

# BIG BANK (feat. 2 Chainz, Big Sean & Nicki Minaj)

YG

My bitch drive a all white Range  
Couldn't hit it if you nigga's had aim  
Lames can't call and you a lame  
You had it then you lost it, hall of shame  
I can buy a Bentley, don't talk to me  
For a show 150, don't talk to me  
You ain't never helped your mans, don't talk to me  
You just follow all the trends, don't talk to me  
I set the bar, I'm the fuckin' bar  
In the sky, I'm a fuckin' star  
I don't fall in love 'cause I be lovin' hard  
Do everything like my shirt, extra large  
I don't care how I crash a Ghost  
Got two cribs in two states I be through the most  
I got white folks money that I won't blow  
If you ask why 'cause the white folks don't  
Big bank take lil' bank, bank  
Big bank take lil' bank, bank  
Type of money you gon' need a safe  
Type of money you gon' need a bank  
From the hood, it's type of money make you stay awake  
Type of money she gon' let you put it in her face  
Big bank take lil' bank, bank  
Big bank take lil' bank, bank Everything proper, no propaganda  
Choppa count a Goyard bandana  
Big sack, a lotta hoes like Santa  
Threw a birthday party in a Phantom  
Big shit like a dinosaur did it  
And you know Tity shinin' like acrylic  
Yeah I sold dope  
I had cornrows  
I can you see niggas hang with the door close  
Now I'm lookin' for a glove with the sparkle on it  
And my CBD got chocolate on it  
Big bank take small ass shit  
Bank account on some tall ass shit  
Attitude on some fuck you too  
Bankroll on what it do, boo?  
Meet me at the room at Vibe  
And if I ain't did it yet, I'll try

Big bank take lil' bank, bank  
Big bank take lil' bank, bank  
Type of money you gon' need a safe  
Type of money you gon' need a bank  
From the hood, it's type of money make you stay awake  
Type of money she gon' let you put it in her face  
Big bank take lil' bank, bank  
Big bank take lil' bank, bank She said whatchu' gon do if I leave?  
I said bitch, I'ma do me  
B.I.G., bitch everything zoomed in  
Big bag on me lookin' like I'm movin' in  
Got my foot in the door and we still here  
I'm a first generation millionaire  
I broke the curse in my family not having shit  
I'm passionate, like girls that's after more than just cash and dick  
Feed me to the wolves now I lead the pack and shit  
You boys all cap  
I'm more Colin Kaepernick  
I'm rare as affordable health care  
Or going to wealth from welfare  
I turn my Ws to M's, yeah I flip those  
I might buy her red bottoms with the crypto  
Three coins, that'll pay ya whole semester  
But you gotta ride it better than a Tesla Big bank take lil' bank, bank (lil' bitch)  
Big bank take lil' bank, bank  
Type of money you gon' need a safe  
Type of money you gon' need a bank  
From the hood, it's type of money make you stay awake  
Type of money she gon' let you put it in her face  
Big bank take lil' bank, bank  
Big bank take lil' bank, bank Uh oh  
Back again  
Back to back Maybach, stack the M's  
Told em' I met Slim Shady, bag the M  
Once he go black, he'll be back again  
Tell them hoes that it's crunch time, abdomen  
Yes I cop mad Chanel and mad Given'  
She did it again, imagine them  
Bout to make these bum bitches mad again  
Uh oh  
Back to them, I lead the pack so my backs to them  
Yep, the queens back, what's happenin'?  
Rerun bout to make these bitches rap again  
Diamond chains on my ankle  
Young Money in the cut like a shank though  
Tell T.I.P. rubber band's in my bankroll  
Show my ass like a stank hoe Big bank take lil' bank  
Big bank take lil' bank  
Type of money you gon' need a safe

Type of money you gon' need a bank  
From the hood, it's type of money make you stay awake  
Type of money she gon' let you put it in her face  
Big bank take lil' bank, bank  
Big bank take lil' bank, bank

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>