

# Angie Martinez, Live Big

Oh, I don't think y'all ready  
It's what the world's been waitin' for  
Live big, car keys the remix  
I go by the name of Sacario  
Yeah, Angela, Joey Crack  
Pick the music up man  
Let's do it, we 'gon keep doin' this, Gangsta  
Yo, we leak heat on the streets, still they doubted it  
When I could easily eat any emcee who think he 'bout it  
Flows sickenin', either your under a rock  
Or ya mothafuckers is just not listenin'  
And I don't me to sound hard or calice  
But if you keep sleepin' on Joe it just could result to violence  
A couple of shots a clear the place  
Brap, cocksuckers we here to stay  
It's the Cook Coke man, one 'mo gain  
How the fuck you gettin' dough when you look broke man?  
It's the mink coat man, cost me nothin'  
See me jumpin' in the pool with it just for frontin'  
And the chicks love the fat guy, I wish it's 'cause of the dick  
But I bet it's cause of the chips and the fast life  
Me and Ange livin' big forever  
Think a click fuckin' with this man whatever  
Live big all my shorties you know who you is  
Spend that dough, you don't need a nigga that trip  
And everybody with car keys only big car keys  
Pull out your car keys everybody please  
Live big all my shorties you know who you is  
Spend that though, even on a remix chick  
And everybody with car keys only big car keys  
Pull out your car keys everybody please  
Oh, it's just me the O.G  
And since this live big let's start with B.I.G  
And rep it for Big Pun and do it for Big L  
And since I got a big truck you know I live well  
On the remix, other stations I can't agree with  
I been here for ten years ain't never leavin'  
It's been clear I went there so you could see shit  
Let them fear we not scared it ain't a secret  
Hope you prepared in the streets get ready  
'Cause we keep this steady, Animal House piece is heavy  
Do more hotlines than hot nine  
Keep your hand on your mouth 'cause we get very  
Ugly out there, trust me out there  
They love me out there, from Miami back to here  
It's a new day I'm battin' up, with home runs  
Sacario four album and I'm droppin' this summer  
Live big all my shorties you know who you is  
Spend that dough, you don't need a nigga that trip  
And everybody with car keys only big car keys  
Pull out your car keys everybody please  
Live big all my shorties you know who you is  
Spend that though, even on a remix chick  
And everybody with car keys only big car keys  
Pull out your car keys everybody please  
Mr. Guantalo ay still eat where you won't be seated  
Still shop where you won't be greeted  
Since the double XL there ain't a spot that they don't be peakin'  
And live big number one record northeast region  
So stop breathin', I'll let you shop for scraps soon after I eat  
This is the remix back with the beat  
Clowns, take them scraps home don't be proud  
Cristal don't make tops so we don't drink we pour our  
I know I make you sick so call out

Like my soles Latino crowds stomp the floor out  
Sacario crew, still Tigre out  
Sixty deep at Jimmy's and I got the technicians with me  
I'm just here to take all y'all chicks  
To make all this money and drive all y'all sick  
And I never, 'gon, stop remix  
My own shit is problems whenever I drop  
Live big all my shorties you know who you is  
Spend that dough, you don't need a nigga that trip  
And everybody with car keys only big car keys  
Pull out your car keys everybody please  
Live big all my shorties you know who you is  
Spend that though, even on a remix chick  
And everybody with car keys only big car keys  
Pull out your car keys everybody please  
It's the remix baby, Animal House  
Angela, Sacario, Joe Crack  
It's a new day