

Do It Big

Young Scooter

Yea, turn the mic up
(ATL Jacob)

Yea, yea turn the mic up
I'm makin' this money, it's drivin' me crazy
I'm f*ckin' these bitches, they drivin' me crazy
30 chains on me
10 million on me
Yea, yea

I'm in the studio with my Cali nigga
In the drug house, kickin' baless with Bally's nigga
In the 90's nigga was ridin' colors with Rally's nigga
In my hood, I was sellin' dope in alleys nigga
You can't finesse me, I'm a mathematician
Just made 200 million I'm in the right position
I'm in my own lane, so ain't no competition
I gotta thank God, I never been to prison
I got away with murder, forgive me for all my sinnin'
I'm doin' it for my kids, I'ma keep winnin'
My son 11 years old, already talkin' millions
By the time he 18, he on his own business

I'm doin' it for my kids, doin' it for my kids
I gotta do it big, gotta do it big
I'm doin' it for my kids, doin' it for my kids
I gotta do it big, gotta do it big
I'm doin' it for my son, and my f*ckin' daughter
Black Amigo Scooter, never had a father
Juugin' in these dirty streets, yea it made me smarter
Gotta stay away from them niggas with them fed charges

I ain't gave a damn when my daddy left
My momma had the plug and I was right there
Elementary school, I was already a hustla
I was in middle school already servin' customers
This is real talk, ain't no body gon' f*ck with us
I got Lil Dino with me, and he ready to touch you up
I use to be broke, but now a nigga rich as f*ck
These streets ain't safe boy, you better keep you a pistol tucked

I got pounds, got bricks, I got ice
When the trap get hot, jump on a flight
To this money I got married, that's my wife
Everyday I'm flexin' nigga, that's my life
My lil' cousin Quay Forty they gave him life
Juug house make over fifty bands a night
No flaw, sellin' weed for the rest of my life
H.N.I.C and BMG that's for life

I made the Rollie talk big dawg lingo
Roll through the hood, let the kids yell bingo
Ten gold rings on my fingers, just like Deion
All red Mulsanne bust the brain on a peon
Money, mo' money, mo' money I'm takin' one to the head
Tat up my neck and my stomach, I'm 'bout to go tat up my legs
They puttin' the cut in the Actavis now we gon' drink up the red
I copped me a Lambo', before I pulled out, I pulled off the head

Yeah, the Maybach I Maybach, coffers takin' a nap in the bed
Yeah, I count a few million up and talk to my niggas in the feds
Put 'em on Facetime, let 'em see bitches I hit
Let 'em see all of my chains nigga and look at my wrist

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I gotta do it big, gotta do it big
I'm doin' it for my son, and my f*ckin' daughters
Black Amigo go Scooter, never had a father
Juugin' in these dirty streets, yea made me smarter
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I'm makin' this money, it's drivin' me crazy
I'm f*ckin' these bitches, they drivin' me crazy
30 chains on me
10 million on me
f*ckin' goofy