

# Big Big Kid

## Jibbs

Yeah, okay, what's up y'all?  
This is one of those dancing songs  
We ride big big cars and big big rims  
And we rock big clothes with them big big Timbs  
Got big cribs 'cause we got big crib  
I'm a real big kid 'cause we do it real big  
Flow so hot, VVS diamonds in my big big watch  
You know I got it on lock  
Keep a chick on my arm more than the watch  
She started looking at my finger maybe because of the rocks  
And now the G's on the block, shock like the watch  
It's like a car show when I open up my garage  
Vipers, Maseratis, Lamborghini, drop tops  
Cutty, cutty hydraulics once we drop it like it's hot  
It's all on tape, matter fact you all are fake  
So that four, I'll make your head alternate  
'Cause while you stabbing, I'm jabbing you get to rapping and acting  
And try to make it a habit, but tricks ain't for silly rabbits  
Flawless style that'll make you shake  
Girls cry me a river like Timberlake  
That's like music that's trapped in a stereo wrapped in  
A gift that you wrapped and so you ain't hearing jack  
We ride big big cars and big big rims  
And we rock big clothes with them big big Timbs  
Got big cribs 'cause we got big crib  
I'm a real big kid 'cause we do it real big  
Big big cars and big big rims  
And we rock big clothes with them big big Timbs  
Got big cribs 'cause we got big crib  
I'm a real big kid 'cause we do it real big  
Pull up in a whip, they want to see the T I P  
Of my dip, think I better get a grip  
My money like the Olympics, I got to make a fist  
I never recall falling but I got to take a trip  
I'm living on cribs while you dreaming in you crib  
  
So all you big babies can keep on your bibs  
Staying on tour while my album getting shipped  
Trying to get four picks, plane, bus, car, ships

So give it break and still call Jibbs the great  
You need to chill with your grill saying jibs a fake  
'Cause while you be grilling your boy, Jibbs be chilling  
I'm trying to make me some millions, put chandeliers in the ceiling  
Doin' it big, trying to get more on my plate  
While you going half crazy, I put half on a lake  
So sixteen's I spit for sixteen you get  
By sixteen I'm living like sixteen was millions  
We ride big big cars and big big rims  
And we rock big clothes with them big big Timbs  
Got big cribs 'cause we got big crib  
I'm a real big kid 'cause we do it real big  
Ride big big cars and big big rims  
And we rock big clothes with them big big Timbs  
Got big cribs 'cause we got big crib  
I'm a real big kid 'cause we do it real big  
Doing big things, rock big clothes  
With them big big chains and we fly big planes  
Copter so fly, so we flying through the rain  
Young Jibbs switching lanes while you dudes being lame  
So who you know that is hot and could flow like this  
Ride in the back of the Range and rove like this  
Stay iced out, let it show like this  
I bet you ain't got a chorus that'll go like this  
We ride big big cars and big big rims  
And we rock big clothes with them big big Timbs  
Got big cribs 'cause we got big crib  
I'm a real big kid 'cause we do it real big  
We ride big big cars and big big rims  
And we rock big clothes with them big big Timbs  
Got big cribs 'cause we got big crib  
I'm a real big kid 'cause we do it real big

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