

Flickerstick

"Big Momma's Theme"

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[Jermaine](Destiny's Child)

Yo New York in da house

(Do, do, do, do...)

Brooklyn in da house

Uptown in da house

Chi Town in da house

Atlanta, Georgia are you in da house?

West Coast in da house

Vita

Everybody in da house

Baby, baby come on

Baby come on

[Vita]

Yo, yo, yo who that be?

V-I-T-A

Big Momma lady murders away

We play twenty-four hours a day

Mind on money twenty-four hours a day

It's hard to say or tell

When there's love in the air

So I continue to be Miss Dawg of the year

And take care of my peeps when the streets is hot

You need a place to stay just pull out the cot

And I swerve in the two-door car without no shotgun

Driver took 'em lukewarm to hot like lava

I not one that's forgotten

There's a lot of haters that be hatin' for nothing

With their hand out waitin' for something

Chick like me I waits for nothin'

Put in work till the cake come in

So breathe easy whenever you need me

Just yell, V-I-T-A know it well

1 - [Destiny's Child]

This is Big Momma's house

We ain't gon take no poppin' off at the mouth

This is Big Momma's house

Those that get a chance to dance

They get turned out

This is Big Momma's house

One night spent here
Have you climbing up the wall
This is Big Momma's house
We ain't gonna take no mess at all

[Da Brat]

You know how Da Brat-tat get
The dough stack what?
Ready for combat get your head cracked
What?
Could cook a steak up and dice that paper
Chop it up like onions to add that flavor
I'm fresh even your mami wish I was her seed
I rip a hole in the track as it bleed
I breeve on 'em and make 'em feel the heat
Obviously it's evident I can't be beat, what?
I strut in dem thirty-eight jeans or the fitted ones
Either way you still wanna split something
Could it be the curves in the waist? (What?)
Or could it be the Suburban I push when I swerve
through the place
(Uh) Got the nerve to not be able to be replaced (Yeah)
Haters can't tap in cause I can't be traced (Uh)
This my house, don't speak until spoken to
Disrespect me and I'm choking you what?

Repeat 1

[Jermaine](Destiny's Child)

No uh come on
(Do, do, do, do...)
Put your hands up
Put your hands up
Put your hands up

Repeat 1 (2x)

[Destiny's Child]

No, no!

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