

# Planet Asia, It's All Big

(Planet Asia)

Yeah

It's a heater, Planet As', J. Web (Grand Opening)

Worldwide

We gon' take this one from the West, to the East

Knock this

To the East, to down South

It's all big

From the South, to overseas (put your radios up)

Yeah, c'mon

(Verse One)

Knock, knock (who's at the do'?)

It's P.A. baby with the Don and the Mo'

Now honor my flow, it's fifteen years in the makin

Now it's just sixteen beers in Jamaica

I'm the hip-hop Barry White with Hustler tales

Cause my voice makes honies wanna touch theyselves

Just give it to me girl, shake your booty ma

Make a nigga wanna turn you to a movie star

Jacuzzi in the car, I'm bout to lose it y'all

Who woulda thought your baby boy'd be a superstar?

And in the hood, all my peoples know I spit it hard

Two-thousand-and-what? Y'all cowards bout to get a bar

And mines is gritty, spent a lot of time in the city

Mindin, my business, grindin, I'm high-saditty find me

Now that's a military assignment

And if anybody told you I ain't the hottest then they lyin!

(Chorus: Planet Asia)

Thirty inch rims on the truck (it's all big)

Bottles poppin off in the club (it's all big)

Afterparty up in your crib (it's all big)

And people show you nothin but love (it's all big)

Next day, do it again (it's all big)

This time, you and your friends (it's all big)

No need to worry ma, you know we got ends (it's all big)

Stop frontin girl, just hop in the Benz (it's all big)

(Verse Two)

Verse two, ayyo I'm R-A-W

E.S.T. the Acknickalous one, owwwww

The Greatest Man Alive!

I'm just stayin alive, by keepin y'all sayin I'm fly

Right, right? (TRUE!) Word bond man, really tho'

I never mess with silly hoes, just chicks with brains

"At your local college dorms," we sneak past the R.A.'s

Hit your dame, fast in a flash, quick to game

But Young As' got bars to tie

I'm tryin to get enough cash to buy the cars that fly

Airplanes with the bars inside

Thirty-thousand feet high squad deep spittin bars instead

PS2, X-Box, see my crew

Make suckers wanna be that cool

Lookin at us like we got food but kick rocks once the heaters move

But back to the song - miras move, c'mon

(Chorus)

(verse Three)

Damn girl! Shake it then you go back it up

When God made you he gave the whole package

But don't trip - I was born to work it with no practice

No houses, no couches, no mattress

(Jayson you nasty!) That's what they tell me, but umm  
Somehow they always end up at the telly, and umm  
Somehow their good lookin friends start trailin  
And inhale what's in the other room that they're smellin  
Or trailin just because of what their homegirl was tellin  
So, it's only right I keep it tight and take care of 'em  
And, you can have 'em for the rest of your life  
But I'm just tryin to have the rest of the night  
Don't need no stress in my life  
Don't need a person askin questions to fight  
Speak not a word ma unless it's polite, 'fore I invest in a flight  
Cause all I need is affection tonight  
But when it's over it's the exit aight? Now let's ride

(Chorus)