

# Big Chips

Jay-Z

[Chorus (R. Kelly):]

Big chips! (Woo!) We off in Vegas drinking and partying  
We got chicks in swimsuits modeling  
We in the twin stretch Maybachs dipping low  
The way the wrist shine it's so magical  
You know them boys got the clubs out of control (Ho!)  
Nigga what you heard it's Kells and Hov  
With the second coming of Best Of Both  
In the first week I predict a million sold, we talking...

[Verse 1: Jay-Z (R. Kelly)]

Big chips! Big trips to Vegas nigga  
Big cribs and the whips is spacious (Uh huh)  
Any day they could dig your grave  
Shit, so big is my inspiration, dig  
No reward that's the risk is taken  
In which case you niggas wouldn't wanna switch places  
I on the other hand relish the situation  
Thank the Lord for the gift, I'm gracious  
I went overboard, look at this big bracelet  
I overhauled it you wouldn't recognize it  
From the time that I bought it I just replaced it  
I risk cases for shit like this, nigga I pray for some shit like this  
Word to my Uncle Ray, who gave us life for some shit like this  
Ma you rolling I'm as real as it gets

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: R. Kelly]

Big chips! I can't take this  
The way you move your ass slow like Matrix  
You make me wanna toss chips in Vegas  
Before I toss chips first, get naked  
I can't fake it, girl you got the club shut down when you freak it  
Superstar honey, so mean and vicious  
Got a lot and coming, I'm so mean and vicious  
Bark bark farmer, this chicken laying platinum ex-farmer (preach!)  
So go low mama, give it a go  
As I punch 170 on stretch roads, must turn up the radio!  
Girl you so good I'm swerving like whoa! whoa!  
Uh oh! Uh uh oh! From the club to the stretch  
Out the stretch to the Hotel, into the hotel suite!

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Jay-Z]

Big chips! I'm a boss I said  
Tilt my hat and I cross my legs  
Like old ladies at the park, I toss my bread  
And the pigeons start flocking, balling like Bishop Loughlin  
And stick Cochran on any DA, to try to stop him  
So any gunplay that is an option  
I been doing this since niggas was woppin  
Rocking Izods with the matching socks, and  
Slap boxing in the back park and when the girls start watching  
Try to get real, you had to drop 'em  
See I ain't never been a fronter

Or fake it till I make it tight nigga ma I don't want you number  
Either you're coming or I one you  
Either you know what you want ma, I don't even want you  
You play pretty if you wanna

[Chorus]

[Bridge: R. Kelly]

All around the world, stop where the sun sets  
Spending big chips you wanna go (uh oh, uh uh oh!)  
You wanna go (uh oh, uh uh oh!)  
Say we goin around the world, stop where the sun sets  
Spending big chips you wanna go (uh oh, uh uh oh!)  
Do you wanna go (uh oh, uh uh oh!)

[Outro: R. Kelly]

Uh, come on, Tone, I see you, Jigga, Kells, uh, yeah, Track Masters  
What's really good, we're in the islands chilling in the shade and shit you  
know  
Blue waters, yellow sand, uh  
Either I'm high or, I think I just saw a dolphin