

Big Screen

Sir Mix-A-Lot

Don't touch that dial, young cutty
Keep it on channel 69
Learn yourself something, fool (*Laughing*)
'Bout ridin' big screen, get outta them tennis shoes, pimp, yeah
Uh, uh-huh

Cutie pie's slickers, fallin' out the game quicker
Date a trick picker, let your homie hit her, then you quit her
But she took your wallet with her, nigga, playin's a art
So follow me through these Cs and the valley of P we be
Pimpin' like a big bitch, 'creasin' my benjis
We been ridin' big screenie since the fendie was trendy
But let me chop it up for ya, I got the lawyer
No more employer, my girls ignore ya
Everybody pushin' for pop hits and buzz clips
With fake cliques with fake chicks and fake tits
Doin' the splits in videos, get it bro
I ain't droppin' since '96, but still I can check a grip
The mackin' is in the mix, I'm pokin' my benefits
You hopin' I call it quits, them critics is hatin' this
Unorthodox styles can sweep wives in piles
Deep digit design files is packin' my Mac
I'm ridin' big screen, yeah

(Ooh-ooh)
Big pimpin' ridin big screen
High definition, fool
Come on, Tomeka, light em' up baby, c'mon

Pass me the cash, fat stash, he be tappin the glass, on my ass
If he knew what he was chasin' he'd be gone
I'm a big screen bitch in a big screen zone (Yeah)
Oh, oh, oh, lobster, then you go, oh, my home
I'm trippin' off the things that you do for me
I'll call you when I want you sittin' under me
I keep it big screen
Damn girl, haha
You outta be ashamed of yourself, sister (Yeah)
Huh, fine ass (Fo' sho')
Big screenin' on these bitches

Here I pops up, MBZ 5 double-o
But y'all knows I got's dough, 'cause I'm a good money-makin' ho (Yeah)
My dad got big ol' smokers, cookin' meat for big ol' jokers
Big booty females at my barbeque? (Where?) Watch me focus
Mack Daddy pimps stance cross hairs on her black pants
My instinct says dance but I can't so I wait for the glance (Yeah)
She get that look I said, "What?" She said, What?
Jackhammer in your cut, that's what, damn, I'm a slut
Boss daddy got the big screen poppin' I'm on the spot and
Puttin' skirts on cotton straight mix-a-lottin'
The dope game be easy show us fat meat be greasy
I go to Weezy's, dick two girls down firm then I leave thee
Oh, big squeeze me if you don't believe me
My contemporaries breathe easy when you stop dissin' 'em on TV
But me be available for your target practice?
Your game is rough as cactus you ain't pimps, you just actors

Keep it big screen

Yuh, aha, wide, plasma, baby, yeah
I keep it big screen, high definition, fool
And we ain't talkin' 'bout TV sets, haha
I keep it big screen, talkin' 'bout this game, baby
Yeah, outrageous flamboyant, you know what I'm sayin'?
Big screenin' on these fools, hahaha

Channel 69

Gimme that drum machine
Yeah, uh, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me
Uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh, uh, uh
You want programming, huh?
Ha, yeah, big screen
Big screenin' on these bitches (Woo)
Ah, yeah, big screen