

Angie Martinez

"Live Big"

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Oh, I don't think y'all ready
It's what the world's been waitin' for
Live big, car keys the remix
I go by the name of Sacario

Yeah, Angela, Joey Crack
Pick the music up man
Let's do it, we 'gon keep doin' this, Gangsta

Yo, we leak heat on the streets, still they doubted it
When I could easily eat any emcee who think he 'bout it
Flows sickenin', either your under a rock
Or ya mothafuckers is just not listenin'

And I don't me to sound hard or calice
But if you keep sleepin' on Joe it just could result to
violence
A couple of shots a clear the place
Brap, cocksuckers we here to stay
It's the Cook Coke man, one 'mo gain

How the fuck you gettin' dough when you look broke
man?
It's the mink coat man, cost me nothin'
See me jumpin' in the pool with it just for frontin'
And the chicks love the fat guy, I wish it's 'cause of the
dick
But I bet it's cause of the chips and the fast life
Me and Ange livin' big forever
Think a click fuckin' with this man whatever

Live big all my shorties you know who you is
Spend that dough, you don't need a nigga that trip
And everybody with car keys only big car keys
Pull out your car keys everybody please

Live big all my shorties you know who you is
Spend that though, even on a remix chick
And everybody with car keys only big car keys
Pull out your car keys everybody please

Oh, it's just me the O.G

And since this live big let's start with B.I.G
And rep it for Big Pun and do it for Big L
And since I got a big truck you know I live well

On the remix, other stations I can't agree with
I been here for ten years ain't never leavin'
It's been clear I went there so you could see shit
Let them fear we not scared it ain't a secret

Hope you prepared in the streets get ready
'Cause we keep this steady, Animal House piece is
heavy
Do more hotlines than hot nine
Keep your hand on your mouth 'cause we get very

Ugly out there, trust me out there
They love me out there, from Miami back to here
It's a new day I'm battin' up, with home runs
Sacario four album and I'm droppin' this summer

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Mr. Guantalo ay still eat where you won't be seated
Still shop where you won't be greeted
Since the double XL there ain't a spot that they don't be
peakin'
And live big number one record northeast region

So stop breathin', I'll let you shop for scraps soon after I
eat
This is the remix back with the beat
Clowns, take them scraps home don't be proud
Cristal don't make tops so we don't drink we pour our

I know I make you sick so call out
Like my soles Latino crowds stomp the floor out
Sacario crew, still Tigre out
Sixty deep at Jimmy's and I got the technicians with me

I'm just here to take all y'all chicks
To make all this money and drive all y'all sick
And I never, 'gon, stop remix
My own shit is problems whenever I drop

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It's the remix baby, Animal House
Angela, Sacario, Joe Crack
It's a new day

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