

# Big Momma's Theme

Da Brat

[Jermaine]

Yo New York in da house  
(Do, do, do, do...)  
Brooklyn in da house  
Uptown in da house

Chi Town in da house  
Atlanta, Georgia are you in da house?  
West Coast in da house  
Vita

Everybody in da house  
Baby, baby come on  
Baby come on

[Vita]

Yo, yo, yo who that be?  
V-I-T-A  
Big Momma lady murders away  
We play twenty-four hours a day

Mind on money twenty-four hours a day  
It's hard to say or tell  
When there's love in the air  
So I continue to be Miss Dawg of the year

And take care of my peeps when the streets is hot  
You need a place to stay just pull out the cot  
And I swerve in the two-door car without no shotgun  
Driver took 'em lukewarm to hot like lava

I not one that's forgotten  
There's a lot of haters that be hatin' for nothing  
With their hand out waitin' for something  
Chick like me I waits for nothin'

Put in work till the cake come in  
So breathe easy whenever you need me  
Just yell, V-I-T-A know it well

[Chorus]

This is Big Momma's house  
We ain't gon take no poppin' off at the mouth  
This is Big Momma's house  
Those that get a chance to dance  
They get turned out  
This is Big Momma's house  
One night spent here  
Have you climbing up the wall  
This is Big Momma's house  
We ain't gonna take no mess at all

[Da Brat]

You know how Da Brat-tat get  
The dough stack what?  
Ready for combat get your head cracked  
What?

Could cook a steak up and dice that paper  
Chop it up like onions to add that flavor  
I'm fresh even your mami wish I was her seed  
I rip a hole in the track as it bleed

I breeve on 'em and make 'em feel the heat  
Obviously it's evident I can't be beat, what?  
I strut in dem thirty-eight jeans or the fitted ones  
Either way you still want to split something

Could it be the curves in the waist? (What?)  
Or could it be the Suburban I push when I swerve through the place  
(Uh) Got the nerve to not be able to be replaced (Yeah)  
Haters can't tap in cause I can't be traced (Uh)

This my house, don't speak until spoken to  
Disrespect me and I'm choking you what?

[Chorus]

[Jermaine]  
No uh come on  
(Do, do, do, do...)  
Put your hands up  
Put your hands up  
Put your hands up

[Chorus: x2]

[Destiny's Child]  
No, no!