Jibbs "Big Big Kid"

Visit "Big Big Kid" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah ok what's up y'all This is one of those dancing songs

We ride big big cars And big big rims And we rock big clothes With them big big timbs Got big cribs Cause we got big crib Im a real big kid cause we do it real big

flow so hot vvs diamonds in my big big watch you know I got it on lock keep a chick on my arm more than the watch she started looking at my finger maybe because of the rocks and now the g's on the block shock like the watch its like a car show when I open up my garage vipers, maserati, Lamborghini, drop tops cuty cuty hydraulics once we drop it like it's hot its all on tape matter fact you all are fake so that four arm will make your head alternate cause while you stabbing im jabbing you get to rapping and acting and try to make it a habit but tricks aint for silly rabbit flawless style will make you shake girls cry me a river like timberlake that's like music that's trapped in a stereo wrapped in a gift that you wrapped and so you aint hearing jack

We ride big big cars And big big rims And we rock big clothes With them big big timbs Got big cribs Cause we got big crib Im a real big kid

cause we do it real big

We ride big big cars
And big big rims
And we rock big clothes
With them big big timbs
Got big cribs
Cause we got big crib
Im a real big kid
cause we do it real big

pull up in a whip
they want to see the TIP of my dip
think I better get a grip
my money like the Olympics
I got to make a fist
I never recall falling
But I got to take a trip
Im living on cribs
while you dreaming in you crib
so all you big babies can keep on your bibs

staying on tour while my album getting shipped trying to get four picks plain bus car ships so give it break and still call Jibbs the great you need to chill with your grill saying jibs a fake cause while you be grilling your boy Jibbs be chilling Im trying to make me some millions Put chandeliers in the ceiling Doin it big Im trying to get more on my plate While you going half crazy I put half on a lake So sixteen's I spit For sixteen you get By sixteen im living Like sixteen was millions

We ride big big cars
And big big rims
And we rock big clothes
With them big big timbs
Got big cribs
Cause we got big crib
Im a real big kid
cause we do it real big

We ride big big cars
And big big rims
And we rock big clothes
With them big big timbs
Got big cribs
Cause we got big crib
Im a real big kid
cause we do it real big

doing big things
rock big clothes
with them big big chains
and we fly big planes
copter so fly so we flying through the rain
young Jibbs switching lanes while you dudes being
lame
so who you know that is hot and could flow like this
ride in the back of the range and rove like this
stay iced out let it show like this
I bet you aint got a chorus that'll go like this

We ride big big cars
And big big rims
And we rock big clothes
With them big big timbs
Got big cribs
Cause we got big crib
Im a real big kid
cause we do it real big

We ride big big cars
And big big rims
And we rock big clothes
With them big big timbs
Got big cribs
Cause we got big crib
Im a real big kid
cause we do it real big

Visit <u>Jibbs</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.