

Clipse

"Kinda Like A Big Deal"

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(feat. Kanye West)

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 n-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 n-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, n-s ya cash in
It's like stoppin a train,
N-a think he's stoppin my reign
Talk slick while droppin my name?
I'm puttin ya'll 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
Ya'll 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
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Pardon me I must say, I'm kinda like a big deal...

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