

# Do It Big

Waka Flocka Flame

Brick Squad

Sevens of the kush, dimes of the mid  
Brooklyn Waka Flocka, I'ma do it big (Biggie)  
Stunt, do it big, stunt, stunt, do it big  
Stunt, do it big, stunt, stunt, do it big  
We sellin' loud packs, I'ma sell this mid  
Taco Bell shawty, I got bales of this shit

Shawty, no flexin'  
Drop one mixtape, now I'm flier and higher than George Jetson  
Hotel Westin, gun type Wesson  
They say fuck Flocka but I bet they won't test it  
Shawty 'bout that gunplay, got hoes like Ray J  
Keep drama like Kay Slay, white flag, mayday  
Got more nuts than a Payday  
Dread head shawty, gon' mistake me as AJ  
Green diamond bird same color as Green Bay  
Waka Flockaveli, this my brand new mixtape  
Name of my song B.I.G. 'cause I'm straight  
Got game like Laker  
Waka Flocka Flavor, I'm the Brick Squad mayor, Flocka

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Brooklyn Uncle Murda, you know what it is  
I'ma do it big, rest in peace to Big (Biggie)  
When I'm by that stove, you know what I'm whippin'  
I can out-hustle and muscle the competition  
He got hit for thirty racks, I got hit for twenty-eight  
If he tryna dolo, wasn't home, he gettin' duct-taped  
Don't be playin' with my scrilla  
I'll throw you off of the Brooklyn Bridge, nigga  
I'm a pimp, I make all my ladies happy  
If I settle down, she gon' be pretty and the shorty also married  
I told Waka good lookin'  
Let the A know you rockin' with the realest rapper reppin' Brooklyn

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Since the second coming, straight out the F-in' dungeon  
I keep my weapon, youngin, carry like a pregnant woman  
His record buzzin', remix it and take his record from him  
He was never thuggin', I rip him just like I rip a summons  
Straight up and down like six o'clock, your brethren frontin'  
'Cause he know he 'bout to get ate like seven somethin'  
Ayy, yo, I do it big, before you sleep on me, you'd rather sleep at Freddy K

rueger crib

I'm crown like the Heights where the Jewish live  
Your girl smell like tuna fish  
Got a flat bush like where Juniors is  
Give a man holes like a sewer lid  
Zoomin' lens through your Benz, shoot your friends  
Brooklyn is mine, I clap a hooligan for actin' like a goon again

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I'm the big homie, they call me the one and only (Ra Diggs)  
Downtown Brooklyn, a real killer been on me  
How many new men ask about Ben?  
All my OG's say I remind them of him  
I remind them of Tut, I remind them of Scooter  
I define the difference of a killer and a shooter (I'm killer)  
I'm on TV reppin' my set  
Red rag hang, blood diamonds all on my neck (SuWoop)  
I got them birds for twenty-four, them eights go for a tre  
I make the trap go ayy, I'm gettin' it from the A  
I have Waka on Fordham, no shirt, with his chain out  
Bringin' back Brooklyn like when Biggie first came out

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