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Freeway "Big Spender"

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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-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-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-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-Chea

[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 striken [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-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-Chea

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