Big Cars Big House

Andre Nickatina

I like big cars and a big house a bad bitch with a big mouth
Bitch whatcha money talkin' 'bout
Gimme five minutes and I'll turn you out
I like big cars and a big house, a bad bitch with a big mouth
Bitch whatcha money talkin' 'bout
Gimme five minutes and I'll turn you outYou's a bad ass yellow bitch that like to talk like hella shit
Bitch whatcha money workin' with cause everything else is irrelevant
I put that on the rhyme, the line, the crime and everything I do in time
Mutha fucka get outta line
Everybody gonna shine if you work that ass you fine
You can make my money stack
Do it back-to-back
Tell your girlfriend it ain't an act
If she really wanna go in the back
It's like the Olympics man she can hit the track
On the prowl just like a cat lookin' for the scratch
I think that you get the catch
This ain't no (?) match
'Til the sun come up that bitch ought to bring it backI like big cars and a big house a bad bitch with a big mouth
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I like big cars and a big house, a bad bitch with a big mouth
Bitch whatcha money talkin' 'bout
Gimme five minutes and I'll turn you outYou's a supa dupa brown bitch
You top heavy and round thick
I have to crank the bass in my Crown Vic
Then drop you off so you can strip
Man the money it rains, it pours
Open up the doors
You get V.I.P galore
When it comes to my pimpin' I'll tell you more
You eat all up like a candy store
Hershey bars and Kit Kats
So that's why I love when you bring it back
And you's an Almond Joy eatin' all the boys
Showin' other freaks, ya, how to work a toy
And, man, just like a chocolate cake when you start to bake
Man I think about the money you make
And the look up on your face

When you see me in the building and I come in and blast the place
Walked up like (?)
I walk around like the president and I don't leave no evidence
Cause at the end of this night bitch I'm a (?)
And she smiled like the Cheshire cat lookin like China statue
Man it was super stacked
Man she worked the tricks for super scratch
And she talked them outta super rackI like big cars and a big house a bad bitch with a big mouth
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I like big cars and a big house, a bad bitch with a big mouth
Bitch whatcha money talkin' 'bout
Gimme five minutes and I'll turn you outYou's a money makin red bone that brang all your bread home
Five foot nine and dead on
Them heels put you in a six zone
Packin' all kinds of bakery
This is a bitch that's meant for me
Shake what your mama gave to me
Bitch 'member when you said you wouldn't pay me?
Now everything you got I got
Believe me bitch you make a lot
Ballin' getting me precious rocks
Every Parlor at the shop
Getcha hair done and I'm sprung
You get more money at the club
Perm it hard, and curl it up
Shake it down and shake it up

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