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Kanye West ''Kinda Like A Big Deal''

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Til The Casket Drops Third time's a charm right? Come on

I'm kinda like a big deal It's 'Unbelievable' you see my 'Warning' gives you B.I.G. chills The flow runnin' on B.I.G.'s heels My 'Life After Death', B.I.G. ain't get to see how this feels

Third time's a charm, baby After two classics another stripe up on my arm, baby It's a blessin' to blow a hundred thou in a recession With no second guessin'

We're ballin', drop tops we're floorin' Champagne we're pourin', Re-Up is the Gang and I'm all in To the powder and the flame I have fallin'

Get money, blow money is my callin'

Yeah, watch a *** burn through it Life's a maze, you twist and you turn through it The driest of droughts, maneuvered and I earned through it I'm set straight like a perm do it, Push

They whisperin' about us I know you haters doubt us How you count our money we ain't even finish countin' Pardon me I must say, I'm kinda like a big deal

Ay yo, I'm sittin' on top of the It's more than a feelin' ain't it? I be killin', damn it, I'm illin' and I'm illin' Meet Mr. Popular, go get your binoculars And see Penthouse 3 where a *** be

Spittin' fire on the PJ in my PJ's Fire Marshall said I took it to the Max like TJ Y'all ain't peep how I said Marshalls, replay I guess I'm like the Black Marshall meets Jay

Meet Ye' alligator souffle 'Got It Made' Special Ed got *** from a girl in special Ed Ya know the pretty ones in that dumb class But she got that dumb ***

Hit high school and got pregnant dumb fast "What happen Tisha, your boyfriend *** fast?" Turn around gimme pound like we folks "Hell no, I went raw dog, three strokes"

They whisperin' about us I know you haters doubt us How you count our money? We ain't even finish countin' Pardon me I must say, I'm kinda like a big deal

Lights, cameras, action The chain itself's a damn distraction You claim the belt, the glory I bask in I be hoppin' the ring, *** should cash in

It's like stoppin' a train *** think he's stoppin' my reign Talk slick while droppin' my name? I'm puttin' ya'll to shame

Diamonds in the little hand 50 percent splits I X out the middle man A far cry from a stash in the rental van I'm the reason the hood need a dental plan Ladies and gentleman, introducin' The C4S with the rims protrudin'

The roof vamoose like a magic show Got me lookin' to the heavens like a javelin throw Ya'll twiddle your thumbs like the average Joe But just as you reap, so shall you sow

They whisperin' about us I know you haters doubt us How you count our money we ain't even finish countin' Pardon me I must say, I'm kinda like a big deal

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