

Big Bag

2Rare

First you get a BIG BAG (aw yeah)
Then you gotta make em BIG MAD
Ahhhh why you mad with yo bitch ass
I'm from the trenches with my lil hood rich ass
I just hit the highway making money you know the fly way
Anybody hating we can catch a fade (what's up what's up)
Screaming fuck 12 & the D.A all we know is hustle and getting paid

What it is Or What's up
Why they hate me cause I can't be touch
Spot a op drop a op don't blink just buss
Yeah I'm the shit so u know I can't flush Ool
Pockets stay fat man that's alot with a scoop
Know niggas be flexing they be pop but its true
Had 3 couple women like a pop singing group
Gave head then jumped in like they dive in the pool
Cause I been grinding pockets really gettin swollen
Ain't no folding niggas talk that's really hoe things
Yeah that's mo fame infrered Glock with red beam
Yeah that's mo aim shoot first just like jordan yeah that's more game
Second baby boy like jody that's the old me way before toting 40s
Not a old E shit it must be the kodiene who u slowing don't stop I just keep going

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Boom Boom answer the door let's get into it
Stacking money 6ft tall like two midgets
They like when that new shit gone drop I'm like soon bitch
How you want beef over a thot that let the crew hit
They kno ima goblin kno I stay mobbin
I don't really got no options kno I'm steady wildlin
They don't really want no problems kno these bodies droppin
I been fuckin with them models yeah I'm steady popping
Bye boy call the cops u ballin cause u gotta block
Yeah your nigga hatin cause he mad we gone get him rocked
Think he of a xan get yo man he just come & shop
I just pop sum bands we going to invest we ain't going pop
Ain't never been no BITCH I stand tall when I got to piss
Yeah I'm throwed off I got balls so she got to lick
If I got a role ima go ima play that shit I ain't really asking for a loan s
o I'm gettin rich
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