

Colbie Caillat**"Get Big"**

Visit "[Get Big](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro:]

Haha, Dorrrough I got somethin' on my mind, homie

Get big [x8]

Now, it's Dorrrough music

You ain't (you ain't)

Gotta (gotta)

Nuff (nuff)

Money (money) [x2]

Ha, Dorrrough let's go and do this thing man. You ready?

[Chorus]

Wh-wh-what you got a dollar in yo' pocket,

A 20 in yo' wallet,

See me I'm stackin' money might of think I let you watch it

Get big [x4]

You ain't (you ain't)

Gotta (gotta)

Nuff (nuff)

Money (money) [x2]

Get big [x4]

[V1:]

Say, hu-hu-hundreds, fifties, bitch I don't exaggerate,

This a game for ballers only ballers can participate,

All these niggas frontin' throwin' money like they paper long,

European diamonds throwin' money now they paper gone,

Idiot, wh-wh-what are you,

Coach we need a W,

And this nigga game suck,

I think it's time to substitute,

Them ain't really diamonds in your ear somebody hustled you,

Takin' all your revenue,

Boy you don't know what to do,

Ha say you wit a double hustle yo' fees,

Oh broke ass rass,

Ain't, gotta nuff cheese,

And you out here lookin' phony tryna stunt like me,
Nigga please, oh broke ass nigga.

[Chorus]

What you got a dollar in yo' pocket,
A 20 in yo' wallet,
See me I'm stackin' money might of think I let you
watch it
Get big [x4]
You ain't (you ain't)
Gotta (gotta)
Nuff (nuff)
Money (money) [x2]
Get big [x4]

[V2:]

See money I can't talk about,
Bitch I'm 'bout to run the South,
Walk away yo' city in my Dallas Texas finny count (?),
I'll be gettin' money from you bitches what you talkin'
'bout,
Spendin' all yo money on these bitches what is that
about,
Ugly, st-stupid ass,
I'll be makin' stupid cash,
Just pay real attention like them niggas in a stupid
class,
Watch me youngsters, motherfuckin monster,
Pl-playin' with this paper like I'm playin' in a dumpster,
Yo' baby mama payin' all yo' bills, you'z a busta,
Even though she workin' 9 to 5 she still a hustla,
Yeah that means she's runnin' thangs,
While you out here lookin' lame,
Damn, what a shame, oh broke ass n*gga.

[Chorus]

What you got a dollar in yo' pocket,
A 20 in yo' wallet,
See me I'm stackin' money might of think I let you
watch it
Get big [x4]
You ain't (you ain't)
Gotta (gotta)
Nuff (nuff)
Money (money) [x2]
Get big [x4]

[V3:]

Lil mama know I'm in her city,
And I'm out here lookin' pretty,
Gettin' money 'till it's silly,

I'm just out her on my diddy,
What she say (ha-ha, she like),
Yeah he did that,
Oh girl, yeah I like the way he did that,
Girl you know I'm greedy,
Touchy touchy feely feely,
First I stem her like the kitty,
Then I hit her with this willy,
What she say (yeah buddy, she like)
Yeah he did that,
Oh girl, yeah I like the way he did that
Get big [x9]
Get me
Now, it's Dorrrough, music (get big)

Visit [Colbie Caillat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.