

# Lil Boosie

## "Do It Bigger"

Visit "[Do It Bigger](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Do it Big

(Overlapping chorus) 4x

Nigga do that shit

If you gon do that shit

(Chorus) 3x

Do it big then

If you gon' do it, shit

Do it big then (3rd time in chorus)

[Verse 1]

I copped a ol' school Cutlass

It was navy blue

Fuck them hub caps

I had to cop them 22's

Throwback 1952

Like my nigga Boo

Some Baud's(Girbaud's) too

Now what's a fit without the shoes

Six hundred fifty dollar gear

Man I'm fitted up

Fresh cut, all you niggaz hoes gettin fucked

Gas tank filled up

Plus I'm grilled up

A couple fire ass blunts and a full cup

Fuck a Expedition

Me, I wanna Benz truck

Skinny chick suck a dick

I want a thick somethin

Fuck five figures, man

I hustle hard for six somethin

Come noon or noon

Soon I'm a be rich somethin

What's conversation

If a nigga can't just hit somethin

Why fuck a clown

If you can fuck a nigga really thuggin

If you gon score and hustle, do it big then

You pull it out in public

Bust it, do it big then

If you gon flip yo buckets, shit  
Do it big then  
You know them rims look much better  
When they keep spinnin

Chorus

[Verse 2]

If you gon fuck that hoe  
Then gon get some head then too  
Then gon head fuck her friend too  
If yo gon drink a motherfuckin Brew  
Gon head drink a few  
Gon head and hit that Gin too  
You can't afford to do it big  
Shit, pretend to

Southpole had them shirts  
With the pants too  
If you can't get that dolja  
Then grab that killa straight  
If you can't get that Henny  
Then get some E&J  
That Shell gas too high  
Then go to Circle K  
Long as you doin' it big  
Shit, you doin' great  
Bitch you gon show yo ass  
Then gon make it shake  
If that's a fuckin hater  
Then gon make 'em hate

Chorus

[Verse 3]

They holla why you do it big  
Cause I only live once  
So I gots to do it big  
From my car size to my blunt  
And I stunt  
Cause I ain't never had a quarter  
Used to borrow from ballers  
Now I'm that neighborhood staller  
Do it big with his daughter  
Tommy'd out, sometime she Polo  
Sometime she wear them throwback dresses  
She ain't even four, though  
And if you paralyzed don't feel played  
Do it big like no legs and jump a Escalade  
You got a beat up Cutlass  
You besta hit the corner

Crown 'em down, then the sound  
Then you twenty one 'em  
Daddy cluck and momma stressed  
Ay man I gots to do it big  
Been hungry for too long  
Ay man I gots to pull a lick  
Huh, you stack yo paper  
You can do it big  
You fuck with niggaz who major  
Then you can do it big  
You fuck with niggaz who wear gators  
Then you can do it big  
When we sign with a major label  
We gon do it big, fa sho' gon do it big  
If you steal cars  
Get nothin but Emmitt Smiths  
If you start them wars  
You best keep choppers on yo hip  
Yo, you pop that X  
You do it big until yo jaws lock  
If you toot that powder  
Get a half a zip don't short stop

Visit [Lil Boosie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.