

## Unknown

### "Big Chips"

Visit "[Big Chips](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

JAY-Z & R KELLY LYRICS

Big Chips

[Chorus: R. Kelly]

Big chips! (Woo!) We off in Vegas drinkin and partyin  
We got chicks in swimsuits modelin  
We in the twin stretch Maybachs dippin low  
The way the wrist shine it's so magical  
You know them boys got the clubs out of control (Ho!)  
Nigga what ya heard it's Kells and Hov  
With the second comin of Best Of Both  
In the first week I predict a million sold, we talkin:

[Verse 1: Jay-Z (R. Kelly)]

Big chips! Big trips to Vegas nigga  
Big cribs and the whips is spacious (Uh huh)  
Any day they could dig your grave  
Shit, So Big is my inspiration, dig  
No reward that's the risk is taken  
In which case you niggaz wouldn't wanna switch places  
I on the other hand relish the situation  
Thank the Lord for the gift, I'm gracious  
I went overboard, look at this big bracelet  
I overhauled it you wouldn't recognize it  
From the time that I bought it I just replaced it  
I risk cases for shit like this, nigga I pray for some shit  
like this  
Word to my Uncle Ray, who gave us life for some shit  
like this  
Ma you rollin I'm as real as it gets

[Chorus: R. Kelly]

Big chips! (Woo!) We off in Vegas drinkin and partyin  
We got chicks in swimsuits modelin  
We in the twin stretch Maybachs dippin low  
The way the wrist shine it's so magical  
You know them boys got the clubs out of control (Ho!)  
Nigga fuck what ya heard it's Kells and Hov  
With the second comin of Best Of Both  
In the first week I predict a million sold, we talkin::

[Verse 2: R. Kelly]

Big chips! I can't take this  
The way you move your ass slow like Matrix  
You make me wanna toss chips in Vegas  
Before I toss chips first, get naked  
I can't fake it, girl you got the club shut down when you  
freak it  
Superstar honey, so mean and vicious  
Got a lot and comin, I'm so mean and vicious  
Bark bark farmer, this chicken layin platinum ex-farmer  
(preach!)  
So go low mama, give it a go  
As I punch 170 on stretch roads, must turn up the  
radio!  
Girl you so good I'm swervin like whoa! whoa!  
Uh oh! Uh uh oh! from the club to the stretch  
Out the stretch to the Hotel, into the hotel suite!

[Chorus: R. Kelly]

Big chips! (Woo!) We off in Vegas drinkin and partyin  
We got chicks in swimsuits modelin  
We in the twin stretch Maybachs dippin low  
The way the wrist shine it's so magical  
You know them boys got the clubs out of control (Ho!)  
Nigga fuck what ya heard it's Kells and Hov  
With the second comin of Best Of Both  
In the first week I predict a million sold, we talkin::

[Verse 3: Jay-Z]

Big chips! I'm a boss I said  
Tilt my hat and I cross my legs  
Like old ladies at the park, I toss my bread  
And the pigeons start flockin, ballin like Bishop (?)  
And stick Cochran on any DA, to try to stop him  
So any gunplay that is an option  
I been doin this since niggaz was woppin  
Rockin Izods with the matchin socks, and  
Slap boxin in the back park and when the girls start  
watchin  
Try to get real, you had to drop 'em  
See I ain't never been a fronter  
Or fake it till I make it tight nigga ma I don't want ya  
number  
Either you're comin or I one ya  
Either you know what you want ma, I don't even want ya  
You play pretty if you wanna

[Chorus: R. Kelly]

Big chips! (Woo!) We off in Vegas drinkin and partyin  
We got chicks in swimsuits modelin

We in the twin stretch Maybachs dippin low  
The way the wrist shine it's so magical  
You know them boys got the clubs out of control (Ho!)  
Nigga fuck what ya heard it's Kells and Hov  
With the second comin of Best Of Both  
In the first week I predict a million sold, we talkin: big  
chips!

[Bridge: R. Kelly]

All around the world, stop where the sun sets  
Spendin big chips you wanna go (Uh oh, uh uh oh!)  
You wanna go (Uh oh, uh uh oh!)  
Say we goin around the world, stop where the sun sets  
Spendin big chips you wanna go (Uh oh, uh uh oh!)  
Do you wanna go (Uh oh, uh uh oh!)

[Outro: R. Kelly]

Uh, come on, Tone, I see ya, Jigga, Kells, uh, yeah,  
Track Masters  
What's really good, we in the islands chillin in the  
shade and shit you know  
Blue waters, yellow sand, uh  
Either I'm high or, I think I just saw a dolphin

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