

Kinda Like a Big Deal (feat. Kanye West)

Clipse

"Til The Casket Drops'
Third time's a charm right?
Come on I'm kinda like a big deal
It's 'Unbelievable' you see my 'Warning' gives you B.I.G. chills
The flow runnin' on B.I.G.'s heels
My 'Life After Death', B.I.G. ain't get to see how this feels
Third time's a charm, baby
After two classics another stripe up on my arm, baby
It's a blessin' to blow a hundred thou in a recession
With no second guessin' We're ballin', drop tops we're floorin'
Champagne we're pourin', Re-Up is the Gang and I'm all in
To the powder and the flame I have fallin'
Get money, blow money is my callin'
Yeah, watch a *** burn through it
Life's a maze, you twist and you turn through it
The driest of droughts, maneuvered and I earned through it
I'm set straight like a perm do it, Push They whisperin' about us
I know you haters doubt us
How you count our money we ain't even finish countin'
Pardon me I must say, I'm kinda like a big deal
Ay yo, I'm sittin' on top of the
It's more than a feelin' ain't it?
I be killin', damn it, I'm illin' and I'm illin'
Meet Mr. Popular, go get your binoculars
And see Penthouse 3 where a *** beSpittin' fire on the PJ in my PJ's
Fire Marshall said I took it to the Max like TJ
Y'all ain't peep how I said Marshalls, replay
I guess I'm like the Black Marshall meets Jay
Meet Ye' alligator souffle 'Got It Made'
Special Ed got *** from a girl in special Ed
Ya know the pretty ones in that dumb class
But she got that dumb *** Hit high school and got pregnant dumb fast
"What happen Tisha, your boyfriend *** fast?"
Turn around gimme pound like we folks
"Hell no, I went raw dog, three strokes" They whisperin' about us
I know you haters doubt us
How you count our money? We ain't even finish countin'
Pardon me I must say, I'm kinda like a big deal
Lights, cameras, action
The chain itself's a damn distraction
You claim the belt, the glory I bask in
I be hoppin' the ring, *** should cash in
It's like stoppin' a train
*** think he's stoppin' my reign
Talk slick while droppin' my name?
I'm puttin' ya'll to shame
Diamonds in the little hand

50 percent splits I X out the middle man
A far cry from a stash in the rental van
I'm the reason the hood need a dental plan
Ladies and gentleman, introducin'
The C4S with the rims protrudin'The roof vamoose like a magic show
Got me lookin' to the heavens like a javelin throw
Ya'll twiddle your thumbs like the average Joe
But just as you reap, so shall you sowThey whisperin' about us
I know you haters doubt us
How you count our money we ain't even finish countin'
Pardon me I must say, I'm kinda like a big deal

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>