

Oooh, milage turn me up  
Big bank (yessirr)  
Beish! Okay, okay milage got this shit on lock

Pockets full of guapo  
I get money like I'm Pablo  
Big stepping, trendsetting, all these bitches follow  
Money over everything the mothafuckin' motto  
Took off on these bitches, they can't see me like I'm Waldo  
Bitch I'm 'bout my money I look like I hit the lotto  
Good in any hood, work of art like Picasso  
Fine like wine pussy, sweeter than moscato  
Money over everything, the motherfuckin' motto

Hood rich, ghetto bitch, I'm lookin like a check  
You better get they man before I make 'em break his neck  
Let my diamonds talk for me, I ain't even gotta flex  
Big bank Beisha, charm sittin' on my breasts  
Body like a hourglass titties sittin' pretty  
Freak nigga wanna say hello to my kitty  
They tried to count me out now I got em looking shitty  
Everything big I don't do itty bitty  
Talk a lot of shit but I can back it up, yeah  
They trying hard to be me tell em pack it up, yeah  
How you fucking but you broke, it ain't adding up, yeah  
Hop on stage, ass out ima back it up, yeah  
I'm the top bitch, hoes wanna be down  
Got everybody wanna put BIG before dey name now  
Nothing handed to me, bitch I built this from the ground  
Hope you bitches choke while my name in ya mouth

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(Period)