

## Clipse

### "Kinda A Big Deal"

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Til the casket drops  
Third times a charm right?  
Hehe ha  
Come on!

#### Verse 1

I'm kinda like a big deal  
It's unbelievable u see my warning gives u big chills  
The flow runnin on Big's heels  
My life after death, Big ain't get to see how this feels  
Third time's a charm baby  
After two classics another stripe up on my arm baby  
It's a blessin' to blow a hundred thou in a recession  
With no second guessin,  
Ha ha we're ballin, drop tops we're floorin  
Champagne we're pourin  
Re-up is the gang and I'm all in!  
To the powder & the flame I have fallin!  
Get money blow money is my callin  
Yea! Watch a burn through it  
Life's a maze, you twist and you turn through it  
The driest of droughts, maneuvered and I earned  
through it  
I'm set straight like a perm do it, Push!

#### Chorus:

They whisperin about us  
I know you haters doubt us  
How you count our money we ain't even finish countin  
Pardon me I must say, I'm kinda like a big deal...

#### Verse 2 (Kanye West):

Ay yo I'm sittin on top of the  
It's more than a feeling ain't it?  
I be killin dame it, I'm illin and I'm illin'  
Eh eh eh meet Mr. Popular  
Go get your binoculars  
And see Penthouse 3 where a be  
Spittin fire on the PJ in my PJ's  
Fire Marshall said I took it to the Max like TJ  
Yea people I said Marshalls we play

I guess I'm like the Black Marshall meets Jay  
Meet Ye' alligator souffle, had it made  
Special Ed got head from a girl in special ed  
Ya know the pretty ones in that dumb class  
But she got that dumb ass  
Hit high school and got pregnant dumb fast  
What happen Tisha, your boyfriend come fast?  
Turn around gimme pound like we folks  
Hell no I went Raw dog three strokes

Chorus:

They whisperin about us  
I know you haters doubt us  
How you count our money we ain't even finish countin  
Pardon me I must say, I'm kinda like a big deal...

Verse 3:

Lights, cameras, action!  
The chain itself's a damn distraction  
You claim the belt, the glory I bask in  
I be hoppin the ring, ya cash in  
It's like stoppin a train,  
Think he's stoppin my reign  
Talk slick while droppin my name?  
I'm puttin yall to shame, diamonds in the little hand  
50 percent splits I X out the middle man  
A far cry from a stash in the rental van  
I'm the reason the hood need a dental plan  
Ladies & gentle-man, introducin'  
The C4S with the rims protrudin'  
The roof vamoose, like a magic show  
Got me lookin' to the heavens like a javelin throw  
Yall twiddle your thumbs like the average joe  
But just as you reap, so shall u sow...

Chorus:

They whisperin about us  
I know you haters doubt us  
How you count our money we ain't even finish countin  
Pardon me I must say, I'm kinda like a big deal...

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