

# Big Big Kid

Jibbs

Yeah ok what's up y'all  
This is one of those dancing songs

We ride big big cars  
And big big rims  
And we rock big clothes  
With them big big timbs  
Got big cribs  
Cause we got big crib  
Im a real big kid  
cause we do it real big

flow so hot  
vvs diamonds in my big big watch  
you know I got it on lock  
keep a chick on my arm  
more than the watch  
she started looking at my finger  
maybe because of the rocks  
and now the g's on the block shock like the watch  
its like a car show when I open up my garage  
vipers, maserati, Lamborghini, drop tops  
cuty cuty hydraulics once we drop it like it's hot  
its all on tape matter fact you all are fake  
so that four arm will make your head alternate  
cause while you stabbing im jabbing  
you get to rapping and acting  
and try to make it a habit  
but tricks aint for silly rabbit  
flawless style will make you shake  
girls cry me a river like timberlake  
that's like music that's trapped in  
a stereo wrapped in  
a gift that you wrapped and so you aint hearing jack

We ride big big cars  
And big big rims  
And we rock big clothes  
With them big big timbs  
Got big cribs  
Cause we got big crib  
Im a real big kid  
cause we do it real big

We ride big big cars  
And big big rims  
And we rock big clothes  
With them big big timbs  
Got big cribs  
Cause we got big crib  
Im a real big kid  
cause we do it real big

pull up in a whip  
they want to see the T I P of my dip  
think I better get a grip  
my money like the Olympics

I got to make a fist  
I never recall falling  
But I got to take a trip  
Im living on cribs  
while you dreaming in you crib  
so all you big babies can keep on your bibs  
staying on tour while my album getting shipped  
trying to get four picks  
plain bus car ships  
so give it break  
and still call Jibbs the great  
you need to chill with your grill  
saying jibs a fake  
cause while you be grilling your boy  
Jibbs be chilling  
Im trying to make me some millions  
Put chandeliers in the ceiling  
Doin it big  
Im trying to get more on my plate  
While you going half crazy  
I put half on a lake  
So sixteen's I spit  
For sixteen you get  
By sixteen im living  
Like sixteen was millions

We ride big big cars  
And big big rims  
And we rock big clothes  
With them big big timbs  
Got big cribs  
Cause we got big crib  
Im a real big kid  
cause we do it real big

We ride big big cars  
And big big rims  
And we rock big clothes  
With them big big timbs  
Got big cribs  
Cause we got big crib  
Im a real big kid  
cause we do it real big

doing big things  
rock big clothes  
with them big big chains  
and we fly big planes  
copter so fly so we flying through the rain  
young Jibbs switching lanes while you dudes being lame  
so who you know that is hot and could flow like this  
ride in the back of the range and rove like this  
stay iced out let it show like this  
I bet you aint got a chorus that'll go like this

We ride big big cars  
And big big rims  
And we rock big clothes  
With them big big timbs  
Got big cribs  
Cause we got big crib  
Im a real big kid  
cause we do it real big

We ride big big cars  
And big big rims  
And we rock big clothes  
With them big big timbs  
Got big cribs  
Cause we got big crib  
Im a real big kid  
cause we do it real big