

Andre Nickatina "Big Cars, Big House"

Visit "[Big Cars, Big House](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Big Cars, Big House

I like big cars and a big house a bad bitch with a big mouth

Bitch whatcha money talkin' 'bout

Gimme five minutes and I'll turn you out

I like big cars and a big house, a bad bitch with a big mouth

Bitch whatcha money talkin' 'bout

Gimme five minutes and I'll turn you out

You's a bad ass yellow bitch that like to talk like hella shit

Bitch whatcha money workin' with cuz everything else is irrelevant

I put that on the rhyme, the line, the crime and everything I do in time

Mutha fucka get outta line

Everybody gonna shine if you work that ass you fine

You can make my money stack

Do it back-to-back

Tell your girlfriend it aint an act

If she really wanna go in the back

It's like the Olympics man she can hit the track

On the prowl just like a cat lookin' for the scratch

I think that you get the catch

This aint no ? match

'Til the sun come up that bitch ought to bring it back

I like big cars and a big house a bad bitch with a big mouth

Bitch whatcha money talkin' 'bout

Gimme five minutes and I'll turn you out

I like big cars and a big house, a bad bitch with a big mouth

Bitch whatcha money talkin' 'bout

Gimme five minutes and I'll turn you out

You's a supa dupa brown bitch

You top heavy and round thick

I have to crank the bass in my Crown Vic

Then drop you off so you can strip

Man the money it rains, it pours
Open up the doors
You get V.I.P galore
When it comes to my pimpin' I'll tell you more
You eat all up like a candy store

Hershey bars and Kit Kats
So that's why I love when you bring it back
And you's an Almond Joy eatin' all the boys
Showin' other freaks, ya, how to work a toy
And, man, just like a chocolate cake when you start to
bake
Man I think about the money you make
And the look up on your face
When you see me in the building and I come in and
blast the place
Walked up like?????
I walk around like the president and I don't leave no
evidence
Cuz at the end of this night bitch Imma ???
And she smiled like the Cheshire cat lookin like China
statue
Man it was super stacked
Man she worked the tricks for super scratch
And she talked them outta super rack

I like big cars and a big house a bad bitch with a big
mouth
Bitch whatcha money talkin' 'bout
Gimme five minutes and I'll turn you out
I like big cars and a big house, a bad bitch with a big
mouth
Bitch whatcha money talkin' 'bout
Gimme five minutes and I'll turn you out

You's a money makin red bone that brang all your
bread home
Five foot nine and dead on
Them heels put you in a six zone
Packin' all kinds of bakery
This is a bitch that's meant for me
Shake what your mama gave to me
Bitch 'member when you said you wouldn't pay me?
Now everything you got I got
Believe me bitch you make a lot
Ballin' getting me precious rocks
Every Parlor at the shop
Getcha hair done and I'm sprung
You get more money at the club
Perm it hard, and curl it up
Shake it down and shake it up

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

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