

**411****"Big Things"**Visit "[Big Things](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I does my shit  
And I'm gonna have them runnin up on this  
I put that bank up in the air like this  
All the guys say I'm that chick  
They wanna hit it, they can't  
I ain't never messin with no lames  
Right now I'm a pop that thing  
Let them know my name  
Cause I'm in this thang

I'm lookin for a thug at the bar  
Who drive a big car  
Cause I'm kinda into big things  
Poppin bottles of patron  
Do it all night long  
But a bitch still good with a body  
Gotta get some new tracks  
And they cost a lot of stacks  
So we gotta spend it all up on me  
So where the big things at?  
Eh eh eh ehh  
So where the big things at?  
Eh eh eh ehh

You see me,  
In the vip poppin bottles  
Do you really know me?  
It don't matter cause I'm throwin them dollars  
At the end of the night I be so turned up  
You already know what's in my cup  
Hands in the air like I don't give a f\*ck  
I be the life of the party  
Your man gon' buy me nice things  
He even let me get the keys to the range  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha  
Cause he know I'm a fiu it  
Gon f\*ck it up  
Girl watch me do it  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

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Yeah, big wheels so you know I'm bout to ride around  
My kicks I'll with my motha f\*ckin collar down  
Burr berry rockin liouey and that prada now  
I'm on that new sh\*t your sh\*t is outta style  
I start my car I don't even need a key for it  
And when you drink lil mama go and deepthroat it  
Just freethrow it  
Now that's a free shot  
Dr. dre cause I'm giving her the detox  
Ya grl on me  
Cause my money long  
A beast in the sheets  
Call me king kong  
Hands in the air  
Somethin like a sing along  
Simon says  
Eerybody wanna sing my song

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