

Jibbs, Big Big Kid

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 Gibbs the great
you need to chill with your grill
saying jibs a fake
cause while you be grilling your boy
Gibbs 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 Gibbs 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

