

## Freeway

### "Big Spender Ft Jay Z"

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Rocafella millionaires bitch, early, that's right, haha  
{Hey Big Sp-, Hey Big, Hey, Hey Big Spender}

[verse 1:]

[Freeway:]

30 mill in the bank, 30 grand on the wrist-and  
20 mill in the Swiss-and, 30 birds in a tank  
Diamonds all in the face, blind ya face when it glisten  
Ace of Spade not that Crissy, man you know what we  
drink

Got my automa-k, in my new Gucci slippers  
I bring my loafers from Louies, what the fuck did you  
think?

When I step in the place, bitches running up to  
me...yelling

{Hey big spender!}

[Jay-Z:]

Chea, Chea, Chea, Chea

I turn a nick to a dime, dime to some millions  
A brick to the Roc, the Roc into some buildings  
When ya nigga feeling I might see about a billion  
'Fore I leave the building, now that's what I call a billing  
Uh, balling, you still crawling, children, call him  
When ya start walking I be wheeling, flooring  
Something foreign, no ceiling, chilling...hey, hey,  
hey...hahaha

{Hey big spender!}

[Chorus:]

[Jay-Z:]

{Hey big spender!} That's what them hoes say  
{Hey!} Ho pouring rose-ay  
{Hey!} Rose gold, royal oak, automart, okay  
(Chea) Hey (Chea) Hey (Chea) Hey (Chea) Hey (Chea)  
Hey (Chea) Hey  
Ch-Ch-Ch-Ch-Ch-Chea

[Freeway:]

That's what them hoes say  
Free pouring rose-ay  
Rocafella millionaires, we stack that paper everyday,  
yeeeah

(Hey) Yeah (Hey) Yeah (Hey) Yeah (Hey) Yeah (Hey)  
Hey  
{Hey big spender!}  
Ch-Ch-Ch-Ch-Ch-Chea

[Verse 2:]

[Jay-Z:]

I'm a jet fuel abuser, now 7-4 to the 5  
Hova's dough is on autopilot, I don't even drive  
In the bop with my shoes up, I just took back the  
Phantom  
Too many fuckers could fathom, what it felt like to have  
em  
I just copped me an all-things, a professional ball team  
Tell me I ain't the illest hustler ya'll seen  
When you don't buy out the bar, you buy the bar, that's  
what ya call

{Hey big spender!} Ha,ha,ha,haaa

[Freeway:]

I got some dough on the block, got some dough  
getting wrists  
I got a villa in Tahiti and I don't owe no rent  
I got that paper for real-a, and these niggas finally  
thinking  
Eat my cake up in the safe and take a slice of the dilla  
Three hundred grands of damn willa, why ya'll niggas  
debating  
I'm copping, ya'll niggas hating cuz I'm making that  
scrilla  
They know me F-Baby gorrilla, when I step in the  
building, they saying  
{Hey big spender!}

[Chorus:]

[Jay-Z:]

{Hey big spender!} That's what them hoes say  
{Hey!} Ho pouring rose-ay  
{Hey!} Rose gold, royal oak, automart, okay  
(Chea) Hey (Chea) Hey (Chea) Hey (Chea) Hey (Chea)  
Hey (Chea) Hey  
Ch-Ch-Ch-Ch-Ch-Chea

[Freeway:]

That's what them hoes say  
Free pouring rose-ay  
Rocafella millionaires, we stack that paper everyday,  
yeeeah  
(Hey) Yeah (Hey) Yeah (Hey) Yeah (Hey) Yeah (Hey)  
Hey  
{Hey big spender!}  
Ch-Ch-Ch-Ch-Ch-Chea

[Verse 3:]

[Freeway:] Although I'm good with addition, the flow so scientific

[Jay-Z:] Gold plate like Cris, so I reverse the system

[Freeway:] Came from poverty stricken [Jay-Z:] to the top of the Forbes

[Freeway:] Now the property's listed [Jay-Z:] in high society district

[Jay-Z:] '76 is the floor [Freeway:] '94 with the raw

[Jay-Z:] '96 with the flow [Freeway:] 2008 with the spitting

[Freeway:] Now drop a grip up in the mall, two hundred grand at the district, we living, bitches

[Chorus:]

[Jay-Z:]

{Hey big spender!} That's what them hoes say

{Hey!} Ho pouring rose-ay

{Hey!} Rose gold, royal oak, automart, okay

(Chea) Hey (Chea) Hey (Chea) Hey (Chea) Hey (Chea)

Hey (Chea) Hey

Ch-Ch-Ch-Ch-Ch-Chea

[Freeway:]

That's what them hoes say

Free pouring rose-ay

Rocafella millionaires, we stack that paper everyday, yeeeah

(Hey) Yeah (Hey) Yeah (Hey) Yeah (Hey) Yeah (Hey)

Hey

{Hey big spender!}

Ch-Ch-Ch-Ch-Ch-Chea

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