

Insane Clown Posse

"Big \$"

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Big Baby Sweets Motha fucka
Say sumthin
It's going down
He gonna slap you motha fuckin mouth off (motha
fucka)
I need something-funky motha fucka
You know who the fuck I am motha fucka?

1 time this bitch owed me money just the other day
I grabbed him by the motha fuckin neck and pulled the
bitch my way
I said, "you got my motha fucking money motha fucka?
Don't make me bust your motha fuckin head in motha
fucka"
I remember big Willy milk dud owed me motha fuckin
money
(I remember that fool)
I said my money motha fucka you got my motha fuckin
money (motha fucka)?
Mother fucka my motha fuckin money is my motha
fuckin
money motha fuckin motha fucka.
Motha fuckas die owing me my motha fuckin money
(Always tripping)

And now stepping up to the Mic weighing in at 350
pounds
(motha fucka). From Zug Izland. I give to you the
sinister

Big baby he wants his money
So step aside
Big baby he wants his money
No place to hide
No checks just cash motha fucka, your gonna die
Sugar bear couldn't stop big baby
So don't even try

He's a big motha money hustla
He's a big big big big (motha fucka)
Motha fucka

Man what the fuck?

Man I remember this one time big baby sweets straight
up rolled on ape boys bitch ass

And choked his ass out for a dollar fifty

I'll blow your motha fuckin head off if you motha fuckas
owe me any money

I'll blow your motha fuckin heads off if you motha
fuckas think that shit is fuckin funny

Who the fuck is this motha fucka fuckin with my motha
fucking money motha fucka?

(I dunno)

I'll blow you motha fuckas motha fuckin heads off
motha

fuckin with me motha fucka

Bitches owe me motha fuckin money like this 1 motha
fuckin bitch one day (get his money bitch)

I said motha fuckin bitch you got my motha fuckin my
motha? (Get his money bitch)

Motha fucka bitches owe me motha fuckin money and
die over the money

Somebody always gotta be fuckin with my money.

(Bring big baby his money)

Straight up dawg, big baby sweets and no motha fuckin
hoe dawg.

He used to slap me and big stank around

For being short like 50 cent

He used to make us beg "Please Don't Hit Me!"

Big baby he wants his money

So step aside

Big baby he wants his money

No place to hide

No checks just cash motha fucka, your gonna die

Sugar bear couldn't stop big baby

So don't even try

(Motha fucka)

He's a big money hustla

He's big fat money.

He's a big big big fat motha fucka.

(Who the motha fuck are you talking about motha
fucka?)

Hey dawg, remember that 7-11 over there on?

(Ya I think I know the 1)

Man, I remember big baby sweets ran up on this bitch
with a pack of licorice

And straight smack him in his face cause he said that
bitch owed him 39 cents.

That's right cause if he didn't and shit motha fucka.
If he don't get his shit... then... HE BETTER GETS HIS
SHIT!

Straight up dawg. Ain't nobody playing up in this bitch.
It's our time right now he ain't in the room right
now. Look, we get to do our own thing.
Listen to this. Listen to this... here it goes: (Aight)

"Lil Poot from the hood
Everybody think I'm sumthin
Everybody think my golds ain't real
Fronting'"

Look at that fuckin ass. Awe that's a fuckin ass.

(Excuse me porky.
When you're not shittin you face,
There's someone here to see your fat ass!)
It's that ass licking Jackson isn't it?
(Wrong again fat ass!)
Aight cmon cmon you silly fruit.
Who the fuck is it?

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