

Emmylou Harris F/ Alison Krauss, Gillian Welch**"Do it Big"**

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(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
--tweezy

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