Big Chips

R. Kelly & JAY-Z

Big chips! We off in Vegas drinkin' and partyin'

We got chicks in swimsuits modelin'

We in the twin stretch Maybachs dippin' low

The way the wrist shine it's so magicalYou know them boys got the clubs out of control

Nigga what ya heard it's Kells and Hov

With the second comin' of best of both

In the first week I predict a million sold, we talkin'Big chips! Big trips to Vegas nigga

Big cribs and the whips is spacious

Any day they could dig your grave

Shit, so big is my inspiration, digNo reward that's the risk is taken

In which case you niggaz wouldn't wanna switch places

I on the other hand relish the situation

Thank the Lord for the gift, I'm gracious

I went overboard, look at this big bracelet

I overhauled it you wouldn't recognize it

From the time that I bought it I just replaced it

I risk cases for shit like this Nigga I pray for some shit like this

Word to my Uncle Ray

Who gave us life for some shit like this

Ma you rollin' I'm as real as it getsBig chips! We off in Vegas drinkin' and partyin'

We got chicks in swimsuits modelin'

We in the twin stretch Maybachs dippin' low

The way the wrist shine it's so magical You know them boys got the clubs out of control

Nigga what ya heard it's Kells and Hov

With the second comin' of best of both

In the first week I predict a million sold, we talkin'

Big chips! I can't take this

The way you move your ass slow like Matrix

You make me wanna toss chips in Vegas

Before I toss chips first, get nakedI can't fake it, girl you got the club shut down when you freak

it

Superstar honey, so mean and vicious

Got a lot and comin', I'm so mean and vicious

Bark bark farmer This chicken layin' platinum ex-farmer

So go low mama, give it a go

As I punch 170 on stretch roads

Must turn up the radioGirl, you so good I'm swervin' like whoa whoa

Uh oh, uh uh oh from the club to the stretch

Out the stretch to the hotel

Into the hotel suiteBig chips! We off in Vegas drinkin' and partyin'

We got chicks in swimsuits modelin'

We in the twin stretch Maybachs dippin' low

The way the wrist shine it's so magicalYou know them boys got the clubs out of control

Nigga what ya heard it's Kells and Hov

With the second comin' of best of both

In the first week I predict a million sold, we talkin'Big chips! I'm a boss I said

Tilt my hat and I cross my legs

Like old ladies at the park, I toss my bread

And the pigeons start flockin', ballin' like BishopAnd stick Cochran on any DA, to try to stop him

So any gun play that is an option

I been doin' this since niggaz was woppin'

Rockin' Izods with the matchin' socks, and Slap boxin' in the back park and when the girls start watchin'

Try to get real, you had to drop 'em

See I ain't never been a fronter

Or fake it till I make it tight niggaMa I don't want ya number

Either you're comin' or I one ya

Either you know what you want ma, I don't even want ya

You play pretty if you wannaBig chips! We off in Vegas drinkin' and partyin'

We got chicks in swimsuits modelin'

We in the twin stretch Maybachs dippin' low

The way the wrist shine it's so magicalYou know them boys got the clubs out of control

Nigga what ya heard it's Kells and Hov

With the second comin' of best of both

In the first week I predict a million sold, we talkin' big chipsAll around the world, stop where the sun sets

Spendin' big chips you wanna go, you wanna go

Say we goin' around the world, stop where the sun sets

Spendin' big chips you wanna go, do you wanna goUh, come on, Tone, I see ya

Jigga, Kells, uh, yeah, Track Masters

What's really good

We in the islands chillin' in the shade and shit you know

Blue waters, yellow sand, uh

Either I'm high or, I think I just saw a dolphinWhat you drinkin' J?

Me myself I'm drinkin' on this lemonade

Mix wit some, I don't know what this shit is

But it got me real nice right now

Tone, fade this track

Goodnight

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/