

Planet Asia "It's All Big"

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Yeah, it's a heater, Planet As', J. Web
(Grand Opening)
Worldwide, we gon' take this one from the West, to the
East
Knock this to the East, to down South
It's all big from the South, to overseas
(Put your radios up)
Yeah, c'mon

Knock, knock
(Who's at the door?)
It's P.A. baby with the Don and the Mo'
Now honor my flow, it's fifteen years in the makin'
Now it's just sixteen beers in Jamaica

I'm the hip-hop Barry White with Hustler tales
'Cause my voice makes honies wanna touch theyselves
Just give it to me girl, shake your booty ma
Make a nigga wanna turn you to a movie star

Jacuzzi in the car, I'm 'bout to lose it y'all
Who woulda thought your baby boy'd be a superstar?
And in the hood, all my peoples know I spit it hard
Two-thousand-and-what? Y'all cowards 'bout to get a
bar

And mines is gritty, spent a lot of time in the city
Mindin', my business, grindin', I'm high-saditty find me
Now that's a military assignment
And if anybody told you I ain't the hottest then they lyin'

Thirty inch rims on the truck
(It's all big)
Bottles poppin' off in the club
(It's all big)
After party, up in your crib
(It's all big)
And people show you nothin' but love
(It's all big)

Next day, do it again
(It's all big)

This time you and your friends
(It's all big)
No need to worry ma, you know we got ends
(It's all big)
Stop frontin' girl, just hop in the Benz
(It's all big)

Verse two, ayyo, I'm R A W
E.S.T. the Acknickalous one
The greatest man alive!
I'm just stayin' alive, by keepin' y'all sayin' I'm fly
Right, right?
(True)

Word bond man, really tho'
I never mess with silly hoes, just chicks with brains
At your local college dorms we sneak past the R.A.'s
Hit your dame, fast in a flash, quick to game

But Young As' got bars to tie
I'm tryin' to get enough cash to buy the cars that fly
Airplanes with the bars inside
Thirty-thousand feet high squad deep spittin' bars
instead

PS2, X box, see my crew
Make suckers wanna be that cool
Lookin' at us like we got food but kick rocks once the
heaters move
But back to the song, miras move, c'mon

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Damn girl! Shake it then you go back it up
When God made you, He gave the whole package

But don't trip, I was born to work it with no practice
No houses, no couches, no mattress

(Jayson you nasty!)
That's what they tell me, but
Somehow they always end up at the telly, and
Somehow their good lookin' friends start trailin'
And inhale what's in the other room that they're
smellin'

Or trailin' just because of what their home girl was
tellin'
So, it's only right I keep it tight and take care of 'em
And, you can have 'em for the rest of your life
But I'm just tryin' to have the rest of the night

Don't need no stress in my life
Don't need a person askin' questions to fight
Speak not a word ma unless it's polite, 'fore I invest in a
flight
'Cause all I need is affection tonight, but when it's over
It's the exit aight? Now let's ride

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