

Cream

"Big Man"

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

Big man, big man
Hol it down now
Big man, big man
Hol it down now
Big man, big man
Hol it down now,
Watch out for them suckas, gotta watch out for 'em
now

Chorus: repeat 2X

Big man, big man
Hol it down,
Big man big man,
Hold it down,
Big man big man,
Hold it down,
You gotta watch out for them suckas, you gotta watch
out for them now

[First Verse]

Big man, big man, hol it down,
It's been a long time since I been out on the town,
I'm in Memphis, T now,
So I hope you gettin' READY,
I hold 'em ALL DOWN when your homies act shady,
Somebody told TEDDY, the fool was makin' cheese,
Beware of all them haters and beware your enemies,
And we all makin' cheese, and we all keep it real,
And don't wanna be your friend, since you got your ass
hit,
But when your pockets were bloated, you thought you
was a dude,
You fired up the CREW,
And wouldn't let us THROUGH,
You need to listen to your FOLKS, cuz they the ones
who's real,
I'll be down for you homie, when my brain got peeled,
But when your blood spill, who gone be around?
I know it ain't gone be them haters cuz they ain't never
hold it down,
But I'ma ride for ya homie,

And die for ya homie,
And if you get gone, then I'ma cry for ya homie,
You gotta keep it REAL on the real, when you sell your
rounds,
And set up like a BIG MAN, and HOLD IT DOWN!!!

Chorus

[Second Verse]

HEY BIG MAN BIG MAN, WHERE YOU FIXIN' TO
GO????!!!!!!

I'll make you a thousand dollars with my million dollar
shows,
I'm hittin' out of town, I got to hold it down,
The only way I gotta do it, cuz ain't no slob in me now,
Cuz when I ran it out, see I was a drug dealer,
But now that I'm on the ground, I'm breakin' bread and
countin' figures,
Yeah Cream on the scene with a pocket full of green,
Need the money and the power just to keep it from the
fiends,
Cuz I'm gettin' crack served,
And the police tryin' to get me,
And lookin' at my STEREO because my windows too
tinted,
Lord help me cuz they CRAZY,
Pray for your BABY,
But that don't mean a damned thing cuz my pockets
they be payin' me,
I made it through them good times and them bad
times,
We be makin' a lil' dough, but they still wanna take it,
Now hook up on them boys, ain't nobody gone tell 'em
different,
I'm the big man, big man, so hold it down tricks

Chorus 2X

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