wrist shine, it's so magical You know them boys got the clubs out of control Nigga, fuck what ya heard, it's Kells an' 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 an' the whips is spacious Any day they could dig your grave Shit, So Big is my inspiration, dig? No 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 this, nigga 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 gets Big chips, we off in Vegas, drinkin' an' partyin' We got chicks in swimsuits modelin' We in them twin stretch Maybachs, dippin low The way the wrist shine, it's so magical You know them boys got the clubs out of control Nigga, fuck what ya heard, it's Kells an' Hov With the second comin' of 'Best of both' 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 naked I can't fake it Girl, you got the club shut down when you freak it Superstar, honey, so mean an' vicious

Got a lot an' comin', I'm so mean an' vicious

Bark, bark farmer, this chicken layin' platinum, ex-farmer
So go low, mama, give it a go

As I punch 170 on stretch roads, must turn up the radio
Girl, you so good, I'm swervin' like, ?Whoa, whoa?

From the club to the stretch
Out the stretch to the Hotel
Into the hotel suite

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Jigga, Kells, yeah, Track Masters, what's really good?

We in the Islands, chillin' in the shade an' shit

You know, blue waters, yellow sand

Either I'm high or I think I just saw a dolphin

What you drinkin', J?

Me, myself, I'm drinkin' on this lemonade

Mixed with some, I dunno what this shit is

But it got me real nice right now

Tone, fade this track

Goodnight

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