

# Big Fish

Vince Staples

You can get anything you want  
Know what I'm saying?  
You want that over there?  
You want that over there?  
I got you I was up late night ballin'  
Countin' up hundreds by the thousand  
I was up late night ballin'  
Countin' up hundreds by the thousand  
I was up late night ballin'  
Countin' up hundreds by the thousand  
I was up late night ballin'  
Countin' up hundreds by the thousand  
I was up late night balling  
So far from my past misfortune  
No sleepin', late nights no eatin'  
Gun squeezing, I'm a real Artesian  
Ramona, I was round that corner  
Still down, I'm a Norf Norf soldier  
G slide right down Sawyer  
When we slide, you won't see morning  
Another story of a young black man  
Tryna make it up out that jam, god damn  
Bag back, let me make my bands, got plans  
If you hatin' don't shake my hand  
Take it easy, homie  
Reminiscin' sitting in that Benz  
Of the 22 bus stop way back when  
With the 22, 5 shot eyes on scan  
For the click, clack, clap  
Or the boop, bop, bam, cuz  
I was up late night ballin'  
Countin' up hundreds by the thousand  
I was up late night ballin'  
Countin' up hundreds by the thousand  
I was up late night ballin'  
Countin' up hundreds by the thousand  
I was up late night ballin'  
Countin' up hundreds by the thousand  
It's funny I was going crazy not too long ago  
Women problems every morning like the Maury show  
Swimming upstream while I'm tryna keep my bread  
From the sharks make me wanna put the hammer to my head  
At the park politicin' with the kids

Tryna get em on a straight path, got the lames mad  
Know they hate to see me make cash, got the space dash  
In the foreign with the GPS addressed to your mama house  
Compensation conversations what I'm all about  
Took the smart route, never been marked out  
Shoulda been dead broke, shoulda been chalked out  
But it didn't happen, now it's time to get it cracking  
Quarterbackin' like I'm 40 Water  
Mix the holy water with the Voss  
Wanna be the boss then you gotta pay the cost  
Learned it from the Dogg I'm from Long Beach  
That's the city where the skinny carry strong heat I was up late night ballin'  
Countin' up hundreds by the thousand  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>