

T.i.

"T.I. Big Shit Poppin' (Do It) Remix"

Visit "[T.I. Big Shit Poppin' \(Do It\) Remix](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Fabolous, Cassidy and Swizz Beatz)

[Chorus:]

Do it [x3] what u waiting for
Do it [x3] what u waiting for
Do it [x3] what u waiting for
Now Lemme hear you say
Big shit poppin, and lil shit stoppin [x3]
Ball on these niggas being broke is not an option

[T.I.:]

Do it to the maximum, take it why you asking them?
Don't listen to them suckas when they say you too
irrational.
See I said I was king and them lames started laughing,
them
Same sucker now I want the king on the track wit them
I composed several classics
Watchu know like Top Back, Dope Boys,
Bringem Out, and What You Know About That
Now they ask how I talk what you know about that
Dominated '06, now Im going right back
See me raise hell at a show just like that
Even Denzel say damn, I ain't know it like that
Nigga yea, still Bankhead you can tell
Ain't nothing changed but the name on the mail
Still kicking doors with them thangs in the air
Up in Benny Honda, see me slang in dem chair
I will slang caine, no such thang as a jail
Said you need a hundred squares they just came off
the scale
Lets Do It

[Chorus:]

Do it [x3] what u waiting for
Do it [x3] what u waiting for
Do it [x3] what u waiting for
Now Lemme hear you say
Big Things Poppin and Lil shit stoppin
Ya Look in my garage you could go car shoppin
Bentleys droppin, them Phantom blades choppin
I pull up on them bitches all they gotta do is hop in

[Fabolous:]

I got the city poppin, Im tellin pretty hop in
They shot me in the leg I came back diddy walkin
That hater talkin low I cant hear the shit he poppin
I missed him when he came, I was 550 shoppin
Mercedes call me up when that 550 drop in
And Gucci call me up, I be 550 droppin
But thas just all my secrets, I call them the leakas
They aint droppin yet nigga come back ina week or
Whenever they droppin, you can do your toppin
But Im in a rush waitin aint even an option
Loso got now, I dont care who got next
Fouled out the game niggas musta got techs

[Chorus:]

Do it [x3] what u waiting for
Do it [x3] what u waiting for
Do it [x3] what u waiting for
Now Lemme hear you say
Big Things Poppin and Lil shit stoppin
Ya Look in my garage you could go car shoppin
Bentleys droppin, the Phantom blades choppin
I pull up on them bitches all they gotta do is hop in

[Cassidy:]

I got big things poppin, lil things stoppin
Walk inside my closet you can go gun shoppin
Them handguns cockin, machine guns choppin
And I can get it poppin, make them bodies start
droppin
Erybody's shit is floppin, Ima bout ta get it poppin
They mad my shit is droppin, cuz they know my shit is
knockin
Dis Cass, The kid Fab, he be 550 shoppin
Super Americas is what the boy Swizzy coppin
I beat the murder, left the courtroom diddy boppin
Came home and copped the same watch the boy Diddy
rockin
And it shine so bright when I leave it in the light, cuz its
ice like I leave it in the freezer ery night

[Swizz Beats:]

I got big things poppin and lil things stoppin
You can go up in my crib and go mall shoppin
My closet like Louis, My wifes shit like Fendi
C'mon erybody get money if ya wit me

[Chorus:]

Do it [x3] what u waiting for
Do it [x3] what u waiting for

Do it [x3] what u waiting for
Now Lemme hear you say
Big Things Poppin and Lil shit stoppin
Ya Look in my garage you could go car shoppin
Bentleys droppin, the Phantom blades choppin
I pull up on them bitches all they gotta do is hop in

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

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