

Big Body

Rob \$tone

Big body
Insane
Bad Bitch
Gettin brain
5 course dinner with my niggas cause we gettin paid

Big Body insane
Yeah
I swear the
Big Body insane

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Nigga try to rob me better say his last wishes
I been loading up the yoppa for the day they try to get me

Bitch it's on and poppin'
I been feeling like a monster
I been picking up your thot so I can let the hoe lick me

Aye
The top just go missing
And my watch just go glisten
If My Patna go get it
Then I gotta go with him

These bitches have a heart attack
When I just don't hit em
They message me like I just wanna know how you feeling

Wylin' like a screw missing
Hotter than a soup kitchen
Bag em by the twos nigga

And Let one fuck the crew nigga

And shawty on my line
She acting like her dude missing
I just act confused with her
Told her bring a few winners

But the big body insane
Bad bitch gettin brain
5 course dinner
With my niggas cause we getting paid

Big Body insane
Yeah
I swear the big body insane

Big Body insane

I never follow
Drinking champagne bottles
See my campaign poppin
And my damn chain flawless

See ya' mans ain't got it
He in last place, honest
Every damn state
I'm running to the damn bank
Deposits

The cash safe
Got it
For the bag
Stay mobbin'
Every time I hit the spot
I hear the Valet talkin'

The Grams stay sparkin
And the blam stay barkin'
If ya' mans stay talkin
Bout he need somethin off me

But the big body insane
Bad bitch
Gettin brain
5 purse dinner with my niggas
Cause we gettin paid

Big Body insane
Yeah

I swear the big body insane
Bitch

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