Live Big (remix)

Angie Martinez

Oh, I don't think y'all ready It's what the world's been waitin' for Live big, car keys the remix I go by the name of Sacario

Yeah, Angela, Joey Crack Pick the music up man Let's do it, we 'gon keep doin' this, Gangsta

Yo, we leak heat on the streets, still they doubted it When I could easily eat any emcee who think he 'bout it Flows sickenin', either your under a rock Or ya mothafuckers is just not listenin'

And I don't me to sound hard or calice But if you keep sleepin' on Joe it just could result to violence A couple of shots a clear the place Brap, cocksuckers we here to stay It's the Cook Coke man, one 'mo gain

How the fuck you gettin' dough when you look broke man? It's the mink coat man, cost me nothin' See me jumpin' in the pool with it just for frontin' And the chicks love the fat guy, I wish it's 'cause of the dick But I bet it's cause of the chips and the fast life Me and Ange livin' big forever Think a click fuckin' with this man whatever

Live big all my shorties you know who you is Spend that dough, you don't need a nigga that trip And everybody with car keys only big car keys Pull out your car keys everybody please

Live big all my shorties you know who you is Spend that though, even on a remix chick And everybody with car keys only big car keys Pull out your car keys everybody please

Oh, it's just me the O.G And since this live big let's start with B.I.G And rep it for Big Pun and do it for Big L And since I got a big truck you know I live well

On the remix, other stations I can't agree with I been here for ten years ain't never leavin' It's been clear I went there so you could see shit Let them fear we not scared it ain't a secret

Hope you prepared in the streets get ready 'Cause we keep this steady, Animal House piece is heavy Do more hotlines than hot nine Keep your hand on your mouth 'cause we get very

Ugly out there, trust me out there They love me out there, from Miami back to here It's a new day I'm battin' up, with home runs Sacario four album and I'm droppin' this summer Live big all my shorties you know who you is Spend that dough, you don't need a nigga that trip And everybody with car keys only big car keys Pull out your car keys everybody please

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Mr. Guantalo ay still eat where you won't be seated Still shop where you won't be greeted Since the double XL there ain't a spot that they don't be peakin' And live big number one record northeast region

So stop breathin', I'll let you shop for scraps soon after I eat This is the remix back with the beat Clowns, take them scraps home don't be proud Cristal don't make tops so we don't drink we pour our

I know I make you sick so call out Like my soles Latino crowds stomp the floor out Sacario crew, still Tigre out Sixty deep at Jimmy's and I got the technicians with me

I'm just here to take all y'all chicks To make all this money and drive all y'all sick And I never, 'gon, stop remix My own shit is problems whenever I drop

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It's the remix baby, Animal House Angela, Sacario, Joe Crack It's a new day