

# Big Moe, Big Dudes

[Big Moe]

It's the Moe-torola, too big for the Yoda  
I ain't riding in a Honda, cause I might tip it over  
Man it's big daddy, gon need a big Caddy  
Hogging four lanes, so them boys can't pass me  
Or that big Benz, or that big truck  
So when I get in, I'm popped up on big buck  
Big wood big boom, in the hood with Big Toon  
They bopping in the mall, cause we shop at Big & Tall  
Big boys gon ball, spring and the fall  
The winter and the summer, in a stretched out Hummer  
Bad guy with the lummer, bass beating like a drummer  
Big dreams big schemes, big nigga and I'm doing big things

[Noke D]

Big house big car, big money big star  
Big nigga showing up, big spender at the bar  
Big fat muddy cup, big ass on the buck  
Big tire whole truck, big rims buttoned up  
Big grill for the hoes, man you already know  
Big boys put it down, big boys get chose  
I like big brown eyes, and big round thighs  
A lil' round navel, and a big ring inside  
Got ol' nuts, big glory my story  
Big clutch playa, like big Robert Horry  
Big piece big chain, big name big fame  
Big this big that, big every damn thang

[Hook]

Going low, and known to tip slow  
It's Big Moe, I'm stepping through the do'  
Slow and low, it's moving tip pole  
It's Big Moe, I'm stepping through the do'

[Big Toon]

Big black Expedition, big deuce-deuce inches  
Two big glock bitches, 'case boys big sixes  
Big Toon I ain't tripping, I'm all about the riches  
Gotta have big figgas, so I stay in the kitchen  
I stay cooking O's, weighing 28 grams  
Big dude damn fool, man that's who I am  
Big boss playa, pretty hoe layer  
It's Big Toon, Noke D and the Big Mayor  
Slap a bitch in the mouth, talking down on the South  
We so hot, a deep freezer couldn't cool us off  
Big guns around here, will get your brains pushed out  
Come around playing games, will get your name crossed out bitch

[Hook]

[D-Gotti]

I ain't bigger than the average, but I'm larger than life  
Like a throwing Pit, can't control his bark and his bite  
Sight me in some'ing big, on some big ol' rims  
Big on these bad bitches, but I like ghetto slim  
As I slim, through my big black book  
Trying to let these hoes know I'm trying to get at em, with this big black hook  
Shook the block, with the big ol' 18's in the trunk  
And resting 'cross the back seat, is a big ol' pump  
Boys don't want none, the bigger they are the harder they haul  
It's different with spinning rims, the bigger they are the harder the car  
And when I haul in the club, I get big love from the streets  
See I'm a independent big hard, chasing big dreams come on

[Hook]