baby It was all a dream

I used to read Word Up magazine

Salt n Pepa and Heavy D up in the limousine

Hangin pictures on my wall

Every Saturday Rap Attack Mr Magic Marley Marl

I let my tape rock til my tape popped

Smokin weed and Bambu sippin on Private Stock

Way back when I had the red and black lumberjack

With the hat to match

Remember Rappin Duke duhha duhha

You never thought that hip hop would take it this far

Now Im in the limelight cause I rhyme tight

Time to get paid blow up like the World Trade

Born sinner the opposite of a winner

Remember when I used to eat sardines for dinner

Peace to Ron G Brucey B Kid Capri

Funkmaster Flex Lovebug Starski wassup

Im blowin up like you thought I would

Call the crib same number same hood thats right

Its all good its aaalll good

And if you dont know now you know niXga You know very well who you are

Dont let em hold you down reach for the stars

You had a few but not that many

Cause youre the only one Ill give you good and plenty I made the change from a common thief

To up close and personal with Robin Leach

And Im far from cheap I smoke skunk with my peeps all day

Spread love its the Brooklyn way

The Moet and Alize keep me pissy

Girls used to diss me

Now they write letters cause they miss me

I never thought it could happen this rappin stuff

I was too used to packin GATs and stuff

Now honeys play me close like butter play toast

From the Mississippi down to the east coast

Condos in Queens indo for weeks

Sold out seats to hear Biggie Smalls speak

Livin life without fear

Puttin karats in my baby girls ears

Lunches brunches interviews by the pool

Considered a fool cause I dropped out of high school

Stereotypes of a black male misunderstood

And its still all good

Uh and if you dont know now you know niXga You know very well who you are

Dont let em hold you down reach for the stars

You had a few but not that many

Cause youre the only one Ill give you good and plenty Super Nintendo Sega Genesis

When I was dead broke man I couldnt picture this

Fifty inch screen money green leather sofa

Got two rides a limousine with a chauffeur

Phone bill about two Gs flat

No need to worry my accountant handles that

And my whole crew is lounging

Celebrating every day no more public housing

Thinking back on my oneroom shack

Now my mom pimps a Ac with minks on her back

And she loves to show me off of course

Smiles every time my face is up in The Source

We used to fuss when the landlord dissed us

No heat wonder why Christmas missed us

Birthdays was the worst days

Now we sip champagne when we thirstay

Uh damn right I like the life I live

Cause I went from negative to positive

And its all Its all good Aand if you dont know now you know niXga Uh uh check it out yeah

Junior MAFIA hehe mm

Uh I like this Yeah yeah Ninefo keep bangin To all the ladies in the place with style and grace

Allow me to lace these lyrical douches in your bushes

Who rock grooves and make moves with all the mommies

The back of the club sippin Moet is where youll find me what

The back of the club mackin hoes my crews behind me huh

Mad question askin blunt passin music blastin

But I just cant quit

Cause one of these honies Biggie gots ta creep with

Sleep with keep the ep a secret why not

Why blow up my spot cause we both got hot

Now check it I got more Mack than Craig and in the bed

Believe me sweety I got enough to feed the needy

No need to be greedy I got mad friends with Benzs

Cnotes by the layers true fuckin players

Jump in the Rover and come over

Tell your friends jump in the GS I got the chronic by the tree I love it when you call me big poppa

Throw your hands in the air if youse a true player

I love it when you call me big poppa

To the honies gettin money playin niXgas like dummies

I love it when you call me big poppa

If you got a gun up in your waist please dont shoot up the place why

Cause I see some ladies tonight that should be havin my baby baby Straight up honey really Im askin

Most of these niXgas think they be mackin but they be actin

Who they attractin with that line Whats your name whats your sign

Soon as he buy that wine I just creep up from behind

And ask what your interests are who you be with

Things to make you smile what numbers to dial

You gon be here for a while Im gon go call my crew

You go call your crew

We can rendezvous at the bar around two

Plans to leave throw the keys to Lil Cease

Pull the truck up front and roll up the next blunt

So we can steam on the way to the telly go fill my belly

A tbone steak cheese eggs and Welchs grape

Conversate for a few cause in a few we gon do

What we came to do aint that right boo true

Forget the telly we just go to the crib

and watch a movie in the jacuzzi smoke Ls while you do me I love it when you call me big poppa

Throw your hands in the air if youse a true player

I love it when you call me big poppa

To the honies gettin money playin niXgas like dummies

I love it when you call me big poppa

If you got a gun up in your waist please dont shoot up the place why

Cause I see some ladies tonight that should be havin my baby baby How ya livin Biggie Smalls

In mansion and Benzs givin ends to my friends and it feels stupendous

Tremendous cream fuck a dollar and a dream

Still tote gats strapped with infrared beams what

Choppin Os smokin lye an Optimos

Money hoes and clothes all a niXga knows

A foolish pleasure whatever

I had to find the buried treasure so grams I had to measure

However living better now Gucci sweater now

Drop top BMs Im the man girlfriend Honey check it tell your friends to get with my friends

And we can be friends shit we can do this every weekend

Aight Is that aight with you Yeah keep bangin I love it when you call me big poppa

Throw your hands in the air if youse a true player

I love it when you call me big poppa

To the honies gettin money playin niXgas like dummies

I love it when you call me big poppa

If you got a gun up in your waist please dont shoot up the place why

Cause I see some ladies tonight that should be havin my baby baby Uh check it out ninefo shit for dat ass

Puff Daddy Biggie Smalls Junior MAFIA represent baby baby Uh Uh uh uh cmon Hah sicka than your average

Poppa twist cabbage off instinct

niXgas dont think shit stink pink gators

my Detroit players

Timbs for my hooligans in Brooklyn

Dead right if the head right Biggie there erynight

Poppa been smooth since days of Underroos

Never lose never choose to bruise crews who

Do something to us talk go through us

Girls walk to us wanna do us screw us

Who us Yeah Poppa and Puff hehehe

Close like Starsky and Hutch stick the clutch

Dare I squeeze three at your cherry M Take that take that take that haha

Bang every MC easily busily

Recently niXgas frontin aint sayin nuttin nope so I just

Speak my piece cmon keep my piece

Cubans with the Jesus piece thank you God with my peeps

Packin askin who want it you got it niXga flaunt it

That Brooklyn bullshit we on it Biggie Biggie Biggie cant you see

Sometimes your words just hypnotize me

And I just love your flashy ways

Guess thats why they broke and youre so paid uh Biggie Biggie Biggie uhhuh cant you see uh

Sometimes your words just hypnotize me hypnotize

And I just love your flashy ways uhhuh

Guess thats why they broke and youre so paid hah I put hoes in NY onto DKNY uhhuh

Miami DC prefer Versace thats right

All Philly hoes dough and Moschino cmon

Every cutie wit a booty bought a Coogi hah

Now whos the real dookie meanin whos really the shit

Them niXgas ride dicks Frank White push the sticks

On the Lexus LX four and a half

Bulletproof glass tints if I want some ass

Gon blast squeeze first ask questions last

Thats how most of these socalled gangsters pass

At last a niXga rappin bout blunts and broads

Tits and bras menageatois sex in expensive cars

I still leave you on the pavement

Condo paid for no car payment

At my arraignment note for the plantiff

Your daughters tied up in a Brooklyn basement shhh

Face it not guilty thats how I stay filthy not guilty

Richer than Richie till you niXgas come and get me Biggie Biggie Biggie cant you see

Sometimes your words just hypnotize me

And I just love your flashy ways

Guess thats why they broke and youre so paid uh Biggie Biggie Biggie uhhuh cant you see huh

Sometimes your words just hypnotize me hypnotize

And I just love your flashy ways uhhuh

Guess thats why they broke and youre so paid uh I can fill ya wit real millionaire shit I can fill ya

Escargot my car go one sixty swiftly

Wreck it buy a new one

Your crew run run run your crew run run

I know you sick of this name brand niXga wit

Flows girls say hes sweet like licorice

So get with this niXga its easy

Girlfriend heres a pen call me round ten

Come through have sex on rugs thats Persian thats right

Come up to your job hit you while you workin uh for certain

Poppa freakin not speakin

Leave that ass leakin like rapper demo

Tell them hoe take they clothes off slowly

Hit em wit the force like Obe dick black like Toby Obe Toby

Watch me roam like Gobe lucky they dont owe me

Where the safe show me homey say what homey Biggie Biggie Biggie cant you see

Sometimes your words just hypnotize me

And I just love your flashy ways

Guess thats why they broke and youre so paid uh Biggie Biggie Biggie uhhuh cant you see uh

Sometimes your words just hypnotize me hypnotize

And I just love your flashy ways uhhuh

Guess thats why they broke and youre so paid uh Biggie Biggie Biggie cant you see

Sometimes your words just hypnotize me

And I just love your flashy ways

Guess thats why they broke and youre so paid uh Biggie Biggie Biggie uhhuh cant you see uh

Sometimes your words just hypnotize me hip to

And I just love your flashy ways uhhuh

Guess thats why they broke and youre so paid uh Biggie Biggie Biggie cant you see

Sometimes your words just hypnotize me

And I just love your flashy ways

Guess thats why they broke and youre so paid To sex Im similar to the thriller in Manila

Honeys call me Bigga the condom filler

Whether its stiff tongue or stiff dick

Biggie squeeze it to make shit fit now check this shit I got the pack of Rough Riders in the back of the Pathfinder

You know the Ep along by James Todd

Smith I get swift with the lyrical gift

Hit you with the dick make your kidneys shift Here we go here we go but Im not Domino

I got the funk flow to make your drawers drop slow

So recognize the dick size in these Karl Kani jeans

I wear thirteens know what I mean I fuck around and hit you with the Hennessey dick

Mess around and go blind dont get to see shit

The next batter here to shatter your bladder

It doesnt matter skinny or fat or Light skinned or black baby I drop these

Boricua mommies screamin Aiy papi

I love it when they call me Big Poppa

I only smoke blunts if they rolled propa Look I gotcha caught up with the drunk flow

Fuck Tae Kwon do I tote a fofo

For niXgaz gettin mad cause they bitch chose me

A big black motherfucker with G ya see All I do is separate the game from the truth

Big bang boots from the Bronx to Bolivia

Gettin physical like Olivia Newton

Tricks suck my clique dick all day with no trivia So gimme a hoe a bankroll and a bag of weed

Im guaranteed to fuck her till her nose bleed

Even if your new mans a certified mack

Youll get that Htown in ya youll want that old thing back What you wanna do I got that old thing back

What you wanna see Baby sing relax and feel him

What you wanna do I got that old thing back

What you wanna see Baby sing relax and feel him Old thing back

Like B I double G I E with some R U L E

Notorious know to bust in your E Y E baby baby

Bitches know they love and hate me I come you come we come with back some maybe

How close we came to coming together is crazy

How come you aint your sis with similar faces

When I come you be cryin like Im killin ya bitches You know theres a bigger picture than the camera rolled

Cause I only got to knowin how the shits unfolded

Back shots through the rear got the mack unloaded

Got a reload like every sooften Sayin I got my swagger back

Im lookin like bitch my swagger never left

But we so hard pressed to be impressed by these new rappers

They actors and the fact is you want that old thing back What you wanna do

What you wanna do I got that old thing back

What you wanna see Baby sing relax and feel him

What you wanna do I got that old thing back

What you wanna see Baby sing relax and feel him Is my mind playin tricks like Scarface and Bushwick

Willie D havin nightmares of girls killin me

She mad because what we had didnt last

Im glad because her cousin let me hit the ass Fuck the past lets dwell on the SL

The EJ and Ginger Ale

The way my pockets swell to the rim with Benjamins

Another huns in the crib please send her in I fuck nonstop lick my lips a lot used to lick the clits a lot

But lickin clits had to stop

Cause yall dont know how to act when the tongue go down below

Peep the funk flow really though I got the cleanest meanest penis

Ya never seen this stroke of genius

So take off your Tim boots and your bodysuit

I mean the Spandex and hit my man next Sex gettin rougher when it come to the nut buster

Pussy crusher black nasty motherfucker

I dont chase em I replace em

And if Im caressin em Im undressin em Fuck whatcha heard whos the best in New York

For fillin fantasies without that niXga Mr Roarke

Or Tattoo I got you wrapped around my dick

And when Im done I got to split shit What you wanna do I got that old thing back

What you wanna see Baby sing relax and feel him

What you wanna do I got that old thing back

What you wanna see Baby sing relax and feel him And I wonder if theyll laugh when Im dead

Why am I fighting to live if Im just living to fight

Why am I trying to see when there aint nothing in sight

Why am I trying to give when no one gives me a try

Why am I dying to live if Im just living to die Check it I grew up a fuckin screwup

Got introduced to the game got a ounce and fuckin blew up

Choppin rocks overnight

The niXga Biggie Smalls trying to turn into the black Frank White

We had to grow dreads to change our description

Two cops is on the milk box missing

Show they toes you know they got stepped on

A fist full of bullets a chest full of Teflon

Run from the police picture that niXga Im too fat

I fuck around and catch a asthma attack

Thats why I bust back it dont phase me

When he drop take his Glock and Im Swayze

Celebrate my escape sold the Glock bought some weight

Lay back I got some money to make motherfucker And I wonder if theyll laugh when Im dead

Why am I fighting to live if Im just living to fight

Why am I trying to see when there aint nothing in sight

Why am I trying to give when no one gives me a try

Why am I dying to live if Im just living to die Its on me

But still Im having memories of high speed when the cops crashed

As I laugh pushing the gas while my Glocks blast

We was young and we was dumb but we had heart

In the dark will we survive through the bad parts

Many dreams is what I had and plenty wishes

No hesitation in extermination of these snitches

Envious bitches they still continue to pursue me

A couple of movies now the whole worlds trying to screw me

Even the cops tried to sue me so what can I do

But stay true sipping s of brew

And now media is trying to test me

Got the press asking questions trying to stress me

Misery is all I see thats my mind state

My history with the police will shake the crime rate

My main man had two strikes slipped got arrested and flipped

He screamed thug life and emptied the clip

Got tired of running from the police And I wonder if theyll laugh when Im dead

Why am I fighting to live if Im just living to fight

Why am I trying to see when there aint nothing in sight

Why am I trying to give when no one gives me a try

Why am I dying to live if Im just living to die Good evenin ladies and gentlemen

Hows everybody doin tonight

Id like to welcome to the stage the lyrically acclaimed ha

I like this young man because when he came out

He came out wit the phrase he went from ashy to classy

Ha I like that

So everybody in the house give a warm round of applause for

The Notorious BIG

The Notorious BIG ladies and gentlemen give it up for him yall Uh a niXga never been as broke as me I like that

When I was young I had two pair of Lees besides that

The pin stripes and the gray Uhhuh

The one I wore on Mondays and Wednesdays

While niXgas flirt Im sewing tigers on my shirt

And alligators

Ya wanna see the inside huh I see ya later

Here come the drama oh thats that niXga wit the fake blaow

Why you punch me in my face stay in ya place

Play ya position here come my intuition

Go in this niXga pocket

Rob him while his friends watchin

That hoes clockin here comes respect

His crews your crew or they might be next

Look at they man eye BIG man they never try

So we roll wid em stole wid em

I mean loyalty niXgas bought me milks at lunch

The milks was chocolate the cookies buttercrunch

In gear Oshkosh with blue and white ducks

Pass the blunt Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want

Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want have what you want be what you want Uhhuh I was a shame my crew was lame

I have enough heart for most of em

Long as I got stuff from most of em

Its on even when I was wrong I got my point across

They depicted me the boss of course

My orange boxcutter make the world go round

Plus Im fuckin bitches aint my homegirls now

Start stackin dabbled in crack gun packin

Nickname Medina make the seniors tote my ninas

From gym class to English pass off a global

The only niXga wit a mobile cant you see like Total

Gettin larger in waist and taste

Aint no tellin where this felon is headin just in case

Keep a shell at the tip of your melon clear the space

Ya brain was a terrible thing to waste

Eightyeight long gates snatch initial name plates

Smokin spliffs wit niXgas real life beginner killers

Prayin God forgive us for being sinners help us out Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want

Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want have what you want be what you want After realizin to master enterprisin

I aint have ta be in school by ten I was in

Began to encounter wit my counterparts

On how to burn the block apart break it down into section

Drugs by the selection

Some use pipes others use injections

Syringe sold seperately Frank the deputy

Quick to grab my Smith Wesson like my dick was missin

To protect my position my corner my layer

While we out here say the hustlas prayer

If the game shakes me or breaks me

I hope it makes me a better man

Take a better stand

Put money in my moms hand

Get my daughter this college plan so she dont need no man

Stay far from timid

Only make moves when your hearts in it

And live the phrase Skys The Limit

Motherfucker see you chumps on top Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want

Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want

Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want

Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want

Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want I was a terror since the public school era

Bathroom passes cutting classes squeezing asses

Smoking blunts was a daily routine

Since thirteen a chubby niXga on the scene

I used to have the tre duce

And the duce duce in my bubblegoose

Now I got the mack in my knapsack

Loungin black smoking sacks up in acts

And sidekicks with my sidekicks rocking fly kicks

Honeys want to chat

But all we want to know is where the party at

And can I bring my gat

If not I hope I dont get shot

Betta throw my vest on my chest

Cause niXgas is a mess

It dont take nothin but frontin

For me to start somethin

Buggin and barkin at niXgas like I was duck huntin

Dumbing out just me and my crew

Cause all we want to do is Chorus

Party and bullshit and Repeat x Hugs from the honeys pounds from the roughnecks

Seen my man see that I knew from the projects

Said he had beef asked me if I had my piece

Sure do two s in my shoes

Holler if you need me love Im in the house

Roam and strollin see what the honeys is about

Moet popping hoe hopping aint no stopping big poppa Im a bad boy

NiXgas want to front who got your back biggie

NiXgas want to flex who got the gat biggie

It aint hard to tell Im the east coast overdoser

NiXga you scared youre supposed to

NiXga I toast ya put fear in your heart

Fuck up the party before it even start

Pissy drunk off the henny and stuff

Or some brandNubian shit beatin down punks Chorus Bitches in the back looking righteous

In a tight dress I think I might just

Hit her with a little biggie how to tote a gun

And have fun with Jamaican rum

Conversations blunts in rotation

My man big Jacques got the glock in his waist and

Were smoking drinking got the hooker thinking

If money smell bad than this niXga biggie stinking

Is it my charm I got the hookers eating out my palm

She grabbed my arm and said lets leave calm

Im hittin skins again

Rolled up another blunt bought a Heineken

NiXgas start to loke out a kid got choked out

Blows was thrown and a fucking fight broke out Cant we just all get along

So I can put hickies on her chest like lil shawn

Get her pissy drunk off of don perrignon

And its on and Im gone

Thats that Party and bullshit party

And party and bullshit bullshit

And party and bullshit party

And party and bullshit bullshit

And party and bullshit yea junior mafia likes that

And party and bullshit

And party and bullshit uptown likes that

And party and bullshit

And party and bullshit bad boy likes that

And party and bullshit

And party and bullshit brooklyn crew likes that

And party and bullshit

And party and bullshit third eye likes that

And party and bullshit Repeats I thought I told you that we wont stop

I thought I told you that we wont stop

I thought I told you that we wont stop

I thought I told you that we wont stop

I thought I told you that we wont stop

I thought I told you that we wont stop

I thought I told you that we wont stop

I thought I told you that we wont stop Jesus the Notorious just

Please us with your lyrical thesis

We just chilling milk em Top Billin

Silk and pure linen me and Lil Cease

Malibu sea breeze Dom Ps palm trees

Cats named Pablo in milked out Diablos thats right

The williest what bitches be the silliest

The more I smoke the smaller the Phillie gets

Room where the players dwell

And stash more cash than Bert Padell inhale

Make you feel good like Tony Toni Tone feels good

Dick up in your middle like Monie yes

She dont know but she setting up to blow me yes

Try to style flying north with a homey yes

Escada Don Dada player stay splurging

Game so tight they call it virgin Ohhhh I need to know where we stand

Do we share this special thing called love

I know I do what about you

I just cant get enough of your love I need you in my life Where do I go what do I do

I cant live without your love

Thinkin of you makes me feel

Like Im the only one for you Girl I want to be with you

No one else only you

Why cant we just make it happen

Baby I need you in my life Every time Im with you

Never want it to come to an end Thought I told you that we wont stop

Always make me so happy

Youll always have a place in my heart I need you in my life Where do I go what do I do

Cause I cant live without your love

Thinkin of you makes me feel

Like Im the only one for you Now you can hum all you want to cum all you want to

Money Imma front you girl I wanna flaunt you thats right

Imma always want you when nobody wants you uhhuh

If I die now my lovell still haunt you cmon

Mase aint the one thatll pay for your phone Mase aint the one

Mase be the one thatll take you home thats right

Even though Im not the one that gave you the stone yeah

On your days alone I can make you moan

Everybody know I got more bounce than the ounce

Bad Boy get more money than you can count

Why Im buying things you cant even pronounce

Id do it to you cats for a large amount

And when the beef come you no where to be found

While Ill be around til the winner is announced The winner is

Here you go girl with thousands in ya palms

Why you cant let bygones be bygones Goodfellas Where do I go what must I do

If I cant live without your love

Thinking of you makes me feel baby

Like Im the only one for you Girl I want to be with you

No one else only you

Why cant we just make it happen

Baby I need you in my life I thought I told you that we wont stop

I thought I told you that we wont stop

I thought I told you that we wont stop

I thought I told you that we wont stop

I thought I told you that we wont stop

I thought I told you that we wont stop

I thought I told you that we wont stop

I thought I told you that we wont stop I thought I told you that we wont stop

I thought I told you that we wont stop Hello aw shit niXga

What the fuck time is it

Oh goddamn niXga do you know what time it is

Aw shit what the fuck is going on

You alright NiXga what the fuck is wrong with you When I die fuck it I wanna go to hell

Cause Im a piece of shit it aint hard to fuckin tell

It dont make sense goin to heaven with the goodiegoodies

Dressed in white I like black Tims and black hoodies

Godll prolly have me on some real strict shit

No sleepin all day no gettin my dick licked

Hangin with the goodiegoodies loungin in paradise

Fuck that shit I wanna tote guns and shoot dice

All my life I been considered as the worst

Lyin to my mother even stealin out her purse

Crime after crime from drugs to extortion

I know my mother wished she got a fucking abortion

She dont even love me like she did when I was younger

Suckin on her chest just to stop my fuckin hunger

I wonder if I died would tears come to her eyes

Forgive me for my disrespect forgive me for my lies

My baby mothers eight months her little sisters two

Whos to blame for both of them naw niXga not you

I swear to God I want to just slit my wrists and end this bullshit

Throw the Magnum to my head threaten to pull shit

And squeeze until the beds completely red

Im glad Im dead a worthless fuckin buddah head

The stress is building up I cant

I cant believe suicides on my fucking mind I wanna leave

I swear to God I feel like death is fucking calling me

Naw you wouldnt understand

NiXga talk to me please

You see its kinda like the crack did to Pookie in New Jack

Except when I cross over there aint no comin back

Should I die on the train track like Ramo in Beatstreet

People at the funeral fronting like they miss me

My baby momma kissed me but she glad Im gone

She knew me and her sister had somethin goin on

I reach my peak I cant speak

Call my niXga Chic tell him that my will is weak

Im sick of niXgas lying Im sick of bitches hawkin

Matter of fact Im sick of talkin Ayo Big ayo Big When the lala hits ya lyrics just splits ya

Head so hard that your hat cant fit you

Either Im with ya or against ya

Format venture back through that maze I sent ya

Talking to the rap inventor

NiXga with the game tight fifth of that flame right

Spell my name right BI doubleG IE

Iced out lights out me and CeaseaLeo

Getting head from some chick he know

See its all about the cheddar nobody do it better

Going back to Cali strictly for the weather

Women and the weed sticky green

No seeds bitch please Poppa aint soft

Dead up in the hood aint no love lost

Got me mixed up you drunk them licks up

Mad cause I got my dick sucked

And my balls licked forfeit the game is mine

Imna spell my name one more time check it

Its the NO TO RI O

US you just lay down slow

Recognize a real Don when you see one

Sipping on booze in the House of Blues Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali

Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali

Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali

Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali If I got to choose a coast I got to choose the East

I live out there so dont go there

But that dont mean a niXga cant rest in the West

See some nice breast in the West

Smoke some nice sess in the West yall niXgas is a mess

Thinking Im gon stop giving LA props

All I got is beef with those that violate me

I shall annihilate thee

Case closed suitcase filled with clothes

Linens and things I begin things

Beeper start to flash s s

s BIG

Frequently floss hoes at Roscoes

If I wanna squirt her take her to Fatburger

Spend about a week on Venice Beach

Sippin Cristo with some freaks from Frisco Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali

Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali

Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali

Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali Cali got gunplay models on the runway

Scream Biggie Biggie gimme One More Chance

I be whipping on the freeway the NYC way

On the cellycelly with my homeboy Lance

Pass hash from left to right

Only got five blunts left to light

Im set tonight

Met a bitch at the Versace store

Said she suck it til I aint got no more only in LA

Bust on bitches belly rub it in they tummy

Lick it say its yummy then fuck your man

Whats your plan is it to rock the TriState

Almost gold five Gs a show date

Or do you wanna see about seven digits

Fuck hoes exquisite

Cali great place to visit Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali

Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali

Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali

Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali

Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali

Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali

Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali

Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali

Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali

Im going going back back to Cali Cali Going back to Cali Uh yeah Bad Boy baby

Ralph Tresvant

Biggie Smalls

Listen Uh yeah baby ooh listen to me oh yeah When it comes to sex Im similar to the Thriller in Manila

Honeys call me Bigga the condom filler

Whether its stiff tongue or stiff dick

Biggie squeeze it to make shit fit now check this shit

I got the pack of Rough Riders in the back of the Pathfinder

You know the epilogue by James Todd Smith

I get swift with the lyrical gift

Hit you with the dick make your kidneys shift

Here we go here we go but Im not Domino

I got the funk flow to make your drawers drop slow

So recognize the dick size in these Karl Kani jeans

I wear thirteens know what I mean

I fuck around and hit you with the Hennessy dick

Mess around and go blind dont get to see shit

The next batter here to shatter your bladder it doesnt matter

Skinny or fat or lightskinned or black baby I drop these

Boricua mommies screamin Ay papi

I love it when they call me Big Poppa

I only smoke blunts if they rolled propa

Look I gotcha caught up with the drug flow

Fuck tae kwon do I tote a fofo

For niXgas gettin mad cause they bitch chose me

A big black motherfucker with G ya see

All I do is separate the game from the truth

Big bang boots from the Bronx to Bolivia

Gettin physical like Olivia Newt

Tricks suck my clique dick all day with no trivia

So gimme a ho a bankroll and a bag of weed

Im guaranteed to fuck her til her nose bleed

Even if your new mans a certified mack

Youll get that Htown in ya youll want that old thing back What you wanna do

I got that old thing back

What you wanna see

Baby sing relax and feel

What you did where you are

Youre with a star Bitches screamin they want that old thing back

Like B I Double G I E

With some new RULE

Notorious known to bustin in ya EYE baby baby

Bitches know they love to hate me

I come you come we come with back some maybe

How close we came to comin together is crazy

How come you and your sister make similar faces

When yall cummin yall be cryin like Im killin ya bitches

Knows theres a bigger picture than the camera rollin

Cause I dont think yall be knowin how the shits unfoldin

Back shots to the rear got the MAC unloaded

Got a reload like every so often

You sayin I got my swagger back

Im lookin like bitch my swagger never left

But we so hard pressed to be impressed by these new rappers

They actors and the fact is you want that old thing back Shit What you wanna do

I got that old thing back

What you wanna see

Baby sing relax and feel

What you did where you are

Youre with a star Is my mind playin tricks like Scarface and Bushwick

Willie D havin nightmares of girls killin me

She mad because what we had didnt last

Im glad because her cousin let me hit the ass

Fuck the past lets dwell on the SL the EJ and Ginger Ale

The way my pockets swell to the rim with Benjamins

Another huns in the crib please send her in

I fuck nonstop lick my lips alot used to lick the clits a lot

But lickin clits had to stop

Cause yall dont know how to act when the tongue go down below

Peep the funk flow really though

I got the cleanest meanest penis ya never seen this stroke of genius

So take off your Timb boots and your bodysuit

I mean the spandex and hit my man next

Sex gettin rougher when it come to the nut buster

Pussy crusher black nasty motherfucker

I dont chase em I replace em

And if Im caressin em Im undressin em

Fuck whatcha heard whos the best in New York

Fulfillin fantasies without that niXga Mr Roarke

Or tattoo I got you wrapped around my dick

And when Im done I got to split shit

Back shots is my position I gotcha wishin for an intermission

Fuck the kissin lickin down to your belly button I aint frontin

They dont call me BIG for nuttin all of a sudden What you wanna do

I got that old thing back

What you wanna see

Baby sing relax and feel

What you did where you are

Youre with a star Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Lets ride lets ride lets ride

Get high get high get high

Lets ride lets ride lets ride lets ride

Get high get high get high

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Notorious thugs Nothing but the gangstas nothing but the gangstas thugs thugs

Notorious thugs Nothing but the gangstas nothing but the gangstas thugs thugs

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Lets ride lets ride lets ride

Get high get high get high

Lets ride lets ride lets ride lets ride

Get high get high get high Armed and dangerous aint too many can bang with us

Straight up weed no angel dust label us Notorious

Thug ass niXgas that love to bust its strange to us

Yall niXgas be scramblin gamblin

Up in restaraunts with mandolins and violins

We just sittin here tryin to win tryin not to sin

High off weed and lots of gin

So much smoke need oxygen steadily countin them Benjamins

NiXga you should too if you knew

What this gamell do to you

Been in this shit since ninetytwo

Look at all the bullshit I been through

Socalled beef with you know who

Fucked a few female stars or two

Then I blew like niXgas knew like Mike shit

Not to be fucked with

Motherfucker better duck quick cause

Me and my dogs love to buck shit

Fuck the luck shit strictly aim

No aspirations to quit the game

Spit yo game talk yo shit

Grab yo gat call yo click

Squeeze yo clip hit the right one

Pass that weed I got to light one

All them niXgas I got to fight one

All them hoes I got ta like one

Our situation is a tight one

Whatcha gonna do fight or run

Seems to me that youll take B

Bone and Big niXga die slowly

Imma tell you like a niXga told me

Cash Rule Everything Around Me

Shit lyrically niXgas cant see me

Fuck it buy the coke

Cook the coke cut it

Know the bitch fore you caught yourself lovin it

NiXga with a Benz fuckin it

Doesnt it seem odd to you

Big come through with mobs and crews

Goodfellas down to the Mo Thugs dudes

Whos the killa me or you We forgive you for you know not what you do Seven AM woke in the mornin

With Hen and caffine and green and nicotine

No dough so pop a couple of doze

Lil Ripsta niXga Mista Clean

NiXga Dean deep in my temple and not to get

Sentimentally sting wit my

Instrumelody and heated

Especially for your team

And a fortyfive indeed will beam

In between the scenes destroy your dreams

You willin to die well see

How many flees when I cause the scene

We mean mug Mo Thugs

Trained to be perfect disciples

When its survival tongue never doubleedged sword

Triple six rivals spittin fire

This the real truth bitch

Breakin out for lies

My Messiahs better be ready for Armageddeon shits expired

Its wild bless the child

The one that became a man

Put in positions off in the Claire

All that I had to do was stare

Test me now contender never no surrender no pretend

Pick up my pen in my hand

One of my trusted friend friend hey

Open it lets see if were real we all suited

Beg my pardon to Martin

Baby we aint marchin we shootin

In daily recruitin theres a tough law

Everyday in the ghetto

We start em off little we give em a bottle

And a pen and a pad to hit the label kick it NiXga roll wit Bone up into the Thug spot

To the dome wit a shot of bird

Never get tossed to the curb

Be feelin that urge to splurge

But Im broke as fuck son gimme that Mossberg swerve

Up into my bag cause I gotta get my mask and shells

To put in this twelve gauge sawed off

Get em all off niXga yo loss take it all off

Got a niXga car door

But the Bone not Leatherface too many are thinkin they Thugs

They need the most help to pull it in doves

And bitch if you stickin we buckin them guzzlers fucked up

Now let me get done with the grime

Gotta go purchase a dime

Put in a state to get done with the crime

Smokin the reefer to ease my mind

Swig some wine step on the block with the rocks

But really we be serving em dummies see

Gotta buck him on down if he come back talking

Like gimme back me money

Thugging with me killers

Need us a liter of liquor but niXgas aint got shit

With a sawedoff pump chrome pistol

Now who ready to get bent

NiXga like me fiending for them green leaves

But I aint had no dough

Gotta make some money so

Im making my dummy rocks if I go broke Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Lets ride lets ride lets ride

Get high get high get high

Lets ride lets ride lets ride lets ride

Get high get high get high Yeah Little Lay hey coming in the form of scripture

Finna get you and hit you with magic

Droppin down lead but I call it my gadgets

With an automaticstatus we spray time to load the Glocks

But Im thinking not

Theres another evil force tellin me to do what I gotta do

So I up my pipe a niXga dyin tonight

And Im always running from the boys in blue

Biggie blues on my ass pull out the cellular phone to call Bone

Whats happenin

Grab artillery a niXga start packing

Cause a motherfucker tried to get me in a jackin and I did him

Hit him right between the eyes the spot was wise

Wanna test a niXga size itll cost him

NiXga fuck around with the wrong shit

Yall get mo murdered all day all day

We done paved the way and Im on the run

Imma call my boys and bring all the guns

Yall niXgas wanna have a little fun with #

Bloody red red rum rum rum rum rum rum

That red red rum rum rum rum rum rum

That red red rum Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Lets ride lets ride lets ride

Get high get high get high

Lets ride lets ride lets ride lets ride

Get high get high get high

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Its Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Just Bone and Biggie Biggie

Lets ride lets ride lets ride

Get high get high get high

Lets ride lets ride lets ride lets ride

Get high get high get high Now whos hot who not

Tell me who rock who sell out in the stores

You tell me who flopped who copped the blue drop

Who jewels got robbed whos mostly Goldie down

to the tube sock the same ol pimp

Mase you know aint nuttin change but my limp

Cant stop till I see my name on a blimp

Guarantee a million sales pullin all the love

You dont believe in Harlem World niXga double up

We dont play around its a bet lay it down

niXga didnt know me ninetyone bet they know me now

Im the young Harlem niXga with the Goldie sound

Cant no PHD niXgaz hold me down Cooter

schooled me to the game now I know my duty

Stay humble stay low blow like Hootie

True pimp niXgaz spend no dough on the booty

And then ya yell there go Mase there go your cutie

singers come in over this last line I dont know what they want from me

Its like the more money we come across

The more problems we see I dont know what they want from me

Its like the more money we come across

The more problems we see Yeah yeah from the CtotheAtotheDDY

know youd rather see me die than to see me fly

I call all the shots

Rip all the spots rock all the rocks

Cop all the drops I know you thinkin nows

when all the ballin stops niXga never

home got a chrome one and a yacht

Ten years from now well still be on top

Yo I thought I told you that we wont stop

Now whatcha gonna do when its cool

bag a money much longer than yours

and a team much stronger than yours violate me

thisll be your day we dont play

Mess around be DOA be on your way

Cause it aint enough time here aint enough lime here

for you to shine here deal with many women

but treat dimes fair and Im

bigger than the city lights down in Times Square

Yeah yeah yeah I dont know what they want from me

Its like the more money we come across

The more problems we see I dont know what they want from me

Its like the more money we come across

The more problems we see Uh uh

BIG PO PPA

No info for the DEA

Federal agents mad cause Im flagrant

Tap my cell and the phone in the basement

My team supreme stay clean

Triple beam lyrical dream I be that

Cat you see at all events bent

Gats in holsters girls on shoulders

Playboy I told ya bein mice to me

Bruise too much I lose too much

Step on stage the girls boo too much

I guess its cause you run with lame dudes too much

Me lose my touch never that

If I did aint no problem to get the gat

Where the true players at

Throw your roadies in the sky

Wave em side to side and keep their hands high

While I give your girl the eye player please

Lyrically niXgaz see BIG

be flossin jig on the cover of Fortune

Five double oh get the phone number

your name I got to know I got to go

Got the flow down phizat platinum plus

Like thizat dangerous

on trizack leave your ass kizzack I dont know what they want from me

Its like the more money we come across

The more problems we see I dont know what they want from me

Its like the more money we come across

The more problems we see I dont know what they want from me

Its like the more money we come across

The more problems we see Whats goin on

Whats goin on

I dont know what they want from me

Its like the more money we come across

The more problems we see Whats goin on

Whats goin on

I dont know what they want from me

Its like the more money we come across

The more problems we see Whats goin on

Whats goin on

I dont know what they want from me

Its like the more money we come across

The more problems we see All you hoes callin here for my daddy get off his dick

Like that Mommy Hi daddy how you doin this is Tyiest I was thinkin about you last

Night mmm you actin like you cant call me no more cause you busy and all

That but you tryina tell me it wasnt good That shit is real fucked up what you did I hooked you up wit my girl

And shit you fucked her times you see her you dont say SHIT to her

You know what Im sayin And all that bitch do is call me all day

Talkin bout you Why the fuck do he dont want me Yo Big this is Quita Kenya told me she saw you and Shana in the mall

And I know you aint fuckin her You fucked with me last night thats my best

Friend and we dont get down like that Yeah muthafucka this is Stephanie I was waitin outside for your ass

For like a fuckin hour I dont know whats goin on muthafuckas tryina

Raw me you be dissapearin and shit Im waitin in the cold what the

Fuck is goin on when you get in give me a fuckin call alright When it comes to sex Im similar to the thriller in Manila

Honeys call me Bigga the condom filler

Whether its stiff tongue or stiff dick

Biggie squeeze it to make shit fit now check this shit

I got the pack of Rough Riders in the back of the Pathfinder

You know the ep along by James Todd Smith

I get swift with the lyrical gift

Hit you with the dick make your kidneys shift

Here we go here we go but Im not Domino

I got the funk flow to make your drawers drop slow

So recognize the dick size in these Karl Kani jeans

Im in thirteens know what I mean

I fuck around and hit you with the Hennessey dick

Mess around and go blind dont get to see shit

The next batter here to shatter your bladder it doesnt matter

Skinny or fat or whiteskinned or black baby I drop

These boricua mommies screamin Aiy papi

I love it when they call me Big Poppa

I only smoke blunts if they roll propa

Look I gotcha caught up in the drunk flow

Fuck tae kwon do I tote da fofo

For niXgaz gettin mad cause they bitch chose me

A big black motherfucker with g ya see

All I do is separate the game from the truth

Big bang boots from the Bronx to Bolivia

Gettin Physical like Olivia Newt

Tricks suck my clique dick all day with no trivia

So gimme a hoe a bankroll and a bag of weed

Im guaranteed to fuck her till her nose bleed

Even if your new mans a certified mack

Youll get that Htown in ya youll want that old thing back Oh Biggie gimme one more chance

I got that good dick girl ya didnt know

Oh Biggie gimme one more chance

I got that good dick girl ya didnt know Is my mind playin tricks like Scarface and Bushwick

Willie D havin nightmares of girls killin me

She mad because what we had didnt last

Im glad because her cousin let me hit the ass

Fuck the past lets dwell on the SL the E and J and ginger ale

The way my pockets swell to the rim with Benjamins

Another hons in the crib please send her in

I fuck nonstop lick my lips alot used to lick the clits alot

But lickin clits had to stop

Cause yall dont know how to act when the tongue go down below

Peep the funk flow really though

I got the cleanest meanest penis ya never seen this stroke of genius

So take off your Tim boots and your bodysuit

I mean the spandex and hit my man next

Sex gettin rougher when it come to the nut buster

Pussy crusher black nasty motherfucker

I dont chase em I replace em

And if Im caressin em Im undressin em

Fuck whatcha heard whos the best in New York

For fillin fantasies without that niXga Mr Rourke

Or Tattoo I got you wrapped around my dick

And when Im done I got to split shit

Back shots is my position I gotcha wishin for an intermission

Fuck the kissin lickin down to your belly button I aint frontin

They dont call me BIG for nuttin all of a sudden Oh Biggie gimme one more chance

I got that good dick girl you didnt know

Oh Biggie gimme one more chance

I got that good dick girl ya didnt know Funkmaster Flex

Hold up shut this shit down

Its goin down baby Funk Flex

We about to black out to fuckin Brooklyn with my niXga Mister Cee

cause you know how the fuck I get down

Big dog pitbull status niXga Notorious BIG

Yeah

Youre now enterin the mode of the notorious Biggie Smalls

Junior MAFIA click representin

This one goin out to Brooklyn yall know what time it is

Its goin out to all the gangsters

All the pimps and players hoes and bitches

Yall know what time it is so this what I want yall to do

I want yall to grab yall Dutch Masters

and yall White Owls and yall Phillies mmm

Get you a fat sack a pint of Hennessey and lay back

Gon do this one for my man Mister Cee representin all day everyday

And all you other tape niXgaz and bootleggers stay in the house

Cause Brooklyn got this shit locked down

So any time youre ready Mister Cee

we gon get hardcore on these homos Like I said before Junior MAFIA click hardcore

Uhh representin

Biggie Smalls in the house

Uhh check it huh The Notorious BIG

Biggie Smalls is the wickedest

NiXgaz say Im pussy I dare you to stick your dick in this

If I was pussy Id be filled with syphillis

Herpes gonorrhea chlamydia gettin rid of ya

Got it locked like the penitentiary

NiXgaz mention me for MC execution who you choosin

The wack MC Or the black fat MC

Jack Dempsey would start shakin

All its takin is some marijuana and Im makin

MCs break fast like flapjacks and bacon

Backspins to windmill whos still the gin drinker

Ill thinker explodin when the paper hits the ink uhh

Take your gangsta chronicles turn to page

Holocaust Big the merciless

NiXgaz press they luckand they get a buttfuckin

Straight up the ass raw dog with the rash

and I dont fuck wit the condoms

The condoms is a problem from the AIDS gettin sprayed

Diseases Big pleases MCs across the seas

is just the way I clutch my prey hey

Im crazy and deranged

Blowin niXgaz out the frame simple and plain

But gettin back to the black rhinocerous of rap

Big took a loss how preposterous is that niXga

Recognize notorious Biggie Smalls ninetyfour Ready to Die

Yall niXgaz hold yall heads

Mister Cee set it off babypop Funk Flex scratches the end Your reign on the top was short like leprechauns

As I crush socalled willies thugs and rapperdons

Get in that ass quick fast like ramadan

Its that rap phenomenon DonDadda fuck Poppa

You got ta call me Francis MH White

Intake light tokes tote iron

Was told in shootouts stay low and keep firin

Keep extra clips for extra shit

Whos next to flip on that cat with that grip on rap

The mo shady Tell em Frankie baby

Aint no telling where I may be

May see me in DC at Howard Homecoming

With my man Capone dumbing fucking something

You should know my steelo

Went from ten Gs for blow to thirty Gs a show

To orgies with hoes I never seen before

So Jesus get off the Notorious

Penis before I squeeze and bust

If the beef between us we can settle it

With the chrome and metal shit

I make it hot like a kettle get

Youre delicate you better get who sent ya

You still pedal shit I got more rides than Great Adventure

Biggie How are you gonna do it Kick in the door waving the fourfour

All you heard was Poppa dont hit me no more Kick in the door waving the fourfour

All you heard was Poppa dont hit me no more Kick in the door waving the fourfour

All you heard was Poppa dont hit me no more Kick in the door waving the fourfour

All you heard was Poppa dont hit me no more On ya mark get set when I spark ya wet

Look how dark it get when youre marked for death

Should I start your breath or should I let you die

In fear you start to cry ask why

Lyrically Im worshiped dont front the word sick

You cursed it but rehearsed it

I drop unexpectedly like bird shit

You herbs get stuck quickly for royalties and show money

Dont forget the publishing I punish em Im done with them

Son Im surprised you run with them

I think they got cum in them cause they nothing but dicks

Trying to blow up like nitro and dynamite sticks

Mad I smoke hydro rock diamonds thats sick

Got paid off my flow rhyme with my own clique

Take trips to Cairo laying with your bitch

I know you praying you was rich fucking prick

When I see ya Imma Kick in the door waving the fourfour

All you heard was Poppa dont hit me no more Kick in the door waving the fourfour

All you heard was Poppa dont hit me no more Kick in the door waving the fourfour

All you heard was Poppa dont hit me no more Kick in the door waving the fourfour

All you heard was Poppa dont hit me no more This goes out for those that choose to use

Disrespectful views on the King of NY

Fuck that why try throw bleach in your eye

Now ya brailling it snatch that light shit Im scaling it

Conscious of ya nonsense in eightyeight

Sold more powder than Johnson and Johnson

Tote steel like Bronson Vigilante

You wanna get on son you need to ask me

Aint no other kings in this rap thing

They siblings nothing but my children

One shot they disappearin

Its ill when MCs used to be on cruddy shit

Took home Ready to Die listened studied shit

Now they on some money shit successful out the blue

They light weight fragile my nine milli

Make the whites shake thats why my money never funny

And you still recouping stupid Akon and B IG yeah NiXgaz talkin it but aint livin it

Cristyle pop Im sippin it mob hats and lizard shit

Gator chunks bitch rollin blunts with the willyist of the Willie

Hitch link cop Ms and Millis stories like a motherfucker Model bitch is wonderin if Ima fuck with her

She knows I treat my bitches like gavana

Dolce and Gabbana drippin Big Poppa never slippin

HClass diamond shinin dinner with wifey whinin dinin Smokin cigars and Bogatar with Columbian niXgas

Named Panama and Enrique and shit games we play life endin

Bitches bendin over with ease for a pair of Moschino jeans Donna Karan Tanktop I got your bank stock say whos on top

Benjamins under the rest of them advancing from duplex to mansion

Stashin keys hidin gs over seas VCRs in my veins

Game elevates money I make into stocks and real estate bitch

Jetskiing in the Caribbean white sand discussin plans with my man Dark blue land smoke tint chrome rims

And a system that leave my rear views trembling

Whatchu gonna do when poppa catch ya attitude

Drop to your knees and show gratitude

Kiss my ring its a frank white thing

I stay potent bitches devoted take my dick and deep throat it Eternal sunshine in this elevated world of mine

Lookin for this hour glass of time

Tryna find my purpose on this grand design Is there anybody out there living

s on the streets they shootin

Is there any money out there for me

You just listen to this hustlers story Picture me a product of the zone three

Scareless dont know what I am supposed to be

Shit cause money never came to me

When shit shout I suffered unshamelessly The Lord humble niXgas especially if they act like

They too big for they draws when they stacks right

Think Im bullshittin a buncha niXgas back like

Right back home hungry they stacks gone they forget price I know a niXga sold his soul for a nickel rock

I know some hoes for some dro you can hit the cock

I know a niXga workin been on it

Fifteen years aint got a car to drive I know some niXgas wanna act hard flicks bitch

Fake jack boys cant rob get killed

Got kinfolk back yard big whips

Thats got to lift my homeboys this year Eternal sunshine in this elevated world of mine

Lookin for this hour glass of time

Tryna find my purpose on this grand design Is there anybody out there living

s on the streets they shootin

Is there any money out there for me

You just listen to this hustlers story Akon while BIG is sittin up with Enrique

Im on the coastline politician with Jose

We got the birds flyin in the Coupe all day

Tryin to find a new way to smuggle in pure yay We bout our business aint no small time thiefs

If you aint growing the caine then we aint gonna meet

See I am the one to call when things get deep

And my Africans will put your main man to sleep Now in Mexico far from the block

Tryin to figure out how many glocks to a box

Now sellin arms is what has rocks in my socks

If you can show me the money heres the keys to the lock Now yeah you know the streets is my territory

Aint scared of nothing let you fear it for me

Yeah whether win lose or draw

Believe the death is waiting for all Eternal sunshine in this elevated world of mine

Lookin for this hour glass of time

Tryna find my purpose on this grand design Is there anybody out there living

s on the streets they shootin

Is there any money out there for me

You just listen to this hustlers story NiXgas is quick to chuck rocks and hide hands

Make a break for it get away from it

That was the plan but The whole time Ive been plotting on this man

Caught him slipping and sleepin

I hit his ass with the cane

Heres something that you cant understand

How can one be so cold and snatch a niXga so down I am on some get back shit there comes a time

In every mans mind when hes deeper than dollar signs

I been on the grind got homies doing time

Behind niXgas actin like bitches and bitches droppin dimes Duckin and dockin pussys is red wise

NiXgaz is been telling no there aint no way that it slimmed

But nothin we gotta ride and and we gotta die

So you catch up to his ass before I catch up give him mine

But thats one thing the real niXga here despise

Im a K one killer Ive set his ass on fire Eternal sunshine in this elevated world of mine

Lookin for this hour glass of time

Tryna find my purpose on this grand design Is there anybody out there living

s on the streets they shootin

Is there any money out there for me

You just listen to this hustlers story As we proceed

To give you what you need

to motherfuckers

Get live motherfuckers

As we proceed

To give you what you need

to motherfuckers

Get live motherfuckers As we proceed

To give you what you need

East coast motherfuckers

Bad Boy motherfuckers Now turn the mics up

Turn that mic up yea that beat is knockin

To that microphone

Turn that shit the fuck up

Uh what

Turn it up louder

Yea uh As we proceed to give you

What you need

JM motherfuckers

JM motherfuckers

to motherfuckers Who shot ya

Seperate the weak from the obsolete

Hard to creep them Brooklyn streets

Its on niXga fuck all that bickering beef

I can hear sweat trickling down your cheek

Your heartbeat soun like Sasquatch feet

Thundering shaking the concrete

Finish it stop when I foil the plot

Neighbors call the cops said they heard mad shots

Saw me in the drop three in the corner Slaughter electrical tape around your daughter

Old school new school need to learn though

I burn baby burn like Disco Inferno

Burn slow like blunts with yayo

Peel more skins than Idaho potato

NiXgaz know the lyrics molestin is takin place

Fuckin with BIG it aint safe

I make your skin chafe rashes on the masses

Bumps and bruises blunts and Landcruisers

Big Poppa smash fools bash fools

NiXgaz mad because I know that Cash Rules

Everything Around Me two glock nines

Any motherfucker whispering about mines

And Im Crooklyns finest

You rewind this Bad Boys behind this As we proceed

To give you what you need

to motherfuckers

Get live motherfuckers As we proceed

To give you what you need

East coast motherfuckers

Bad Boy motherfuckers Get high motherfuckers

Get high motherfuckers

Smoke blunts motherfuckers

Get high motherfuckers

Ready to die motherfuckers

to motherfuckers I seen the light excite all the freaks

Stack mad chips spread love with my peeps

NiXgaz wanna creep got ta watch my back

Think the Cognac and indo sack make me slack

I switches all that cocksucker Gs up

One false move get swiss cheesed up

Clip to Tec respect I demand it

Slip and break the th Commandment

Thou shalt not fuck with raw CPoppa

Feel a thosand deaths when I drop ya

I feel for you like Chaka Khan Im the don

Pussy when I want Rolex on the arm

Youll die slow but calm

Recognize my face so there wont be no mistake

So you know where to tell Jake lame niXga

Brave niXga turned front page niXga

Puff Daddy flips daily

I smoke the blunts he sips on the Baileys

On the rocks tote glocks at christenings

And my cock in the fire position and Get live motherfuckers

Ready to Die motherfuckers Cmere cmere it aint gotta be like that Big

Open your fucking mouth open your didnt I tell you

Dont fuck with me cmon man Huh

Didnt I tell you not to fuck with me

as we proceed cmon man Look at you now

to give you what you need Huh cmon man

to motherfuckers Cant talk with a gun in your mouth huh

get live motherfuckers Bitchass niXga what

get live motherfuckers

as we proceed Who shot ya to give you what you need

to motherfuckers

Get live motherfuckers Who shot ya Get high motherfuckers

Ready to Die motherfuckers

Hah

As we proceed Who shot ya to give you what you need

to motherfuckers

East coast motherfuckers Who shot ya West coast motherfuckers

West coast motherfuckers hah

As we proceed to give you what you need

As we proceed

To give you what you need

Get live motherfuckers

to motherfuckers

Get money motherfuckers As we proceed

To give you what you need

Get live motherfuckers

to motherfuckers

JM motherfuckers

JM motherfuckers

As we proceeeeeeed

To give you what you need

to I go on and on and on and

Dont take them to the crib unless they bonin

Easy call em on the phone and

Platinum Chanel cologne and

I stay dressed to impress

Spark these bitches interest

Sex is all I expect

If they watch TV in the Lex they know

They know quarter past fo

Left the club tipsy say no mo

Except how Im gettin home tomorrow

Caesar drop you off when he see his POhey

Back of my mind I hope she swallow

Man she spilt a drink on my cream wallows

Reach the gate hungry just ate

Riffin she got to be to work by eight

This must mean she aint tryin to wait

Conversate sex on the first date I state You know what you do to me

She starts off Well I dont usually

Then I whip it out rubber no doubt

Step out show me what you all about

Fingers in your mouth open up your blouse

Pull your Gstring down South aoowww

Threw that back out in the parking lot

By a Cherokee and a green droptop

And I dont stop until I squirt

Jeans skirt buttnaked it all work Gotta love ma little nasty girl

U know I love ma little nasty girl

I love ma little nasty girl

All the ladies if you hear me

Grab your titties for BIG

I love ma little nasty girl

All ma women from around the world

I love ma little nasty girl

All the ladies if you hear me

Grab your titties for BIG I need you to dance

I need you to strip

I need you to shake your little ass n hips

I need you to grind like your working for tips

N give me what I need while we listen to prince

Coz miss you aint seen the world yet

Rocked la pearl yet

Rocked them pearl sets

Flew in em pearl jets ooooohhhhh

In a style make a low profile girl smile

Throw a chick back like a blue print trial

Now you n me can drink some Hennessy

Then we get it on

Mad women wantin to bone Sean combs

Sippin on Patron

Speeding we be leanin

Got em feeling

And when I give it to you throw it right back right back

Tell me Diddy Yeah I like it like that like that

Lift your shirt

You know how I flirt

Heels and skirt

Lets take it off

Now lets work lets work Gotta love ma little nasty girl

U know I love ma little nasty girl

I love ma little nasty girl

All the ladies if you hear me

Grab your titties for BIG

I love ma little nasty girl

All ma women from around the world

I love ma little nasty girl

All the ladies if you hear me

Grab your titties for BIG Uh with JE and BIG what what

Grab the keys from Diddy Uh uh

The women lookin no stress

Meet us upstairs in your best yes

Dressed to impress

Spark these bitches interest

Jazze on the beat so sweet

Ladies know you feel me

Grab your titties for the BIG Ok ma whats your preference

Nice and slow

Or fast and breathless

Pull your hair girl bite your necklace

Let me show you what a niXga from Louis blessed with

Hey Im exprained to leave

When Im done I flip the mattress

Change the sheet Gotta change them

Im like a radical one

I vibrate a little more than your mechanical one

From your titties to you thong

Either way mama Im a make you do it or do it

Girl Im about to make you come

Guaranteed when you fuckin with me

Cause I go on and on and on on and on and on on and on and

Ladies if you feel me

Grab them Thangs fo Biggie Gotta love ma little nasty girl

U know I love ma little nasty girl

I love ma little nasty girl

All the ladies if you hear me

Grab your titties for BIG

I love ma little nasty girl

All ma women from around the world

I love ma little nasty girl

All the ladies if you hear me

Grab your titties for BIG Gotta love ma little nasty girl

U know I love ma little nasty girl

I love ma little nasty girl

All the ladies if you hear me

Grab your titties for BIG

I love ma little nasty girl

All ma women from around the world

I love ma little nasty girl

All the ladies if you hear me

Grab your titties for BIG Intro The Notorious BIG

Uh

I like that you like that Heh

Heres another one

And another one

And another one

And another one

Uhh what what Chorus R Kelly The Notorous BIG

You must be used to me spendin

And all that sweet winin and dinin

Well Im lovin you tonight

Verse The Notorious BIG

Heres another one

And another one

Uhh uhh what

Some say the x make the sex

Spectacular make me kiss you from yo neck

To yo back then ya shiverin tongue deliverin

Chills up that spine that booty is mine

Skip the wine and the candlelight no Cristal tonight

If its alright with you we lovin thats alright

Deja vu the blunts sparked finger lovin in the park

Pissy off Bacardi Dark

Remember when I used to play between yo feet

You begged for me to stop because you know where it would head

Straight to yo mothers bed

At the Mariott we be lucky if we find a spot

Next to yo sister damn I really missed the

Way she used to rub my back when I hit that

Way she used to giggle when yo booty would wiggle

Now I know you used to sweets at the Parker Meridian

Trips to the Caribbean but tonight no ends Chorus x Verse The Notorious BIG

Girl you look fine like a windface Rolex you just shine

I like that waistline

Let me hit that from behind which wall you wanna climb

My styles genuine girl I love you long time

I got you pinned up with yo freakin limbs up

All because you like the way my Benz was rimmed up

Chick keep yo chin up please watch me do thee

Nasty like it when you make it move fast mommy

I like it when you tro it pon me

No love makin strictly back breakin

Ceas know all his hoes go to my door

Then they go to his flo to love some more

So no caviar sharp bar uh uh

Strictly sex thats pretty and left over spaghetti

I know you used to slow CDs and Don Ps

But tonight its eight tracks and sixpacks while I hit that Chorus x Verse R Kelly

Lets stop the bullshit baby

Let me take you to the stop get you hot

So you wanna be with me Puff Daddy

BIG bring that booty to me Chorus until fade

Its the ten crack commandments what

NiXga cant tell me nothing about this coke

Cant tell me nothing about this crack this weed my hustlin niXgas

NiXgas on the corner I aint forget you niXgas my triple beam niXgas Ive been in this game for years it made me an animal

Its rules to this shit I wrote me a manual

A stepbystep booklet for you to get

Your game on track not your wig pushed back

Rule Number Uno never let no one know

How much dough you hold cause you know

The cheddar breed jealousy specially

If that man fucked up get yo ass stuck up

Number never let em know your next move

Dont you know Bad Boys move in silence and violence

Take it from your highness

I done squeezed mad clips at these cats for their bricks and chips

Number never trust nobody

Your momsll set that ass up properly gassed up

Hoodied and masked up shit for that fast buck

She be laying in the bushes to light that ass up

Number I know you heard this before

Never get high on your own supply

Number never sell no crack where you rest at

I dont care if they want a ounce tell em bounce

Number that goddamn credit Dead it

You think a crackhead paying you back shit forget it

this rule is so underrated

Keep your family and business completely separated

Money and blood dont mix like dicks and no bitch

Find yourself in serious shit

Number never keep no weight on you

Them cats that squeeze your guns can hold jums too

Number shoulda been Number to me

If you aint gettin bagged stay the fuck from police

If niXgas think you snitchin they aint trying to listen

They be sittin in your kitchen waiting to start hittin

Number a strong word called consignment

Strictly for live men not for freshmen

If you aint got the clientele say hell no

Cause they gon want they money rain sleet hail snow

Follow these rules youll have mad bread to break up

If not years on the wake up

Slug hit your temple watch your frame shake up

Caretaker did your makeup when you passed

Your girl fucked my man Jake up heard in three weeks

She sniffed a whole half of cake up

Heard she suck a good dick and can hook a steak up

Gotta go gotta go more pies to bake up word up Dont stop Im not finished yet

Dont stop Im not finished yet

Dont stop Im not finished yet

Dont stop Im not finished yet Dont stop Im not finished yet

Dont stop Im not finished yet

Dont stop Im not finished yet

Dont stop Im not finished yet Do you ever ask yourself when are they ever gonna stop

Do you ever ask yourself when are they gonna stop making those hits

Do you ever ask yourself when are they gonna stop making us dance

Do you ever ask yourself

When those bad boy are gonna stop making all this money I lick shots at intruders

Take the coke money and invest in computers

Tryin to reach the next level Rolex with the ice bezel

Coming through the ghetto in a Porsche Carrero But for now Ill play the back of the cruiser

Light another sack for the three time losers

Pour out some beer bust out the ruger

Ladies and gentleman Bullets will leave you tremblin

Shooken up

I got my Cuban mommy cooking up

We got it all from Heron to Fishscale New York to Ismail get locked Im gettin bail

My style is flashy like a fiver strobes

Going around the globe hunnies wearing silk robes

Time to flip the script bust the whip Legend with the chip dark blue with my trunk dipped

To the feds catch me if you can

Im a still transport with my man on the Peter Pan

Get there and bury the bricks in the sand They think I want a tan Im sittin on a hundred grand

So I can hit the boat and take a shower

Head back to the airport and hide the money in the tower

Stack blocks by the keys L to the O to the X youll see Bad boy bad boy what you gonna do

What you gonna do when they come for you

Gun cocking

Youll see youll see

Gun cocking Bad boy bad boy what you gonna do

What you gonna do when they come for you

Gun cocking

Youll see youll see

Gun cocking See its man

And we gonna do the same thing to you we did to you in

We gonna keep hittin you in your head with all that

Flaavvaa Yeah aight then you better act like you know

L to the O X amount the flows

Aint nothin change but the range since I got the inf

Dot on your head take all your strength Yeah Im in it for the green

Ill get up in your seam while Im sonning you like a niXga from Queens

My tape in your duel cassette running me

Tryin to get in front of me playa but you aint gettin none of me Better off gunnin me with hot slugs numbing me

Cause you and I both know the flow is coming B

When you want it Now or later

I get mine and slide like a fresh pair of gators With my mega click involved in Montega bricks

NiXgaz is mega sick and you know we roll mega thick

Up north where they bust your man

In the custom van interrupt your plans Now its back to grams damn aint that somethin

All that for frontin what you gonna do Nothin

So lets keep things rationalized

Everything I write better nationalize Im into gettin money twistin hunnies

NiXgaz is buyin coupes while you on the stoop lookin funny

Im a scorer shorty love the whole aura

Pussy wasnt all that thats why I never called her Its all about quick whips and fast knicks

Gats with mad clips TVs in your whips

My style tight like Gotti when I touch you

Seasoned Picatti or Versace joints with the buckle Get the facts Im tryin to get the Beamer with the hatch

Cop one for my man so ill shits match

Runnin around all crazy twistin hunnies back

And breakin niXgaz that come to gamble with small stacks

Really though screw yall I never knew yall

Your click be like yellow lights Im runnin through yall Bad boy bad boy what you gonna do

What you gonna do when they come for you

Gun cocking

Youll see youll see

Gun cocking Bad boy bad boy what you gonna do

What you gonna do when they come for you

Gun cocking

Youll see youll see

Gun cocking Yo hard as it is to make a buck I aint tryin to get stuck

So Im a keep handlin beef like I dont give a fuck

Its all about respect Teks and papes

Big house in Italy in the yard with hunnies crushin grapes So I go down to my steam room and give a long prayer

Knowing that one day Ill be Sheek Luchion the mayor

Fatigued out in my house or office

Blunt spots and crooked cops cant grow shit so the town supports this

Uhhun My staff rollin in Jags Cruisers and Coupes

Givin rallies and holdin parades for the lifers groups

Now what you gon do

When they come for you The same thing you been doing

Eye screwing

And bubble gum chewing

Whoh

While me and my mans are pursuin Who you think the ladies are enhancin

Rocking Vansons Im dancing in the mansion

So cheers to life of the ice in your chains and your watches

And youll see how we lock this Bad boy bad boy what you gonna do

What you gonna do when they come for you

Gun cocking

Youll see youll see

Gun cocking Bad boy bad boy what you gonna do

What you gonna do when they come for you

Gun cocking

Youll see youll see

Gun cocking Click click uh uh uh

NiXgaz talkin it but aint livin it

Crystal pops Im sippin it mob hats and lizard shit

Gator trunks bitch rollin blunts with the williest of the Willy Hitchlin cocked Ms and nine millies

Stories like a motherfucker

Thats right

Model bitches wondering if Im a fuck with her

She know I treats my bitches like Ivana Dolce and Gabana

Dippin

Big poppa never slippin

Hclass diamonds shinin Dinner with the wifey winin dinin

Smoking cigars in Bogota

With Colombian niXgaz named Panama

And Englique and shit Games we play life endin

Bitches bending over with ease

For a pair of Moschino jeans

And Donna Karan tank tops I got your bank stopped Singles on top

Benjamins

Under the rest of em

Advancin From duplex to mansion

Stashing keys hidin Gs overseas

VCRs in my Vs

Game elevates money I make Gets your stocks and real estates bitch

Jet skiing in the Caribbean white sands

Discussing plans with my mans

Dark blue land smoke tint chrome rims and system That leaves your rear views tremblin

What you gonna do when poppa catch an attitude

Drop to your knees and show gratitude

Kiss my rings its a Frank White thing I stay potent

Bitch is devoted take my dick and deep throat it Youll see youll see

Dont stop Yo let let let me ask you a question yo

Yo would you kill for me Hmmm yeah What took you so long to answer motherfucker I dont know The fuck wrong with you bitch When I met you I admit my first thoughts was to trick

You look so good huh I suck on your daddys dick yeah

I never felt that way in my life

It didnt take long before I made you my wife uh yeah

Got no rings and shit just my main squeeze

Come into the crib even had a set a keys

During the days you helped me bag up my nickels

In the process I admit I tricked a little yeah

But you was my bitch the one whod never snitch uhh

Love me when Im broke or when Im filthy fuckin rich

And I admit when the time is right the wine is right

I treat you right you talk slick I beat you right Just me and my bitch But you know you love that ass dont you Yeah no question No question Yo let me ask you another question What You ever fuck around on me Why would I do that Yo dont lie to me motherfucker Moonlight strolls with the hoes oh no thats not my steelo

I wanna bitch that like to play celo and craps

Packin gats in a Coach bag steamin dime bags

A real bitch is all I want all I ever had yeah cmon

With a glock just as strong as me

Totin guns just as long as me the bitch belongs with me

Any plans with another bitch my bitchll spoil it

One day she used my toothbrush to clean the toilet thats nasty

Throwin my clothes out the windows so when the wind blows

I see my Polos and Timbos

Hide my car keys so I cant leave

A real slick bitch keep a trick up her sleeve

And if I deceive she wont take it lightly

Shell invite me politely to fight G

And then we lie together cry together

I swear to God I hope we fuckin die together Just me and my bitch Let me tell you niXga if I ever ever catch your ass fuckin around

Ima cut your motherfuckin dick off Hah heheh stop playin hah I aint playin aint no jokes aint no jokes

Aint no jokes Yo dont dont play with my dick She helped me plan out my robberies on my enemies

Didnt hesitate to squeeze to get my life out of danger yeah

One day she put nine one one on the page

Had to call back whether its minor or major yeah

No response the phone just rung

Grab my vest grab my gun to find out the problem

When I pulled up police was on the scene

Had to make the Uturn make sure my shit was clean

Drove down the block stashed the burner in the bushes

Stepped to police with the shoves and the pushes

It didnt take long before the tears start

I saw my bitch dead with the gunshot to the heart

And I know it was meant for me

I guess the niXgaz felt they had to kill the closest one to me

uh yeah

And when I find em your life is to and end

They killed my best friend me and my bitch Just me and my bitch Uh yeah yeah

Uh

Uh motherfucker yeah Bad boy baby

Yeah yeah

Junior MAFIA yeah

Yeah BIG

BIG Born Again cmon The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong Relax and take notes while I take tokes of the marijuana smoke

Throw you in a choke gun smoke gun smoke

Biggie Smalls for mayor the rap slayer

The hooker layer motherfucker say your prayers

Hail Mary full of grace smack the bitch in the face

Take her Gucci bag and the North Face

Off her back jab her if she act

Funny with the money oh you got me mistaken honey

I dont wanna rape ya I just want the paper

The Visa kapeesha Im out like The Vapors

Whos the one you call Mr Macho the head honcho

Swift fist like Camacho I got so

Much style I should be down wit the Stylistics

Make up to break up niXgas need to wake up

Smell the Indonesia beat you to a seizure

Then fuck your moms hit the skins til amnesia

She dont remember shit Just the two hits

Her hittin the floor and me hittin the clits

Suckin on the tits Had the hooker beggin for the dick

And your moms aint ugly love my dick got rock quick

I guess I was a combination of House of Pain and Bobby Brown

I was Humpin Around and Jumpin Around

Jacked her then I asked her whos the man she said BIG

Then I bust in her EYE Yo Big youre dead wrong I dont care what nobody say

I dont care what nobody say

I dont care what nobody say

I dont care what nobody say

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wron When I get dusted I like to spread the blood like mustard

Trust it my hardcore rain leaves you rusted

Move over Lucifer Im more ruthless huh

Leave your toothless youll kibbitz Ill flip it

Tears dont affect me I hit em with the tech G

Disrespect me my potency is deadly

Im shootin babies no ifs ands or maybes

Hit mummy in the tummy if the hooker plays a dummy

Slit the wrist of little sis

After she sucked the dick I stabbed her brother with the icepick

Because he wanted me to fuck him from the back

But Smalls dont get down like that

Got your father hidin in a room fucked him with the broom

Slit him down the back and threw salt in the wound

Who you think youre dealin with

Anybody step into my path is fuckin feelin it

Hardcore I got it sucked like a pussy

Stab ya til youre gushy so please dont push me

Im using rubbers so they wont trace the semen

The black demon got the little hookers screamin

Because you know I love it young fresh and green

With no hair in between know what I mean I dont care what nobody say

I dont care what nobody say

I dont care what nobody say

I dont care what nobody say

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong Ladies and gentlemen Theres several different levels to Devil worshippin horses heads

Human sacrifices cannibalism candles and exorcism

Animals havin sex with em camels mammals and rabbits

But I dont get into that I kick the habit I just

Beat you to death with weapons that eat through the flesh

And I never eat you unless the fuckin meat looks fresh

I got a lion in my pocket Im lyin I got a nine in my pocket

And baby Im just dyin to cock him

Hes ready for war Im ready for war

I got machetes and swords for any fagot that said he was raw

My uz as heavy as yours yeah you met me before

I just didnt have as large an arsenal of weapons before

Marshall will step in the door I lay your head on the floor

With your body spread on the bedspread red on the wall

Red on the ceilin red on the floor get a new whore

Met on the second wet on the third

Then shes dead on the fourth Im dead wrong I dont care what nobody say

I dont care what nobody say

I dont care what nobody say

I dont care what nobody say

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong

The weak or the strong who got it goin on

Youre dead wrong Uhhuh and we wont stop because we cant stop Who the fuck is this Pagin me at

In the mornin crack of dawn an

Now Im yawnin wipe the cold out my eye

See whos this pagin me and why

Its my niXga Pop from the barbershop

Told me he was in the gamblin spot and heard the intricate plot

Of niXgaz wanna stick me like flypaper neighbor

Slow down love please chill drop the caper

Remember them niXgaz from the hill up in Brownsville

That you rolled dice wit smoked the blunts and got nice wit

Yeah my niXga Fame up in Prospect

Nah theyre my niXgaz nah love wouldnt disrespect

I didnt say them they schooled me to some niXgaz

That you knew from back when when you was clockin minor figures

Now they heard you blowin up like nitro

And they wanna stick the knife through your windpipe slow

So thank Fame for warnin me cause now Im warnin you

I got the mac niXga tell me what you gonna do Damn NiXgaz wanna stick me for my paper

Damn NiXgaz wanna stick me for my paper

Damn NiXgaz wanna stick me for my paper

Damn NiXgaz wanna stick me for my paper They heard about the Rolexs and the Lexus

With the Texas license plates outta state

They heard about the pounds you got down in Georgetown

And they heard you got half of Virginia locked down

They even heard about the crib you bought your moms out in Florida

The fifth corridor

call the coroner

Theres gonna be a lot of slow singin and flower bringin

If my burgular alarm starts ringin

Whatcha think all the guns is for

All purpose war got the Rottweilers by the door

And I feed em gunpowder so they can devour

The criminals tryin to drop my decimals

Damn NiXgaz wanna stick my for my cream

And it aint a dream things aint always what it seem

Its the ones that smoke blunts witcha see your picture

Now they wanna grab the guns and come and getcha

Betcha Biggie wont slip

I got the calico with the black talons loaded in the clip

So I can rip through the ligaments

Put the fuckers in a bad prediciment where all the foul niXgaz went

Touch my cheddar feel my Beretta

Fuck what Ima hit you with you motherfuckers betta duck

I bring pain bloodstains on what remains

Of his jacket he had a gun he shoulda packed it

Cocked it extra clips in my pocket

So I can reload and EXPLODE on ya rasshole

I fuck around and get hardcore

C to ya door no beef no more niXga

Feel the rough scandalous

The more weed smoke I puff the more dangerous

I dont give a fuck about you or your weak crew

What you gonna do when Big Poppa comes for you

Im not gunnin niXga I bust my gun an

Hold on I hear somebody comin Damn NiXgaz wanna stick me for my paper

Damn NiXgaz wanna stick me for my paper

Damn NiXgaz wanna stick me for my paper

Damn NiXgaz wanna stick me for my paper Cmon niXga Im only comin to pass the gat

Just bring your motherfuckin ass on come on

Are we gettin close huh

Its right over here

Are you sure this Biggie Smalls crib man

Yeah Im sure motherfucker cmon

Ahh fuck it better be his motherfuckin house

Fuck right here

This better be this motherfuckers house

Oh shit What whats wrong

Its that red dot on your head man

What red dot on you head Oh shit You got a red dot on your head too Ohh shit Woman hold her head and cry

Cause her son had been shot down in the street and died Woman hold her head and cry

Cause her son had been shot down in the street and died When I die fuck it I wanna go to hell

Cause Im a piece of shit it aint hard to fuckin tell

It dont make sense goin to heaven wit the goodiegoodies

Dressed in white I like black Tims and black hoodies

God will probably have me on some real strict shit

No sleepin all day no gettin my dick licked

Hangin with the goodiegoodies loungin in paradise

Fuck that shit I wanna tote guns and shoot dice

All my life I been considered as the worst

Lyin to my mother even stealin out her purse

Crime after crime from drugs to extortion

I know my mother wished she got a fuckin abortion Woman hold her head and cry

Cause her son had been shot down in the street and died I swear to God I just want to slit my wrists and end this bullshit

Throw the Magnum to my head threaten to pull shit

And squeeze until the beds completely red

Im glad Im dead a worthless fuckin buddah head

The stress is buildin up I cant

I cant believe suicides on my fuckin mind

I want to leave I swear to God I feel like death is fuckin callin me

Naw you wouldnt understand

You see its kinda like the crack did to Pookie in New Jack

Except when I cross over there aint no comin back

Should I die on the train track like Remo in Beatstreet

People at the funeral frontin like they miss me

My baby momma kissed me but she glad Im gone

She knew me and her sister had somethin goin on

I wonder if I died would tears come to her eyes

Forgive me for my disrespect forgive me for my lies Woman hold her head and cry

Cause her son had been shot down in the street and died I reach my peak I cant speak

Call my niXga Chic tell him that my will is weak

Im sick of niXgaz lyin Im sick of bitches hawkin

Matter of fact Im sick of talkin echoes Come on yeah come on yeah

Come on yeah come on yeah

Come on yeah come on yeah

Come on yeah come on

Come on come on yeah come on yeah Uh I go on and on and on and

Dont take them to the crib unless they bonin

Easy call em on the phone and

Platinum Chanel cologne and

I stay dressed to impress

Spark these bitches interest

Sex is all I expect

If they watch TV in the Lex they know

They know quarter past fo

Left the club tipsy say no mo

Except how Im gettin home tomorrow

Caesar drop you off when he see his PO uh

Back of my mind I hope she swallow Uhhuh

Man she split a drink on my cream Wallows

Reach the gate hungry just ate

Riffin she got to be to work by eight

This must mean she aint tryin to wait

Conversate sex on the first date I state

You know what you do to me

She starts off well I dont usually

Then I whipped it out rubber no doubt

Step out show me what you all about

Fingers in your mouth open up your blouse

Pull your Gstring down south aow

Threw that back out in the parking lot

By a Cherokee and a green droptop

And I dont stop until I squirt

Jeans skirt buttnaked it all work You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty I remember we went to Tennessee

Then we came home mad messages was on my phone

Bitch named Symone

Screamin she feenin for the semen

Me bein the man that I am

Took her to her condo pronto

Half Indian I called her Tonto

Roll the chronchron in the dark pronto

Few puffs eyes got low

And off to the bedroom we go

Sex is drama head is trauma

Rip pajamas Imma stay til tomorrow

Satisfyin all my needs twice

With the whipped cream handcuffs and ice

The bitch is nice word is bond

Cant wait to put my niXgas on what what You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty Ladies my Mercedes

Hold fo in the back two if youre fat

Keep a gat for cats that try to test me

They just fans like DeNiro Wesley

Lets see the bitch Im waitin on

Cartier jeans look like they painted on

Ask P leave it up to me

Lay her on her back ever so gently

She like the way the dough fold up Rolls roll up

Cristal just throw up bitch grow up

Hold up theres DeGenero

Dripped out Iceberg apparel

Intro goes without speaking

Call me Cease cause I keep em we can go freakin

All weekend so roll in

Aint it good that my Lex keeps foldin Uhh You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

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You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty

You nasty boy you nasty Who whyall talkin to man

Uhh

Check it out check it out

This here goes out

To all the niXgaz that be fuckin mad bitches

In other niXgaz cribs

Thinkin shit is sweet

NiXga creep up on your ass hahaha

Live niXgaz respect it check it I kick flows for ya kick down doors for ya

Even left all my motherfuckin hoes for ya

NiXgaz think Frankie pussy whipped niXga picture that

With a Kodak Instamatak

We dont get down like that lay my game down quite flat

Sweetness where you parked at

Petiteness but that ass fat

She got a body make a niXga want to eat that Im fuckin witchu

The bitch official doe dick harder than a missile yo

Try to hit if she trippin dissapearin like Arsenio

Yo the bitch push a doubleoh

With the five in front probably a connivin stunt

Whyall drive in front Im a peel with her

Find a deal with her she fuck around and steal huh

Then we all get laced

Televisions Versacci heaven when Im up in em

The shit she kicked all the shits legit

She get dick from a player off the New York Knicks

NiXga tricked ridiculous the shit was plush

Shes stressin me to fuck like she was in a rush

We fucked in his bed quite dangerous

Im in his ass while he playin gainst the Utah Jazz

My CD blast I was past

She came twice I came last roll the grass

She giggle say I dont smoke it on homegrown

Then I heard her moan honey Im home

Yep tote chrome for situations like this

Im up in his broad I know he wont like this

Now Im like bitch you better talk to him

Before this fist put a spark to him

Fuck around shit get dark to him put a part through him

Lose a major part to him arm leg

She beggin me to stop but this cat gettin closer

Gettin hot like a toaster I cocks the toast uhh

Before my eyes could blink

She screams out Honey bring me up somethin to drink

He go back downstairs more time to think

Her brain racin shes tellin me to stay patient

She dont know Im cool as a fan

Gat in hand I dont want to blast her man

But I can and I will doe I probably chill doe

Even though situation lookin kinda ill yo

It came to me like a song I wrote

Told the bitch gimme your scarf pillowcase and rope

Got dressed quick tied the scarf around my face

Roped the bitch up gagged her mouth with the pillowcase

Play the cut niXga comin off some love potion shit

Flash the heat on em he stood emotionless

Dropped the glass screamin Dont blast heres the stash

A hundred cash just dont shoot my ass please

NiXga pullin mad Gs out the floor

Put stacks in a Prater knapsack hit the door

Grab the keys to the five call my niXgaz on the cell

Bring some weed I got a story to tell uh I dont wanna live no mo

Sometimes I hear death knockin at my front do

Im livin everyday like a hustle another drug to juggle

another day another struggle

I dont wanna live no mo

Sometimes I hear death knockin at my front do

Im livin everyday like a hustle another drug to juggle

another day another struggle I know how it feel to wake up fucked up

Pockets broke as hell another rock to sell

People look at you like youse the user

Selling drugs to all the losers mad buddha abuser

But they dont know about your stressfilled day

Baby on the way mad bills to pay

Thats why you drink Tanqueray so you can reminisce

and wish you wasnt livin so devilish ssshit

I remember I was just like you

Smokin blunts with my crew flippin over s

Cause GED wasnt BIG

I got PAID thats why my moms hate me

She was forced to kick me out no doubt

Then I figured out licks went for twenty down South

Packed up my tools for my raw power move

Glock nineteen for casket and flower moves

for chumps tryin to stop my flow

And what they dont know will show on the autopsy

Went to see Papi to cop me a brick

Asked for some consignment and he wasnt tryin to hear it

Smoking mad Newports cause Im due in court

for an assault that I caught in Bridgeport New York

Catch me if you can like the Gingerbread Man

You better have your gat in hand cause man I dont wanna live no mo

Sometimes I hear death knockin at my front do

Im livin everyday like a hustle another drug to juggle

another day another struggle

I dont wanna live no mo

Sometimes I hear death knockin at my front do

Im livin everyday like a hustle another drug to juggle

another day another struggle I had the master plan

Im in the caravan on my way to Maryland

with my man TwoTecs to take over this projects

They call him TwoTecs he tote two tecs

And when he start to bust he like to ask Whos next

I got my honey on the Amtrak

with the crack in the crack of her ass

Two pounds of hash in the stash

I wait for hon to make some quick cash

I told her she could be Lieutenant bitch got gassed

At last Im literally loungin black

Sittin back countin double digit thousand stacks

Had to reup see whats up with my peeps

Toyota DealaThon had it cheap on the Jeeps

See who got smoked what rumors was spread

Last I heard I was dead with six to the head

Then I got the phone call it couldnt hit me harder

We got infiltrated like Nino at the Carter

Heard Tec got murdered in a town I never heard of

by some bitch named Alberta over nickelplated burners

And my bitch swear to God she wont snitch

I told her when she hit the bricks Ill make the hooker rich

Conspiracy shell be home in three

Until then I looks out for the whole family

A true G thats me blowing like a bubble

in the everyday struggle I dont wanna live no mo

Sometimes I hear death knockin at my front do

Im livin everyday like a hustle another drug to juggle

another day another struggle

I dont wanna live no mo

Sometimes I hear death knockin at my front do

Im livin everyday like a hustle another drug to juggle

another day another struggle Im seeing body after body and our mayor Guiliani

aint tryin to see no black man turn to John Gotti

My daughter use a potty so shes older now

Educated street knowledge Ima mold er now

Trick a little dough buyin young girls fringes

Dealin with the dope fiend binges seein syringes

in the veins hard to explain how I maintain

The crack smoke make my brain feel so strange

Breakin days on the set no sweat

Drunk off Moet cant bag yet because its still wet

But when that dry baggin five at a time

I can clock about nine on the check cashin line

I had the first and the third rehearse thats my word

Thick in the game Ds knew my first name

Should I quit Shit no Even though they had me scared

Yo they got a eight I gotta teck with air holes

and thats just how the shit go in the struggle motherfucker Hah cmon what you say I dont wanna live no mo

Sometimes I hear death knockin at my front do

Im livin everyday like a hustle another drug to juggle

another day another struggle

I dont wanna live no mo

Sometimes I hear death knockin at my front do

Im livin everyday like a hustle another drug to juggle

another day another struggle Uhh uhh

Junior MAFIA right yeah

rock on

WOO Biggie Smalls right Ha ha ha ha ha check out this bizarre

Rapper style used by me the BIG

I put my key you put your key in money well be seein

Will reach the fuckin ceiling checkcheck it

My Calico been cocked this rap Alfred Hitchcock

Droptopnotch playahating gon stop

This instant rappers too persistent

Quick to spit Biggie name on shit make my name taste

Like ass when you speak it see me in the street

Your jewelry You can keep it that be our little secret

See me B that is I that is G whiz

Motherfuckers still in my biz

Dont they know my niXga Gutter fuckin kidnap kids

Fuck em in the ass throw em over the bridge

Thats how it is my shit is laid out

Fuck that beef shit that shit is played out

Yall got the gall all I make is one phone call

All yall disappear by tomorrow

All your guns is borrowed I dont feel sorrow

Actually your man passed the Gat to me now check this Whats beef Beef is when you need Gats to go to sleep

Beef is when your moms aint safe up in the streets

Beef is when I see you

Guaranteed to be in ICU one more time

Whats beef Beef is when you make your enemies start your Jeep

Beef is when you roll no less than deep

Beef is when I see you

Guaranteed to be in ICU I done smoked with the best of em

Shot at the rest of em

Was about a hundred or more maybe less of em

Got my rocks off that niXga from the Brook just be

Wiling on you just be styling on you

When I tried to warn you but your eyes fucked up

Now I cleared them shits with hits you on the fucking bench

Pardon my French but uh sometimes I get kind of

Peeved at these weak MCs with the

Supreme ballerlike lyrics I call em like I see em G

Yall niXgas sound like me

Yall was grimy in the early s far behind me

It aint hard to find me number one with the booyaka

Give me the Remy and the chronic aint no telling what I do to ya

Its obvious the games new to ya

Take them ends you make

And spend em on a tutor hah one shot Im through with ya Whats beef Beef is when you need Gats to go to sleep

Beef is when your moms aint safe up in the streets

Beef is when I see you

Guaranteed to be in ICU one more time

Whats beef Beef is when you make your enemies start your Jeep

Beef is when you roll no less than deep

Beef is when I see you

Guaranteed to be in ICU Therell be nothin but smooth sailing

When I spit shots now your crews bailing

All I got is heat and tough talk for you

Tie you up cut your balls off just to use

Man listen straight torture

Look what that slick shit bought ya

A first class ticket to Lucifer real name Christopher

Watch me set it off like Vivica

Here lies your demise close your eyes

Think good thoughts die while your skin start to glisten

Pale blue hands get cold your souls risen

Its bad cause I just begun

What make the shit real bad

I was havin fun Whats beef Beef is when you need Gats to go to sleep

Beef is when your moms aint safe up in the streets

Beef is when I see you

Guaranteed to be in ICU one more time

Whats beef Beef is when you make your enemies start your Jeep

Beef is when you roll no less than deep

Beef is when I see you

Guaranteed to be in ICU And Im through Yo check it

Call Lil Cease

Tell that motherfucker to bring me some motherfucking weed for this hospital

Man fuck that

Tell that reporter to go pick up ten thousand from Dez

And go take about like twenty Gs from Gino

Tell that motherfucker get this niXga next door up out of here

NiXga be snoring all night I cant sleep hehe

Call that big butt nurse with the long hair to come suck my dick

Bad Boy Big cmon The doctor said I need about three weeks of recovery

But the nurses is loving me

Saying the best part of the day is my half

Feeding me breakfast and giving me a sponge bath

NiXgas say I died dead in the streets

NiXga Im getting high getting head on the beach

Chilling sitting on about half a million

With all my niXgas all my guns all my women

Next two years I should see about a billion

All for the love of drug dealin

Got no love for the other side fuck them tricks fuck them

Any repercussion Junior MAFIA spit clips thats right

All the time Big Poppa kick the war rhymes

Raw flows and thats how it goes Notorious

Cmon we are we are

No NO NO Notorious

He is he is

No No No Notorious This for my niXgaz slingin thangs had my ring encaged

Truck necklace igloo ring and things

For the bitches who see them rims spin and grin

That shit with the Vtrim that win

And the enormous fields disperse of rap

On the road to the riches more furs to drag

More niXgaz to kill than birds to bag

Hit the jeweler and splurge the tab uh

Hops out the truck like Trick what up

Call me Sean if you suck call me gone when I nut

Thats the end of us get your friend to fuck

Untwist and bend her up you know the deal

NiXgaz talkin real greasy on some ballin shit thats right

Funny how quick these pricks forget

Actin like I aint the reason they traded they shit

Switched that copped that thats right

Its all good you know who the clone is

Fuck the Joness niXgas trying to keep up with the Combses Cmon yall

Notorious

We are we are whats his name

No no no Notorious

He is he is cmon whats his name

No no no Notorious Who that queen bitch keep her glass filled to the rim

The Notorious KI to the M

Thats me on MTV no doubt

Titty out like what I dont give a fuck

Yall know my attitude cant stand my cologne

Then stay your ass home you and your chaperon

Things done changed but we continue to reign

As the King and the Queen of hiphop me and BI

Frank White still listen to all the attention

Im by his side with the chrome fifth playing my position

Sexy young thing from the ghetto

That bitch rocking mics in high heel stilettos

We taking over like Francis

Switching our styles like the hottest new dancers

See I let yall live to stack a little paper

Be glad I pushed my album back I did yall hoes a favor She did you a favor cmon now yeah

Notorious

No no no notorious

He is he is cmon whats his name

Bad Boy baby DR cmon

NO NO NO notorious

We are we are

Queen Bee baby we are cmon

No no no notorious

He is he is BIG baby he is cmon

No no no notorious

We are we are

Bad Boy

No no no notorious

BIG Born Again he is he is

And he wont stop

No no no notorious

Cause he cant stop yeah uhhuh

We are we are Brooklyn baby

No no no notorious

He is he is Intro The Notorious BIG

Uh

I like that you like that Heh

Heres another one

And another one

And another one

And another one

Uhh what what Chorus R Kelly The Notorous BIG

You must be used to me spendin

And all that sweet winin and dinin

Well Im lovin you tonight

Verse The Notorious BIG

Heres another one

And another one

Uhh uhh what

Some say the x make the sex

Spectacular make me kiss you from yo neck

To yo back then ya shiverin tongue deliverin

Chills up that spine that booty is mine

Skip the wine and the candlelight no Cristal tonight

If its alright with you we lovin thats alright

Deja vu the blunts sparked finger lovin in the park

Pissy off Bacardi Dark

Remember when I used to play between yo feet

You begged for me to stop because you know where it would head

Straight to yo mothers bed

At the Mariott we be lucky if we find a spot

Next to yo sister damn I really missed the

Way she used to rub my back when I hit that

Way she used to giggle when yo booty would wiggle

Now I know you used to sweets at the Parker Meridian

Trips to the Caribbean but tonight no ends Chorus x Verse The Notorious BIG

Girl you look fine like a windface Rolex you just shine

I like that waistline

Let me hit that from behind which wall you wanna climb

My styles genuine girl I love you long time

I got you pinned up with yo freakin limbs up

All because you like the way my Benz was rimmed up

Chick keep yo chin up please watch me do thee

Nasty like it when you make it move fast mommy

I like it when you tro it pon me

No love makin strictly back breakin

Ceas know all his hoes go to my door

Then they go to his flo to love some more

So no caviar sharp bar uh uh

Strictly sex thats pretty and left over spaghetti

I know you used to slow CDs and Don Ps

But tonight its eight tracks and sixpacks while I hit that Chorus x Verse R Kelly

Lets stop the bullshit baby

Let me take you to the stop get you hot

So you wanna be with me Puff Daddy

BIG bring that booty to me Chorus until fade Todays agenda

Got the suitcase up in the Sentra

Go to room tell em Blanco sent ya

Feel the strangest

If no money exchanges

I got these kids in Ranges

To leave them niXgas brainless

All they tote is stainless

You just remain as

Calm as possible make the deal go through

If not heres shots we know how you do

Please make yo killins clean

Slugs up in between

They eyes like True Lies

Kill em and flee the scene

Just bring back the coke or the cream

Or else yo life is on the shelf

We mean this Frank

Them cats we fuckin wit put bombs in yo moms gas tank

Lets get this money baby

They shady we get shady

Dress up like ladies

And burn em with dirty s

Then they come to kill our babies

That all out

I got gats that blow the wall out

Clear the mall out

Fuck the fallout

Word is Stretch I bet they pussy

The seven digits push me

Fuckin real

Heres the deal

I got a hundred bricks a piece

Enough to cop six by the house on the beach

Supply the peeps with Jeeps

Brick a piece

Capiche

Everybody gettin cream

No one considered a leech

Think about it now thats damn near point

I kill em all Ill be set for life

Frank pay attention

These muthafuckas is henchmen

Renegades if you die they still get paid

Extra probably fuck a robbery

Im the boss

Promise you wont rob em I promise

But of course you know I had my fingers crossed NiXgas bleed just like us

Picture me bein scared of a niXga that breathe the same air as me

NiXgas bleed just like us

Picture me bein shook

We can both pull burners make the muthafuckin beef cook

NiXgas bleed just like us

Picture a niXga hidin

My life in that man hands while he jus decidin

NiXgas bleed just like us

Id rather go toe to toe with all of yall

Runnin aint in my protocol Since its on I call my niXga Arizona Ron

From Tucson push the black Yukon

Usually had the slow grooves on

Mostly rock the Isley

Stupid as a youngin chose not to move wisely

Sharper with game him and his crooks caught a jooks

Heard it was sweet bout a piece

Ron bought a truck bricks laid in the cut

His peeps got bucked got locked the fuck up

Thats the raw vantage came back speakin spanish

Lavish habits two rings carats

Heres a criminal

NiXga made Americas Most

Killed his babys mothers brother slit his throat

The niXga got bagged with the toast weeded

Took it to trial beat it

Now he feel he undefeated

He mean it

Nothing To Lose tattooed around his gun wounds

Everything the game embedded in his brain

And me I feel the same for this money and diamonds

Specially if my daughter cryin I aint lyin

Yall know the signs NiXgas bleed just like us

Picture me bein scared of a niXga that breathe the same air as me

NiXgas bleed just like us

Picture me bein shook

We can both pull burners make the muthafuckin beef cook

NiXgas bleed just like us

Picture a niXga hidin

My life in that man hands while he jus decidin

NiXgas bleed just like us

Id rather go toe to toe with all of yall

Runnin aint in my protocol We agreed to go and shootin silly

Because niXgas could be hidin in showers with Mac Billys

So I freaked em

The telly manager was Puerto Rican

Gloria from Astoria I went to war with her

Peeps in stole a gun from her workers

And they took drugs they tried to jerk us

We blaze they place long story

Glo seen my face got shook

Thought a niXga was comin for the safe

Now she breakin shut up whats shakin

A Jamaican some bitches I swear

They look gay

In a black Range Rover

Been outside all day

If its trouble let me know Ill be on my way

Please I got kids to feed I done seen you make niXgas bleed

Nightmare this bitch dont leave

Ron get the gasoline

This spot we bout to blow

Lets get the cash before the cops and Range Rover cats know

Its room

Right by the staircase perfect place

When they evacuate they meet they fate

Ron pass the gasoline

The niXga pass me kerosene

Fuck it its flammable

My hunger is unexplainable

Strike the match just what I expected

The dread kid ejected in seconds

And here come two

Opposite sexes

One black one Malaysian

We in the hallway waitin patient

As soon as she hit the door we start blastin

I saw her brains hit the floor

Ron laughin

I swear to God

I hit Maxi Priest at least times in the chest

Spint around shot the chick in the breast

She cryin headshots put her to rest

Pop open the briefcases nothin but Franco faces

The spots hot sprinklers alarm systems

Thats when other guests start to slip in

Its time for us to get to dippin

I know them niXgas in the Range is on they way up

Flippin pistol grippin

I know they clippin

The hallway got real loud and crowded

They walked right past us

I dont know how they allowed it

The funny thing about it

Through all the excitement

They Range got towed they double parked by a hydrant

Stupid motherfuckers Notorious Spit your game talk your shit grab your gat

Spit your game talk your shit grab your gat Spit your game talk your shit grab your gat call your clicks

Spit your game talk your shit grab your gat call your clicks

Squeeze your clip hit the right one pass that weed I got to light one

Squeeze your clip hit the right one pass that weed I got to light one

Spit your game talk your shit grab your gat call your clicks

Spit your game talk your shit grab your gat call your clicks

Squeeze your clip hit the right one pass that weed I got to light one

Squeeze your clip hit the right one pass that weed I got to light one Armed and dangerous aint too many can bang wit us

Straight up weed no angel dust label us notorious

Thug ass niXgas that love to bust its strange to us

Yall niXgas be scramblin gamblin up in restaurants with mandolins and violins

We just sittin here tryin to win tryin not to sin

High off weed and lots of gin so much smoke need oxygen

Steadily countin them Benjamins

NiXga you should too if you knew what this game would do to you

Been in this shit since look at all the bullshit Ive been through

So called beef with you know who fucked a few female stars or two

Then a bluelight niXgas knew like Mike shit not to be fucked with

Muthafucka better duck quick cause me and my dogs love to buck shit

Fuck the luck shit strictly aim no aspiration to quit the game Spit your game talk your shit grab your gat call your clicks

Squeeze your clip hit the right one pass that weed I got to light one

All them niXgas I gotta fight one all them hoes I gotta like one

Our situation is a tight one what you wanna do Fight or run Spit your game talk your shit grab your gat call your clicks

Spit your game talk your shit grab your gat call your clicks

Squeeze your clip hit the right one pass that weed I got to light one

Squeeze your clip hit the right one pass that weed I got to light one

Spit your game talk your shit grab your gat call your clicks

Spit your game talk your shit grab your gat call your clicks

Squeeze your clip hit the right one pass that weed I got to light one

Squeeze your clip hit the right one pass that weed I got to light one NiXga money livin marvelous in god we trust

Dont too many niXgas wanna start wit us

Got big guns in the cars wit us

Bust at any motherfucker acting hard with us

Dont really wanna show you what a GIB Id rather be sippin Remy in VIP

When you hear the music itll be by me Twista with the legendary niXga BIG

Brooklyn and Ktown when you checkin out the flow

You know its gon reign with persistence

Two legends on the same track two different plains of existence

Lets get it crackin I love to bust flows

Hit it from the back cause I love to buck hoe

Spit it for the city I love Chicago

Calicos buck I love to bust those

You think you can spit on the mic like Biggie and flow just as steady as I

Shit is real you know you love him you aint got Ready to Die

Life After Death give it to you however you want it niXga

Got it they got ya give it to you however you want it niXga

Cause the shit it get deep so I carry big heat

Screamin Come and get me

Twista and Biggie on the Swizz Beat Swizzie

Free mils I love to make one

All these cars I love to ride one

All these hoes I love to cut one

A tribute to Big I love to bust one Spit your game talk your shit grab your gat call your clicks

Spit your game talk your shit grab your gat call your clicks

Squeeze your clip hit the right one pass that weed I got to light one

Squeeze your clip hit the right one pass that weed I got to light one

Spit your game talk your shit grab your gat call your clicks

Spit your game talk your shit grab your gat call your clicks

Squeeze your clip hit the right one pass that weed I got to light one

Squeeze your clip hit the right one pass that weed I got to light one In the middle it it Ima bring niXgas more drama than their baby mommas

NiXga wanna battle Ima bomb ya

One man but attack like a pack of piranhas like Terracota

NiXgas always ready for the war but they really dont wanna see a niXga though

We can do em in a minute then we finish with em

Hit em wit the feelin of a niXga wit a sick ol flow

Doin it wit Swizz oh no you niXgas is in some trouble

Somebody better call popo

Its gonna be murder when I get to servin em verbally man

NiXga yall heard of me wig splitta killa niXga word to me

And Im classic like Bird and Magic

Wit a tactic to snatch it strap back and stack some platinum

Double on the mag random with the bullets I brand em

Finna hold the game ransom

Runnin up in your mansion

Catch them magnums flashing cannons

NiXgas aint ready for this one

Cause Im on a mission to get even better

Believe it Im heavily heated its easy to see me

If you trying to see me let that be the reason Spit your game talk your shit grab your gat call your clicks

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Squeeze your clip hit the right one pass that weed I got to light one Notorious You just heard the sounds of the king of New York

Notorious BIG

Notorious Woo

Notorious Theres only one crown I make yo mouthpiece obese like Della Reese

When I release you lose teeth like Little Cease

NiXga please

Blood floods your dungarees

And thats just a half of my warpath

Laugh now cry later I rhyme greater

Than the average playa hater and spectators

Buy my CD twice

They see me in the streets they be like yo he nice

But thats on the low doe

Be the cats wit no dough tried ta play me at my show

I pull out s and go up in they clothes

Shortchange niXgas

Snortcane niXgas

Extortion came quicker

Bought the Range niXga

Ya still tickle me

I used ta be as strong as ripple be till Little Cease cripple me

Now I play hardlike my girls nipples be

The games sour like like a pickle be

Yall know da rules

Move from BK ta New Jerus

Thinkin bout all the planes we flew

Bitches we ran through

Now da years new

I lay my game flat

I want my spot back take two

Muthafuckas mad cause I blew niXgas envious

Too many niXgas on my dick shits strenuous

When my men bust you just move wit such stamina

Slugs missed ya

I aint mad atchya We aint mad atchya

Blood rushing concussions aint nothing

Catch cases come out frontin

Smokin something

Sippin White Russians bitch in the Benz bumpin

I laced it wit the basic

TVs a system knockin Mase shit face it

We hard ta hit

Guard ya shit for I stick you for ya reup

Wipe the pee up

Lick shots woke his seed up

Go in the ashtray spark the weed up

Long kiss Time time for you to die

As I kiss your ass goodnight

Time time for you to die

As I kiss your ass goodnight Uh Im flamin gats aimin at these fuckin

Maniacs put my name in raps what part the

Game is that Like they hustle backwards

I smoke backwoods and Duchies

You cant touch me

Try to rush me

Slugs go touchytouchy

Ya bleedin lovely witchyo spirit above me

Or beneath me ya whole life ya live sneaky

Now ya rest eternally sleepy ya burn when ya creep me

Rest where the worms and the weak be

My nine flies baptize rap guys

Wit the holy ghost

I put holes in most you hold ya toast shakey

Slipntryin ta break me

Look whatchyou made me do brains blue

My team in the marineblue sixcoupe

Skied it out weeded out cleanin out

The block for distances givin long kisses bitch Time time for you to die

As I kiss your ass goodnight

Time time for you to die

As I kiss your ass goodnight Frank White the menacing Chron Chrons the medicine

I got the lettuce and you turn green like cucumber skin

Got the new Hummer in the summer when I was a new comer

Then drugs and MACs

Hugs from fake friends make ends they hate you

Be broke girls wont date you

Thats why I relate to choke yo ass out til your face blue

Make you open the safe too

No matter how you call it How you call it

This brolic alcoholic

Like his weed greend out like his brick solid

Distribute to kids who take heart like Valentine

Drink Ballantine all the time

Slugs hit your chest tap you spine flatline

Heard through the grapevine you got fucked fo times

Damn that three to nine fucked you up for real though

Sling steel slow as for remorse we feel no Time time for you to die

As I kiss your ass goodnight

Time time for you to die

As I kiss your ass goodnight Time time for you to die

As I kiss your ass goodnight

Time time for you to die

As I kiss your ass goodnight Time time for you to die

As I kiss your ass goodnight

Time time for you to die

As I kiss your ass goodnight All you hoes callin here for my daddy get off his dick

Like that Mommy Hi daddy how you doin this is Tyiest I was thinkin about you last

Night mmm you actin like you cant call me no more cause you busy and all

That but you tryina tell me it wasnt good That shit is real fucked up what you did I hooked you up wit my girl

And shit you fucked her times you see her you dont say SHIT to her

You know what Im sayin And all that bitch do is call me all day

Talkin bout you Why the fuck do he dont want me Yo Big this is Quita Kenya told me she saw you and Shana in the mall

And I know you aint fuckin her You fucked with me last night thats my best

Friend and we dont get down like that Yeah muthafucka this is Stephanie I was waitin outside for your ass

For like a fuckin hour I dont know whats goin on muthafuckas tryina

Raw me you be dissapearin and shit Im waitin in the cold what the

Fuck is goin on when you get in give me a fuckin call alright When it comes to sex Im similar to the thriller in Manila

Honeys call me Bigga the condom filler

Whether its stiff tongue or stiff dick

Biggie squeeze it to make shit fit now check this shit

I got the pack of Rough Riders in the back of the Pathfinder

You know the ep along by James Todd Smith

I get swift with the lyrical gift

Hit you with the dick make your kidneys shift

Here we go here we go but Im not Domino

I got the funk flow to make your drawers drop slow

So recognize the dick size in these Karl Kani jeans

Im in thirteens know what I mean

I fuck around and hit you with the Hennessey dick

Mess around and go blind dont get to see shit

The next batter here to shatter your bladder it doesnt matter

Skinny or fat or whiteskinned or black baby I drop

These boricua mommies screamin Aiy papi

I love it when they call me Big Poppa

I only smoke blunts if they roll propa

Look I gotcha caught up in the drunk flow

Fuck tae kwon do I tote da fofo

For niXgaz gettin mad cause they bitch chose me

A big black motherfucker with g ya see

All I do is separate the game from the truth

Big bang boots from the Bronx to Bolivia

Gettin Physical like Olivia Newt

Tricks suck my clique dick all day with no trivia

So gimme a hoe a bankroll and a bag of weed

Im guaranteed to fuck her till her nose bleed

Even if your new mans a certified mack

Youll get that Htown in ya youll want that old thing back Oh Biggie gimme one more chance

I got that good dick girl ya didnt know

Oh Biggie gimme one more chance

I got that good dick girl ya didnt know Is my mind playin tricks like Scarface and Bushwick

Willie D havin nightmares of girls killin me

She mad because what we had didnt last

Im glad because her cousin let me hit the ass

Fuck the past lets dwell on the SL the E and J and ginger ale

The way my pockets swell to the rim with Benjamins

Another hons in the crib please send her in

I fuck nonstop lick my lips alot used to lick the clits alot

But lickin clits had to stop

Cause yall dont know how to act when the tongue go down below

Peep the funk flow really though

I got the cleanest meanest penis ya never seen this stroke of genius

So take off your Tim boots and your bodysuit

I mean the spandex and hit my man next

Sex gettin rougher when it come to the nut buster

Pussy crusher black nasty motherfucker

I dont chase em I replace em

And if Im caressin em Im undressin em

Fuck whatcha heard whos the best in New York

For fillin fantasies without that niXga Mr Rourke

Or Tattoo I got you wrapped around my dick

And when Im done I got to split shit

Back shots is my position I gotcha wishin for an intermission

Fuck the kissin lickin down to your belly button I aint frontin

They dont call me BIG for nuttin all of a sudden Oh Biggie gimme one more chance

I got that good dick girl you didnt know

Oh Biggie gimme one more chance

I got that good dick girl ya didnt know As I sit back relax

Steam a blunt sip a Becks

Think about the sexy singers that I want to sex

Id probably go to jail

For fuckin Patti Labelle

Ooh Regina Belle shed probably do me swell

Jasmine Guy was fly

Mariah Careys kinda scary

Wait a minute what about my honey Mary

The jeans they fittin like a glove

I had a crush on you since Real Love

Hold your horses

Imma show ya who the boss of intercourse is

Sex Im takin no losses

Even groups like SWV and TLC

Cant see BIG wit telepathy

The recipe of picture hardcore wit a gun

Pimpin aint easy but it Sure is fun

When I bust my nuts

I bust em one by one

So whats the hun

Dreams of fuckin an RB bitch

but Im sayin

Dreams of fuckin an RB bitch

Im sayin

Dreams of fuckin an RB bitch

Im just playin

but Im sayin

Dreams of fuckin an RB bitch

Im just playin

Im sayin

Ill put Chante Moore pussy in stitches

Ill fuck Rupaul

Before I fuck them ugly ass Xscape bitches

You can the try

Did Raven Simone call date rape

Only cause Im paid

Im fuckin all of Jade

And my DJ Zhane she likes it when they say

Everybody move your body

Got Whitney Houson boostin from Bobby

As I bust your cherry yo face lookin scarry

Backshots to Chaka I know that pussy hairy

Sade ooh I know that pussy tight

Smacked Tina Turner give her flashbacks of Ike

Smoke a stone

fuckin em bone

Im doin all of them

Jimmy hats for Patra

Im usin all of them

What about Toni Braxton

If that bitch give me action

Guaranteed satisfaction

Dreams of fuckin an RB bitch

Im just playin

but Im sayin

Dreams of fuckin an RB bitch

Im just playin

Im sayin

Dreams of fuckin an RB bitch

Im just playin

but Im sayin

Dreams of fuckin an RB bitch

Im just playin

but Im sayin Yeah

Motherfuckers better know huh huh

Lock your windows close your doors

Biggie Smalls huh yeah

Im a bad bad boy My man Inf left a Tec and a nine at my crib

Turned himself in he had to do a bid

A onetothree he be home the end of

Im ready to get this paper G you with me

Motherfucking right my pockets looking kind of tight

and Im stressed yo Biggie let me get the vest

No need for that just grab the fucking gat

The first pocket thats fat the Tec is to his back

Word is bond Im a smoke him yo dont fake no moves what

Treat it like boxing stick and move stick and move

NiXga you aint got to explain shit

Ive been robbin motherfuckers since the slave ships

with the same clip and the same fourfive

Two pointblank a motherfuckers sure to die

Thats my word niXga even try to bogart

have his mother singing Its so hard

Yes Love love your fucking attitude

because the niXga play pussy thats the niXga thats getting screwed

and bruised up from the pistol whipping

welts on the neck from the necklace stripping

Then Im dipping up the block and Im robbing bitches too

up the herring bones and bamboos

I wouldnt give fuck if youre pregnant

Give me the baby rings and a # MOM pendant

Im slamming niXgaz like Shaquille shit is real

When its time to eat a meal I rob and steal

cause Mom Duke aint giving me shit

so for the bread and butter I leave niXgaz in the gutter

Huh word to mother Im dangerous

Crazier than a bag of fucking Angel Dust

When I bust my gat motherfuckers take dirt naps

Im all that and a dime sack where the paper at

But hes sticking you and taking all of your money Gimme the loot gimme the loot

Im a bad bad boy

Gimme the loot gimme the loot

Im a bad bad boy

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Gimme the loot gimme the loot

Im a bad bad boy Big up big up its a stick up stick up

and Im shooting niXgaz quick if you hiccup

Dont let me fill my clip up in your back and head piece

The opposite of peace sending Mom Duke a wreath

Youre talking to the robbery expert

Stepping to your wake with your blood on my shirt

Dont be a jerk and get smoked over being resistant

cause when I lick shots the shits is persistent

Huh goodness gracious the papers

Where the cash at Where the stash at

NiXga pass that before you get your grave dug

from the main thug slug

And my niXga Biggie got an itchy one grip

One in the chamber in the clip

Motherfuckers better strip yeah niXga peel

before you find out how blue steel feel

from the Beretta putting all the holes in your sweater

The money getter motherfuckers dont have better

Rolex watches and colourful Swatches

Im digging in pockets motherfuckers cant stop it

Man niXgaz come through Im taking high school rings too

Bitches get strangled for they earrings and bangles

and when I rock her and drop her Im taking her door knockers

And if shes resistant baka baka baka

So go get your man bitch he can get robbed too

Tell him Biggie took it what the fuck he gonna do

I hope apologetic or Im a have to set it

and if I set it the cocksucker wont forget it

But hes sticking you and taking all of your money Gimme the loot gimme the loot

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Gimme the loot gimme the loot

Im a bad bad boy

Gimme the loot gimme the loot

Im a bad bad boy Man listen all this walking is hurting my feet

But money looks sweet where at in the Isuzu jeep

Man I throw him in the Beem you grab the fucking CREAM

and if he start to scream bam bam have a nice dream

Hold up he got a fucking bitch in the car

Fur coats and diamonds she thinks she a superstar

Ooh Biggie let me jack her I kick her in the back

Hit her with the gat

Yo chill Shorty let me do that

Just get the fucking car keys and cruise up the block

The bitch act shocked gettin shot on the spot

Oh shit The cops Be cool fool

They aint gonna roll up all they want is fucking doughnuts

So why the fuck he keep lookin I guess to get his life tooken

I just came home aint trying to see Central Booking

Oh shit now he lookin in my face

You better haul ass cause I aint with no fucking chase

So lace up your boots cause Im about to shoot

A true motherfucker going out for the loot So you wanna be hardcore

With your hat to the back talkin bout the gats in your raps

But I cant feel that hardcore appeal

That youre screamin baby Im dreamin

This aint Christopher Williams still some

MCs got to feel one caps I got to peel some

To let niXgaz know that if you fuck with BigandHeavy

I get up in that ass like a wedgie

Says who Says me the lyrical

NiXgaz sayin Biggie off the street its a miracle

Left the drugs alone took the thugs along with me

Just for niXgaz actin shifty

Sticks and stones break bones but the gatll kill you quicker

Especially when Im drunk off the liquor

Smokin funk by the boxes packin glocks is

Natural to eat you niXgaz like chocolates

The funk baby I live for the funk Ill die for the funk

I live for the funk Ill die for the funk

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I live for the funk Ill die for the funk

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I live for the funk Ill die for the funk

I live for the funk Ill die for the funk All I want is bitches big booty bitches

Used to sell crack so I could stack my riches

Now I pack gats to stop all the snitches

From stayin in my business what is this Relentless

Approach to know if Im broke or not

Just cause I joke and smoke a lot

Dont mean I dont tote the glock

Sixteen shots for my niXgaz in the pen

Until we motherfuckin meet again

Huh Im doin rhymes now fuck the crimes now

Come on the ave Im real hard to find now

Cause Im knee deep in the beats

In the Land Cruiser Jeep with the Mac by the seats

For the jackers the jealous ass crackers in the car sirens

Ill make you prove that its bulletproof

Hold ya head cause when you hit the bricks

I got gin mad blunts and bitches suckin dick

The funk baby I live for the funk Ill die for the funk

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I live for the funk Ill die for the funk So I guess you know the story the rapside crackside

How I smoked funk smacked bitches on the backside

BedStuy the place where my head rests

Fifty shot clip if a niXga wan test

The rocket launcher Biggie stomped ya

High as a motherfuckin helicopter

Thats why I pack a nina fuck a misdeameanor

Beatin motherfuckers like Ike beat Tina

When Im rippin all through your whole crew

Strapped like bamboo but I dont sling guns

I got bags of funk and its sellin by the tons

NiXgaz wanna know how I live the mack life

Making money smoking mics like crack pipes

Its type simple and plain to maintain

I add a little funk to the brain

The funk baby I live for the funk Ill die for the funk

I live for the funk Ill die for the funk

I live for the funk Ill die for the funk

I live for the funk Ill die for the funk

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smoke the bonesme gettin them red

Im doin all of dem

jimmy hats for Patra

Im usin all of them

what about Toni Braxton

if that bitch give me action

Guaranteed Satisfaction Chorus repeat

outro of Biggie talkin NiXga was motherfuckin HYPED UP

NiXga just grabbed the niXga snuffed the niXga

and it was on from there

The motherfucker there wasnt nuttin stoppin him

What what did the rest of his niXgaz do

Man the motherfuckers was just ready for anything

Them niXgaz was packin burners

Them niXgaz was ready to fight

whatever we had to do holmes

NiXgaz was on the real flipout holmes

It was just comin out like a motherfucker

The niXga amped be like COME ON COME ON MOTHERFUCKER Come on motherfuckers come on

Come on motherfuckers come on

Come on motherfuckers come on

Come on motherfuckers come on

Man what you fuck doin over here

Come on motherfuckers come on

Are you awake now

Come on motherfuckers come on

Hell yah Im awake man

now tell me what the fuck is goin on here

Come on motherfuckers come on

Looks like the competition stopped by

to pay us a little visit and check us out

Come on motherfuckers come on Lets go deep into the phrase beautiful sunrays

off the baldhead everything is real

Biggie me put on this joint so Ima be the big wheel

Watch it Slim hey Dad place yo bet on seven

Peace to oneohsix oneoheight onetothehundredeleventh

Hey Biggie I understand youre from Brooklyn

with s in your shoes yo keep the shank ready Uhhh well why not blow up the spot with Sadat

Release the BRAINSTORM to make your motherfuckin BRAIN WARM

A strange form somethin kind of lyrical

Biggie the bastard Sadats kind of spiritual

Well In God We Trust guns I bust

Got that disgustin sewer style dumpin

and that uhh do you knowwwwww where youre goin to

Do you like the things that I bring

Make an emcee wanna sing for a livin

Take the beatdown we fuckin givin cmon motherfucker Come on motherfuckers come on

Come on motherfuckers come on

Come on motherfuckers come on

Come on motherfuckers come on

Man what you fuck doin over here

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now tell me what the fuck is goin on here

Come on motherfuckers come on

Looks like the competition stopped by

to pay us a little visit and check us out

Come on motherfuckers come on What NiXgaz want drama puttin work on my block

when I told yall last week that shit was too hot

Sellin pieces and treys cuts my dimes

Somebody gon get paid somebody block get sprayed

Reaction is delayed as yall run down the block

Caught one in your chest your breath come in spurts

Hey yo Biggie tell these niXgaz Ima hit em where it hurts

The big city it dont spare no bodies

Call me papichulo to all the spanish mamis

Im about ten blunts down drank three or fo stouts

Seen five fat asses passed this bitch with glasses

Hey yo money thats yo stock yo Bigs pass the glock

Ima tell him it can happen dont play me with that rap shit

Life is real so Biggie take the steel Come on motherfuckers come on

Come on motherfuckers come on

Come on motherfuckers come on

Come on motherfuckers come on

Man what you fuck doin over here

Come on motherfuckers come on

Are you awake now

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Hell yah Im awake man

now tell me what the fuck is goin on here

Come on motherfuckers come on

Looks like the competition stopped by

to pay us a little visit and check us out

Come on motherfuckers come on Uhh

I got seven Macs about eight s

Nine s ten Macs the shits never end

You cant touch my riches

Even if you had MC Hammer and them bitches

Biggie Smalls the millionaire the mansion the yacht

The two weed spots the two hot glocks

HAH thats how I got the weed spot

I shot dread in the head took the bread and the landspread

Lil Gotti got the shotty to your body

So dont resist or you might miss Christmas

I tote guns I make number runs

I give emcees the runs drippin

when I throw my clip in the AK I slay from far away

Everybody hit the DECK

My slow flows remarkable

Peace to Matteo

Now we smoke weed like Tony Montana sniff the llello

Thats crazy blunts mad Ls

My voice excels from the avenue to jailcells

Oh my God Im droppin shit like a pigeon

I hope youre listenin smackin babies at they christening

So you better grab your pistol

cause if you sit still Im gonna make your fuckin shit spill

And Im talkin bout buckets why did I have to do it

Sadat said fuck it you got a gun niXga bust it

Cause I got mo shots to popya

Big Poppa breakin you off somethin proper

Signin off is the hardcore rap singer

aka crack slinger bring it anytime niXga Come on motherfuckers come on

Come on motherfuckers come on

Come on motherfuckers come on

Come on motherfuckers come on

Man what you fuck doin over here

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Are you awake now

Come on motherfuckers come on

Hell yah Im awake man

now tell me what the fuck is goin on here

Come on motherfuckers come on

Looks like the competition stopped by

to pay us a little visit and check us out

Come on motherfuckers come on I used to get feels on a bitch

Now I throw shields on the dick

To stop me from that HIV shit

And niXgaz know they soft like a Twinkie filling

Playin the villian

Prepare for this rap killin

Biggie Smalls is the illest

Your style is played out like Arnold wondered

What you talkin bout Willis

The thrill is gone the black Frank White

is here to excite and

throw dick to dykes

Bitches I like em brainless

Guns I like em stainless steel

I want the fuckin Fortune like the Wheel

I squeeze gats till my clips is empty

Dont tempt me THOD Man

You dont want to fuck with Biggie Here I am Ill be damned if this aint some shit

Come to spread the butter lyrics over hominy grit

Its the low killer death trap yes Im a jet black ninja

Comin where you rest at surrender

Step inside the ring youse the number one contender

Lookin cold booty like your pussy in December

NiXga stop bitchin button up ya lip and

From Method all you gettin is a can of asswhippin

Hey Ill be kickin you son you doin all the yappin

Actin as if it cant happen

You front and got me mad enough to touch somethin

Yo Im from Shaolin Island and aint afraid to bust somethin

So what cha want niXga ya punk niXga

I got a sixshooter and a horse named Trigger

Its real ninetyfour rugged raw

Kickin down your god damn door and it goes a lil somethin like this Fuck the world dont ask me for shit

And everything you get ya gotta work hard for it

Honies shake your hips ya dont stop

And niXgaz pack the clips keep on Verse two comin with that Olde E brew

Methtical puttin niXgaz back in ICU

Im lifted troop you can bring yours wack ass crew

I got connections Ill get that ass stuck like glue huh

No question I be comin down and shit

Yo I gets rugged as a motherfuckin carpet get

And niXgaz love it not in the physical form but in the mental

I spark and they cells get warm

Im not a gentle man Im a Method Man

Baby accept it utmost respect it

Assume the position Stop look and listen

I spit on your grave then I grab my Charles Dickens Welcome to my center

Honies feel it deep in they placenta

Cold as the pole in the winter

Far from the inventor but I got this rap shit sewed

And when my Mac unloads

Im guaranteed another video

Ready to die why I act that way

Pop Duke left Mom Duke

The faggot took the back way

So instead of makin hoes suck my dick up

I used to do stickup

Cause hoes is irritatin like the hicCUPS

Excuse me flows just grow through me

Like trees to branches

Cliffs to avalanches

Its the praying mantis

Deep like the mind of Farrakhan

A motherfuckin rap phenomenon plus I got more glocks and techs than you

I make it hot NiXga wont even stand next to you

NiXga touch me you better bust me

tree times in the head

Or motherfuckers dead ya thought so Fuck the world dont ask me for shit

And everything you get ya gotta work hard for it

Honies shake your hips ya dont stop

And niXgaz pack the clips keep on Fuck the world dont ask me for shit

And everything you get ya gotta work hard for it

Honies shake your hips ya dont stop

And niXgaz pack the clips keep on Good evenin ladies and gentlemen

Hows everybody doin tonight

Id like to welcome to the stage the lyrically acclaimed ha

I like this young man because when he came out

He came out wit the phrase he went from ashy to classy

Ha I like that

So everybody in the house give a warm round of applause for

The Notorious BIG

The Notorious BIG ladies and gentlemen give it up for him yall Uh a niXga never been as broke as me I like that

When I was young I had two pair of Lees besides that

The pin stripes and the gray Uhhuh

The one I wore on Mondays and Wednesdays

While niXgas flirt Im sewing tigers on my shirt

And alligators

Ya wanna see the inside huh I see ya later

Here come the drama oh thats that niXga wit the fake blaow

Why you punch me in my face stay in ya place

Play ya position here come my intuition

Go in this niXga pocket

Rob him while his friends watchin

That hoes clockin here comes respect

His crews your crew or they might be next

Look at they man eye BIG man they never try

So we roll wid em stole wid em

I mean loyalty niXgas bought me milks at lunch

The milks was chocolate the cookies buttercrunch

In gear Oshkosh with blue and white ducks

Pass the blunt Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want

Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want have what you want be what you want Uhhuh I was a shame my crew was lame

I have enough heart for most of em

Long as I got stuff from most of em

Its on even when I was wrong I got my point across

They depicted me the boss of course

My orange boxcutter make the world go round

Plus Im fuckin bitches aint my homegirls now

Start stackin dabbled in crack gun packin

Nickname Medina make the seniors tote my ninas

From gym class to English pass off a global

The only niXga wit a mobile cant you see like Total

Gettin larger in waist and taste

Aint no tellin where this felon is headin just in case

Keep a shell at the tip of your melon clear the space

Ya brain was a terrible thing to waste

Eightyeight long gates snatch initial name plates

Smokin spliffs wit niXgas real life beginner killers

Prayin God forgive us for being sinners help us out Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want

Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want have what you want be what you want After realizin to master enterprisin

I aint have ta be in school by ten I was in

Began to encounter wit my counterparts

On how to burn the block apart break it down into section

Drugs by the selection

Some use pipes others use injections

Syringe sold seperately Frank the deputy

Quick to grab my Smith Wesson like my dick was missin

To protect my position my corner my layer

While we out here say the hustlas prayer

If the game shakes me or breaks me

I hope it makes me a better man

Take a better stand

Put money in my moms hand

Get my daughter this college plan so she dont need no man

Stay far from timid

Only make moves when your hearts in it

And live the phrase Skys The Limit

Motherfucker see you chumps on top Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want

Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want

Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want

Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want

Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on

Just keep on pressin on

Sky is the limit and you know that you can have

What you want be what you want Yeah

Yeah

You ready motherfucker

We gon kill your ass As I grab the glock put it to your headpiece

One in the chamber the safety is off release

Straight at your dome homes I wanna see cabbage

Biggie Smalls the savage doin your brain cells much damage

Teflon is the material for the imperial

mic ripper girl stripper the Henny sipper

I drop lyrics off and on like a lightswitch

Quick to grab the right bitch and make her drive

the Q glocks and tecs are expected when I wreck shit

Respect is collected so check it

I got techniques drippin out my buttcheeks

Sleep on my stomach so I dont fuck up my sheets huh

My shit is deep deeper than my grave G

Im ready to die and nobody can save me

Fuck the world fuck my moms and my girl

My life is played out like a jheri curl Im ready to die As I sit back and look when I used to be a crook

Doin whatever it took from snatchin chains to pocketbooks

A big BAD motherfucker on the wrong road

I got some drugs tried to get the avenue sold

I want it all from the Rolexes

to the Lexus gettin paid is all I expected

My mother didnt give me what I want what the fuck

Now I got a glock makin motherfuckers duck

Shit is real and hungrys how I feel

I rob and steal because that money got that whip appeal

Kickin niXgaz down the steps just for rep

Any repercussion lead to niXgaz gettin wet

The infrareds at your head real steady

You better grab your guns cause Im ready ready Im ready to die

Nah we aint gon kill your ass yet

We gonna make you suffer In a sec I throw the tec to your fuckin neck

Everybody hit the deck Biggie bout to get some wreck

Quick to leave you in a coffin for slick talkin

You better act like CeCe and keep on walkin

When I hit ya I split ya to the white meat

You swung a left you swung a right you feel to the concrete

Your face my feet they meet were stompin

Im rippin MCs from Tallahassee to Compton

Biggie Smalls on a higher plane

NiXgaz say Im strange deranged because I put the gauge to your brain

Make your shit splatter

Mix the blood like batter then my pocket gets fatter

after the hit leave you on the street with your neck split

down your backbone to where your motherfuckin cheek drip

The shit I kick rip it through the vest

Biggie Smalls passin any test Im ready to die Im ready

Time to go we gonna put you out your misery motherfucker

NiXgaz definitely know what time it is

The Notorious one in full effect

for ninetythree

Suicidal Im ready Now I lay me down to sleep

Yeah

Pray the Lord my soul to keep

If I should die before I wake

I pray the Lord my soul to take

Cause Im ready to die All yall motherfuckers come with me if you want to Biggie Smalls the biggest man

Rockin on and on in ninetythree Easy Mo Bee

Third Eye and the rest of the Bad Boy fam

I dont wanna see no cryin at my funeral Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death

I will fear no evil for you are with me

Your rod and your staff they comfort me

You prepare a table for me in the presence of my enemies

You anoint my head with oil my cup overflows

Surely goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever NiXgaz in my faction dont like askin questions

Strictly testing coke measuring

Givin pleasure in the Benzito

Hittin fanny spendin chips at Mannys

Hope you creeps got receipts my peeps get dirty like cleats

Run up in your crib wrap you up in your Polo sheets

Six up in your wig piece niXga decease

Mwa may you rest in peace

With my Sycamore style more sicker than yours

Fourfour and fiftyfour draw

As my pilot steers my Leer yes my dear

Shits official only the Feds I fear

Heres a tissue stop your blood clot crying

The kids the dog everybody dyin no lying

So dont you get suspicious

Im Big Dangerous youre just a little vicious

As I leave my competition respirator style

Climb the ladder to success escalator style

Hold yall breath I told yall death

Controls yall Big dont fold yall uhh

I spit phrases thatll thrill you

Youre nobody til somebody kills you Youre nobody til somebody kills you

I dont wanna die God tell me why

Youre nobody til somebody kills you

I dont wanna die God tell me why Watch Casino Im the hiphop version of Nicky Tarantino

Ask Nino he know

Green with envy the green tempts me

To make the rich the enemy and take their cheese

Take their spots take their keys make my faculty

Live happily ever after in laughter

Hah never seen Cristal pour faster

And to those bastards knuckleheads squeeze lead

Three of mine dead nuttin left to do

But tear they ass to shreds leave em in bloodshed

Incidents like this I take trips

Lay up in Miami with Tamika and Tammy huh

Some Creole CO bitches I met on tour

Push a peach Legend Coupe gold teeth galore

Told me meet em in the future later theyll take me shoppin

Buy me lavender and fuschia Gators

Introduce me to playa haters and heavy weighters

Rich bitch shit drinkin Cristal

Til they piss the shit uhh

Thorough bitches adapt to any borough bitches

Be in spots where they were no bitches you feel me

Reminesce on dead friends too

Youre nobody til somebody kills you Youre nobody til somebody kills you

I dont wanna die God tell me why

Youre nobody til somebody kills you

I dont wanna die God tell me why Youre nobody til somebody kills you

I dont wanna die God tell me why

Youre nobody til somebody kills you

I dont wanna die God tell me why You can be the shit flash the fattest five thats right

Have the biggest dick but when your shell get hit

You aint worth spit just a memory

Remember he used to push the champagne Range I remember that

Silly cat all suede in the rain

Swear he put the G in Game had the Gucci frame

Before Dana Dane thought he ran with Kane

I cant recall his name what was his name you mean that kid

That nearly lost half his brain over two bricks of cocaine

Gettin his dick sucked by Crackhead Lorraine

A fuckin shame dukes a lame whats his name

Darkskin Jermaine see what I mean Youre nobody til somebody kills you

I dont wanna die God tell me why

Youre nobody til somebody kills you

I dont wanna die God tell me why Youre nobody til somebody kills you Yeah dedicatin this to my niXga O

We miss you niXga

Goin out to all the young niXgas that died in the struggle

Word up shit is real in the field

You know sparkin blunts to all you niXgas

Word up Each and every day

The daydreams of how we used to be

See your family

And that babys lookin just like you

Whyd you go away

Ive been missin you lately

Tell me what youre goin through oh yeah I remember sellin three bricks of straight flour

Got my man a beat down to the third power

He didnt care spent the money in a half hour

Got some fishscale rained on competition like a shower

Got the coke cooked up a crackhead Kevin

In eightyeight when Kane ruled with Half Steppin

A thirtyeight a lot of mouth was our only weapon

We was king til the Ds crept in

And now Im missin em Ooh Im missin you

Tell me why the road turns why it turns

Ooh Im missin you

Nah nah nah nah nah oh tell me why why why why We work all week weekends we play the movies

We rock flatops our girls rocked doobies

Made a killin even though the Ds knew me

Eventually you know they try to do me fuck it

Fed up my niXga wanted to take it down South

Sick of cops comin sick of throwin jacks in his mouth

Gave him half my paper told em go that route

Few months he got his brains blown out

Now Im stressed

His babys mother she trippin blamin me

And his older brothers understand the game it be

Kinda topsy turvy you win some you lose some

Damn they lost a brother they mother lost a son

Fuck why my niXga couldnt stay in NY

Im a thug but I swear for three days I cried

Id look in the sky and ask God why

Cant look his baby girls in the eye

Damn Im missin her Ooh Im missin you

Tell me why the road turns why it turns

Ooh Im missin you

Nah nah nah nah nah oh tell me why why why why There was this girl around the way that made cats drool

Her name Drew played fools out they money in pool

People swore we was fuckin but we was just cool

She used to hang while I slang my joints after school

Shed watch my bomb help my moms with the groceries

My little sister the girl was kinda close to me

A little closer than the average girls supposed to be

Far from a lover my girl was jealous of her

Then she started messin with some major players

Handled keys niXgas called them the Bricklayers

A dread kid had a baby fore that bitch Taya

Found out her babys father cheatin now Drew she gotta slay her

One night across from the corner store

Taya ran around the block with a chrome fourfour

Squeezed all six shots in the passenger door

The dude lived what my baby had to die for

Im missin her Ooh Im missin you

Tell me why the road turns why it turns

Ooh Im missin you

Nah nah nah nah nah oh tell me why why why why Ooh Im missin you

Tell me why the road turns why it turns

Ooh Im missin you

Nah nah nah nah nah oh tell me why why why why Live from BedfordStuyvesant the livest one

Representing BK to the fullest

Gats I pull it bastards ducking when Big be bucking

Chickenheads be clucking in my bathroom fucking

It aint nothing they know Big be handling

With the mac in the Ac door paneling

Damagin MCs oxygen they cant breathe

Mad tricks up the sleeve wear boxers so my dick can breathe

Breeze through in the Q by my side lyrical high

And those that rushes my clutches get put on crutches

Get smoked like dutches from the master

Hate to blast you but I have to you see I smoke a lot

Your life is played out like Kwame and them fucking polka dots

Who rock the spot Biggie

You know how the weed go unbelievable BIG GIE AKA BIG

Get it Biggie

Also known as the bon appetit

Rappers cant sleep need sleeping Big keep creeping

Bullets heatseeking casualties need treating

Dumb rappers need teaching

Lesson A dont fuck with BI thats that

Oh I thought he was wack Oh come come now

Why yall so dumb now hunt me or be hunted

I got three hundred and fiftyseven ways

To simmer saute Im the winner all day

Lights get dimmer down Biggies hallway

My forte causes Caucasians to say

He sounds demented car weed scented

If I said it I meant it

Bite my tongue for noone

Call me evil or unbelievable Buck shots out the sun roof of Lexus Coupes

Leave no witnesses what you think this is

Aint no amateurs here I damage and tear

MCs fear me they too near not to hear me

Clearly Im the triple beam dream

One thousand grams of uncut to the gut

It seems fucked up the way I touched up the grill

Trying to play gorilla when you aint no killer

The gats by your liver your upper lip quiver

Get ready to die tell God I said hi

And throw down some ice for the nicest MC

NiXgas know the steelo unbelievable Im sticking icepicks on the tip of your dick

give your testicles a swift kick

aint that some shit

am I hardhardcore

harder than the planet

it aint no miss its a niXga with a spliff

and a chromefu fist pressed on yo back

so what you want niXga how you wanna act

I hope civilized cause I love to see niXgas die

brains all leaking out on the street

and the pastor preaching he was a good man

played the bad man when the burner was in his hand

now hes singing sad songs with Elvis

three to the head bout six cross the pelvis

you fuck with the high die you die

youre the same motherfucker

if you look up in the sky

I want some old nex shit

suplex shit hardcore section

protection a repetitive loop all I need to display

solo is the proof I put it to you boy

hope you got the scoop

biggie smalls the rap genius

I keep the glock by the penis

the cleanest cut fuck sluts

with the big humongous butts

I used to rub a butt

my style is Gucci like the hookers pussy

and it dont take a lot of black puff

to put me into flamin em

like that little niXga Damien

glock to my mothafucking cranium

gangthight gun toting motherfucker

niXgas in they brains thought biggie was a sucker

I tricked em I gave me work then I snitched em

I stripped em cause niXgas dont want the friction

told you before how I bring gun drama

playing Larry Johnson and his grand mama fuck around and feel the fury of a high niXga

when I get busy throw you hands in the sky niXga

I got the illest of the ill mentality niXgas be grabbing me

knowing that they rather be stabbing me all up in my back

tryna take my track

when i used to sell crack I aint had problems like that

street rules watch your pockets and your jewels

a niXga front throw a gat to the fool

next one to move is getting blasted

streets to a flows from the ill gettho bastard

as I release master peace its like indecent

stuck to your ass like tissue when youre wiping fast

mcs have a hard time believing

Im marked with death hard to kill like steven

with jacob Im leaving

The black mans motto you got a better chance playing lotto Remember back in the days when niXgaz had waves

Gazelle shades and corn braids

Pitchin pennies honies had the high top jellies

Shootin skelly motherfuckers was all friendly

Loungin at the barbeques drinkin brews

With the neighborhood crews hangin on the avenues

Turn your pagers to nineteen ninety three

NiXgaz is gettin smoked g believe me

Talk slick you get your neck slit quick

Cause real street niXgaz aint havin that shit

Totin techs for rep smokin blunts in the project

Hallways shootin dice all day

Wait for niXgaz to step up on some fightin shit

We get hype and shit and start lifin shit

So step away with your fist fight ways

Motherfucker this aint back in the days but you dont hear me though No more cocoa leaveio one two three

One two three all of this to me is a mystery

I hear you motherfuckers talk about it

But I stay seein bodies with the motherfuckin chalk around it

And Im down with the shit too

For the stupid motherfuckers wanna try to use kungfu

Instead of a mac he tried scrappin

Slugs in his back and thats what the fucks happenin

When you sleep on the street

Little motherfuckers with heat want ta leave a niXga six feet deep

And we comin to the wake

To make sure the cryin and commotion aint a motherfuckin fake

Back in the days our parents used to take care of us

Look at em now they even fuckin scared of us

Callin the city for help because they cant maintain

Damn shit done changed If I wasnt in the rap game

Id probably have a key knee deep in the crack game

Because the streets is a short stop

Either youre slingin crack rock or you got a wicked jumpshot

Shit its hard being young from the slums

Eatin five cent gums not knowin where your meals comin from

And now the shits gettin crazier and major

Kids younger than me they got the sky grand pagers

Goin outta town blowin up

Six months later all the dead bodies showin up

It make me wanna grab the nine and the shottie

But I gotta go identify the body

Damn what happened to the summertime cookouts

Everytime I turn around a niXga gettin took out

Shit my momma got cancer in her breast

Dont ask me why Im motherfuckin stressed things done changed Uhh I dream filthy

My moms and pops mixed me with Jamaican Rum and Whiskey

Huh what a set up

Shoulda pushed em dead off wipe the sweat off

Cause in this world Im dead off squeeze lead off

Benz sped off aint no shook hands in Brookland

Army fatigue break up teams the enemies

Look man you want to see me locked up shot up

Moms crotched up over the casket screamin Bastard

Cryin know my friends is lyin

Yall know who killed em filled em with the Lugers from they Rugers

Or they Desert dyin aint the shit but its pleasant

Kinda quiet watch my niXgaz bring the riot

Giving cats the opposite of diets

You gain thirty pounds when you die no lie lazy eye

I was high when they hit me took a few cats with me

Shit I need the company

Apologies in order to TYanna my daughter

If it was up to me you would be with me sorta like

Daddy dearest my vision be the clearest

Silencers so you cant hear it

Competition still fear it shit dont ask me

I went from ashy to nasty to classy and still Thats not all MCs have the gall

To pray and pray for my downfall

Pray and pray for my downfall

Pray and pray for my downfall This goes out to cats fingers in they ass again

Fifty dollar halfamen day dreamin

Fuck around get wet like semen your whole teamand

Be more gone than freemen

I took the cream and moved to new places new faces

Fuck the screw faces when I flip

I make the papers dangerous we Goodfellas

NiXgaz cant bang with us try to do me

My crew be unruly What

To old school cats that call gats toolies

Call blacks moolies think its cool to smoke woolies

And fuck without rubbers what specialize

In killin wives and grandmothers who ya trustin shit

When Frank start bustin Frank start somethin

Killin ya gently God meant me to push a Bentley

Me and Sean Combs takin broads home

On the phone with the chip these Cristal chips

Bought to make our own porno flicks my lifes the shit Thats not all MCs have the gall

To pray and pray for my downfall

Pray and pray for my downfall

Pray and pray for my downfall Thats not all MCs have the gall

To pray and pray for my downfall

Pray and pray for my downfall

Pray and pray for my downfall We used to hold the gold now we floss with diamonds

NiXgaz want my team to stop shinin

Pray my fame start declinin

Windin like girlies

We been around the world twice all we got is mo ice

In moonlights sacrifice your heart

Lexus with the automatic start What

Fifty shotsll tear your club apart

Eatin shrimp A La Carte with some bitches from Brussels

Eatin clams and mussels

Octopus pretty face no waist

I just want the bush so I can mack you

Give her a package to push cause I work dem hoes

Pendejos I show you how to play them hoes

Can you just visualize it

Before I go to sleep I check the beds and the closet

So I can sleep safe not too many keep a mill in the briefcase

Infrareds help me sleep safe but wait Thats not all MCs have the gall

To pray and pray for my downfall

Pray and pray for my downfall

Pray and pray for my downfall Thats not all MCs have the gall

To pray and pray for my downfall

Pray and pray for my downfall

Pray and pray for my downfall seconds of street noise to open the song then dialogue

We run the city Notorious BIG

Todays agenda got the suitcase up in the Sentra

Go to room tell em Blanco sent ya

Feel the strangest if no money exchanges

I got these kids in Ranges to leave them niXgaz brainless

All they tote is stainless you just remain as

Calm as possible make the deal go through

If not heres shots we know how you do

Please make yo killings clean slugs up in between

They eyes like True Lies kill em and flee the scene

Just bring back the coke or the cream

Or else your life is on the shelf we mean this Frank

Them cats we fuckin with put bombs in your moms gas tank

Lets get this money baby they shady we get shady

Dress up like ladies and burn em with dirty s

Then they come to kill our babies thats all out

I got gats that blow the wall out clear the mall out

Fuck the fallout word to Stretch I bet they pussy

The seven digits push me fuckin real heres the deal

I got a hundred bricks fourteenfive apiece uhhuh

Enough to cop a six buy the house on the beach uhhuh

Supply the peeps with Jeeps brick apiece capiche

Everybody gettin cream no one considered them leech

Think about it now thats damn near onepointfive

I kill em all Ill be set for life Frank pay attention

These motherfuckers is henchmen renegades

If you die they still get paid extra probably

Fuck a robbery Im the boss

Promise you wont rob em I promise

But of course you know I had my fingers crossed Chorus Raekwon

NiXgaz got to die if I go they got to go

NiXgaz got to die let a hundred shots float

NiXgaz got to die cause its all up in the scrolls

Catch a body on the bridge three bricks live kid

if I go they got to go

NiXgaz got to die let a hundred shots float

NiXgaz got to die cause its all up in the scrolls

Catch a body on the bridge three bricks live kid Raekwon

We up in the lab two Spanish one Arab lady

Layin on the bed lookin like a drag

Had the pillow cuffed lookin at me and Frank her grill was rough

Who woulda ever think shed rather do us up

But thats the business back to the sitch

On these Puerto Rican kids with pistols

Doin sign language is twitchin noses

Ask em where the money at yo where the coke at papi

We can do this all day yo yall both whack

They pulled out one of my dunn soldiers was wombed out

They snuck up on him put the tool up in his mouth

Walked them up in crib big move but they grabbed the kid

Had the shotty on my beehive my wig

And yo they took me to the bathroom started up the chainsaw yo

You gon talk or see your brains on the floor

Thats when to masked men came in blastin yo

All I heard was Frank Lexi get the raw Chorus Ghostface Killah

Bleed just like us believe my pipe bust

If he holdin the right amount of cheese I might rush the spot

Up early in the mornin kick the door in wave the an

fuck the brawlin cause Tony for the stallin

And all I see is dollar signs heres the bottom line either

Give up the product or get shot up with a brolic

Invest figures to address niXgaz

Workin out all I curl is my index finger

Got a safe that hold more notes than Cortex singers

My work is move trays serve em up like gourmet dinners

When it comes to cuttin that coke who got the best trimmers

Edward Scissorhands them grams niXgaz respect winners

I got them big spenders comin through hourly

Competition we knock em out the box powerfully

Still drop a ill verse on the DI me

You might be gone but the legacy is BIG niXga

Uhhuh Raekwon

Yo I think they tryin to do somethin man

I dont know what it is but we gon go in there handle this business man

Straight up whyknahmean

Its goin down

Lets go handle this man Hey what it is pimpin Slim Thug n TIP

Doing it BIG wit BIG ye a ye yea

Yall understand wut im sayin hey

PSC pimpin yall already kno what

It is man its a bad boy thang man

Grand hustle collaboration

Yall already know man

Boss hog was happenin hey

A town pimpin Slim Thugga

I roll scrap glock forty in my left

I rap but still think like Im grindin in the trep

Trynna dept to the change from the streets to the game

Cant be selling cds n still selling dem thangs

Cause bitches drop names n bring a lot of problems

N puttin something in they head the only way you gona solve em

Jack a stay plottin watchin your every move

N the minute you snooxe will be the minute you lose dude

Das the rules so I j cruise wit the s

To fix the damn fools dat think Im slippin wit my juice

Breakin old habits so hard to do

Das why you see me on the same block wit the same crew

N everybody sitting fat living good

N Im the only niXga dat be rappin in my hood

I was raise by the hustlas n gain by the gs

N taught by the bosses howda stack that cheese You got rich n g shits still a part of you

cause breakin old habits so hard to do

You still watch for da haters n the rugged crew

cause breakin old habits so hard to do

When I was shot dat niXga like I started to

cause breakin old habits so hard to do

Fresh out da dealership crackin up wit cigarsin

The coup man cause breakin old habits so hard to do Damn it feel good to see people up on it flip

Two keys in two weeks n didnt flawlet

My brain is haunted wit mean dreams gss wit bbs on it

Supreme skeems to get richer the Richie quickly

NiXgas wanna hit me if they get me dress my body in linen by Armani

Check it my lyrical carjack make your brun splat

High callable gats is all I fuck wit now keep the rough shit

In my circumfrence mad bitches wit mad noochies bulletproof vestes

Under they coochies spitting my oozie dont lose me

My trigger niXgas represent driving dirty in jay getting bent

Until my hit hos my murder mamis

I b smoking trees in Belize when they find me

While you still killing niXgas wit my lali like cami

And cyber supres cypress fucking Roy on the floor wit

The finest while I just slip coke smoke pounds of chope

Got lawyers watchin lawyers so I wont go broke now check it

Dem country niXgas call me frank white Im

Spurtin off in my lawf of cousrse I kno my shits tight

Surprise open my eyes still surprise got my shorty flying in wit keys

Taped to her thys wit lovely

Utincils suhen my suhen my china thing

She half black half oriental eighty six she got me rentals You got rich n g shits still a part of you

cause breakin old habits so hard to do

You still watch for da haters n the rugged crew

cause breakin old habits so hard to do

When I was shot dat niXga like I started to

cause breakin old habits so hard to do

Fresh out da dealership crackin up wit cigarsin

The coup man cause breakin old habits so hard to do I use to drive a Chevy Monte Carlo bricks n blow all in it

I was taught to sell dis shit you putcho nose all in it

Let my bitch drive da Benz but dem roads off limit

N how you call yourself pimpin wit hos all in your bidness

What it is the music bidness of the streets make the decision

I do dis in my sleep n you way outcho division pimpin

Dis game we play fo keeps n da rules remain hiddn

Dis aint a place fo laying da snitchin shit is forbidin

I was sittin in da kitchen n weepin wit hopes of getting back

All dat I forget to go blow see even stacks

N now am sittin back thinkin bout the time

When a niXga get a gs think he went down

When I look for loyalty in the game it aint fair

N thangs aint da same they change it aint fair

Real niXgas there doin they time n aint here

You commit da same crime come home da same year You got rich n g shits still a part of you

cause breakin old habits so hard to do

You still watch for da haters n the rugged crew

cause breakin old habits so hard to do

When I was shot dat niXga like I started to

Cause breakin old habits so hard to do

Fresh out da dealership crackin up wit cigarsin

The coup man cause breakin old habits so hard to do Beeotch

Talk about these hoes Big I got a bitch that suck my dick til I nut

Spit it on my gut and slurp that shit back up

Aint that a slut HELL YEA she even take it in the butt

Fuck for bout a hour now she want a golden shower

You didnt know that we be pissin on hoes bitch BEOTCH

Luke and Biggie straight shittin on hoes bitch BEOTCH

Lick your toes bitch BEOTCH Fuck no you must be crazy

Squirt in your face and then Im Swayze bitch

Recognize G straight up I cant knock ya

After Big Poppa fuck ALL of Junior MAFIA

The whole clique dick sucked ass licked

Leave your number by the phone bring yo ass on home

I roam in Lexuses and Benzes the fly way

With the flyest bitch gettin head on the highway ridin

My way deep throat on Lukes boat

When the moon rises Im cumin in her eyeses do it

Just the way players play

Leave it up to me I get fucked all day yeah

Sucked all day smokin blunts countin cheese

Fucking bitches til they assholes bleed

What you say baby All I want is hoes big booty hoes

Check it out heres another one

All I want is hoes big booty hoes

Dont take em to the crib unless they bonin Uhh uhh

Biggie bag bitches from barbecues to barmitzvahs

The dick dont fit use your lips cause use em

Im feelin kinda itchy for a quickie

Dont take off your coat all you got to do is lick me

Me eat you I beat you then greet you to the door bitch

Cause I dont love you no more

Which one of these hoes in the lobby wanna slob me

You know me I like my dick Brown like Bobby

Jim Duke shoot then the bitch get the boot

unless she lick ass and blow dicks like flutes

I like em cute round tits and fat asses

Educated so I can bust off on they glasses

I wanna cum on your tongue and gums all night

The bitch drink nuts by the pint Drink it bitch

All of these hoes do that shit All I want is hoes big booty hoes

Check it out heres another one

All I want is hoes big booty hoes

Dont take em to the crib unless they bonin Its after midnight its time to come up

Fuckin with some sluts tryin to bust a nut

I aint seen this many hoes in a long time

I wanna make em all mine get down hoe

but its gettin kinda late and I caint wait

Bitch fuck a first date

I pulled out my dick she called me rude

but then she ate it like food tramp

Then she noticed the limp and the whip

Recognize game youve been pimped by a pimp

Throw all that trick shit out the window

You come up short tryin to doubt the pimp hoe

Too short baby straight from Oakland

Hoe money is my fix and I cant be broken

Freak bitches all on my dick

We on some Brooklyn Oakland California shit beotch All I want is hoes big booty hoes

Check it out heres another one

All I want is hoes big booty hoes

Dont take em to the crib unless they bonin You knew I was a dog when you met me bitch BITCH

Ha ha fo sho YEAHH

Tell you anything you wanna hear right about now

To the spot thats where we goin baby

See we goin to the spot

Do our thang like we always do

You aint know Live from BedfordStuyverson the livest one

Representin B K to the fullest

Gats I pull it duckin when Big be buckin

Chicken heads be cluckin in my bathroom It aint nuttin they know Big be handlin

With the Mac in the Ac door paneling

Bandaging M Cs oxygen they cant breathe

Mad tricks up the sleeve red boxers so my can breathe Breeze through in the Q by my side lyrical high

And those that rushes my clutches get put on crutches

Get smoked like Dutches from the master

Hate to blast ya but I have to you see I smoke a lot

Your life is played out like Kwame and them polka dots

Who rock the spot Biggie you know how the weed go unbelievable Its unbelievable its unbelievable

Its unbelievable its unbelievable B I G G I E A K A B I G get it Biggie

Also known as the Bon Appetit

Rappers cant sleep need sleepin Big keep creepin

Bullets heatseekin casualties need treatin Dumb rappers need teachin

Lesson A dont with B I thats that oh I thought he was wacko

Oh come come now why yall so dumb now

Hunt me or be huntedI got three hundred and fiftyseven ways To summer sautee Im the winner all day

Lights get dimmer down Biggies hallway

My forte causes Caucausians to say

He sounds demented carweed scented

If I said it I meant it bite my tongue for noone

Call me evil or unbelievable Its unbelievable its unbelievable

Its unbelievable its unbelievable Buck shots out the sunroof of Lexus Coupes

Leave no witnesses what you think this is

Aint no amateurs here I damage and tear

M Cs fear me they too near not to hear me Clearly Im the triple beam dream

One thousand grams of uncut to the gut

It seems up the way I touched up the grill

Tryin to play gorilla when you aint no killer The gats by your liver your upper lip quiver

Get ready to die tell God I saidHi

And throw down some ice for the nicest M C

N know the Steelo unbelievable Its unbelievable its unbelievable

Its unbelievable its unbelievable

Believable believable believable believable Im not wit none of that

Standin around lookin cool and shit

I want you motherfuckers to jump the fuck up

And have some motherfuckin fun

You understand what it means to be black

I have my man the Notorious BIG in the back

I go by the name of the Puff Daddy

But check this shit out

Four five

As we procced to give you what you need Sick of momma screamin that Get a job niXga

Pressed to the limit gotta rob me a niXga

Simple and plain my man scooped me in the hoop

Whispered in his ear this is what we gotta do G

Got to bang a niXga and bang a niXga good

So I could cop a Benz and drive the fuck out the hood

Cause baby mama screamin your daughter twelve months

Cant live life slingin rocks and smokin blunts

Hangin with the niXgas dont pay the bills

And bein broke at give a niXga the chills

So what we gotta do is creep and see a sweet vic

Yo you see that shit Hell yeah I see that shit

Columbian Dominican yeah whatever

Whoever he was he had it tucked under the leather

Two keys twenty Gs niXga please

Blew his brains out cause witnesses we dont need On the road to riches and diamond rings

Real niXgaz do real things

Hanging wit the bitches is the song I sing

Real niXgaz do real things On the road to riches and diamond rings

Real niXgaz do real things

Hanging wit the bitches is the song I sing

Real niXgaz do real things Yeah yeah yeah

I tote gats wit my niXga clap wit my niXga

Break bread and then break backs wit my niXga

Jack wit my niXga cock the latch wit my niXga

Now how you gon act wit my niXga

Just remember theres a gun to your dome

And I will lick shots and run through your home

Or better yet I put your son to the chrome

Turn the music up and unplug the phone

I will kill him read my lips

You too motherfucker if I dont see no bricks

See I flips when I dont see no chips

Yeah niXga I know you in pain I dont care niXga

I want the stash keys hash weed Gs motherfucker freeze

Cock sucker you better bring the things out

Before I blow your motherfucker frame out

NiXga what On the road to riches and diamond rings

Real niXgaz do real things

Hanging wit the bitches is the song I sing

Real niXgaz do real things On the road to riches and diamond rings

Real niXgaz do real things

Hanging wit the bitches is the song I sing

Real niXgaz do real Real big niXgas over here talkin shit

Yo fuck that Im gon check these niXgas

Fuck that fuck that

What you said Speak up I cant hear ya

Oh thought you was talkin to us um pardon me my bad

I shoulda known yall aint wanted with these three time losers

The open surgeons heart removers

NiXgaz think they gon stop my ones

Put a contract out and stop yall lungs

We powerful dont think that all we got is guns

We buy out everything you claim including your name

Mama bitch squeeze the life out of yall niXgas

Screw barkin I take bites out of yall niXgas

Crack open your safe then put a bomb to it

Fuck shootin windows niXga I jumps through it

With the all black hood he beat a niXga till he hurl

Then pull the hoodie off so he can see it was a girl

When it comes to my niXga BIG

I wanna see all yall niXgaz DIE On the road to riches and diamond rings

Real bitches do real things

Hanging with the niXgas is the song I sing

Real bitches do real things On the road to riches and diamond rings

Real bitches do real things

Hanging with the niXgas is the song I sing

Real bitches do real things On the road to riches and diamond rings

Real niXgaz do real things

Hanging wit the bitches is the song I sing

Real niXgaz do real things On the road to riches and diamond rings

Real niXgaz do real things

Hanging wit the bitches is the song I sing

Real niXgaz do real Queen Bee and Notorious BIG niXga

The best that ever lived the best that ever did it

The best that ever lived it

Cocksuckers Whats his name huh

Thats how we do it yall

To all my niXgaz in the house

Bad Boy Who we die for

All day everyday niXga For the love of BIG we bang out

Since my man died we dont hang out

We blow brains out we tear the club up pullin things out

Mafia World all my niXgaz max out

We Bad Boys why yall niXgaz cracked out

Coward niXgaz most are burried down south

Far from gangstas really hush puppies

NiXgaz bearly speak when we discuss money

NiXgaz stay yappin when theres always somethin funny

The realest niXgaz never took nuthin from me

Rock ice stay jig fuck with niXgaz that got drunk and hate kids

Got niXgaz on state bids that hate movies like Rosewood and Matrix

A yo Biggie taught me well Biggie told me how to flip bricks like cartwheel To all my thugs who puffed him

To all my girls who hugged him

You love him yell his name Id rather die on my feet than live on my knees

NiXga please I cock and squeeze for Mafia Representin Bucktown

Mack s cocked back niXgaz better duck down

Face down you know the routine the cream

Earings you know the drama Biggie bring For BIG I learn to grip aim and cock it

Once I got it I lock it

Banger big city boy with deep pockets

See me speak that paper better be the topic

I like my ice frozen like the Antartic

Im quick to finish it your good to start it

And with the flashy colors on you just a target Waitin for a hard hit

I like marine blue marine green roll with a mean team

Meshed out fresh out and stay greams

We big boys we do big things born in this county of kings

I aint got shit I spread things take things

Fuck whenever my mood swings from the summer for the winter to the spring

My niXga ills holdin it down for the beam

Like BIG said we do the real things we still bubble and steal chains

Still tustle still struggle we feel pain

Still ride still die for BIGs name To all my thugs who puffed him

To all my girls who hugged him

You love him yell his name Id rather die on my feet than live on my knees

NiXga please I cock and squeeze for Mafia For BIG I grip the cig put six in your wig

Not cause of what he said cause of what he did

When I hear that pop quiz thats the way I was raised and thats the way it is

for

We roll like the Panthers show our guns on camera

Do jokes with police scanners niXgaz mediocre full of dirt like hampers

I roll with a bunch of niXgaz that wear bandanas and rep

We kept it thurough from the heart ripped the barrel

BK style see BIG howl now

Lets see who wanna go against Mafia world

NiXgaz nuthin but squirels they know we rep

NiXgaz tryin to get a nut hit in the head or below the gut

Wood style rollem up get plucked niXga what

Go back to spend a ton and know cats wit gold tooths

Know my gat and bust for my niXga To all my thugs who puffed him

To all my girls who hugged him

You love him yell his name Id rather die on my feet than live on my knees

NiXga please I cock and squeeze for Mafia Now when I cock back and squeeze my Desert Ez

Make you drop to your knees barly able to breathe

My bullets move in threes one for Brooklyn

One for Mafia so take that Uh and this ones for

You know Frank kept me iced out

Mink dragon seven figures in my bank account

All that material shit yall still tryin to get it

Uh you fuckin pricks get off his dick tryin to be like

All yall lame ass niXgas keep my man name out your mouth

Or get this shit right check it its the BI double GI E

Yall niXgaz cant see Poppa nor the Big Moma

Who you love for the YG the two ten

We got it sewn we dont need yall help we hold our own

Cause this goes out to cats not tryin to give it up

BIG missin us shout him out To all my thugs who puffed him

To all my girls who hugged him

You love him yell his name Id rather die on my feet than live on my knees

NiXga please I cock and squeeze for Mafia To all my thugs who puffed him

To all my girls who hugged him

You love him yell his name Id rather die on my feet than live on my knees

NiXga please I cock and squeeze for Mafia Now when Im fucking off gin Im invincible

Dont love no ho thats my principle

Cause uh bitches come and uh bitches go

Thats why I get my nut and I be out the fucking door

You know they might be the one to set me up

Want to get they little brother to wet me up

Thats why I tote Tecs and stuff to get them off my case

Just in case the little fucker ends up misplaced

I dont give a bitch enough to catch the bus

And when I see the semen Im leaving

Bitches be scheming I kid you not

Thats why I keep my windows locked and my Glock cocked

One ho said Big why you so hard on us

Why you swear all bitches are so scandalous

Thug niXga until the end tell a friend bitch

Cause when I like you then you go and fuck my friend bitch

And you know that aint right You know that aint right with a friend of mine You see I dont sweat these hoes

I keep them in flavors like Timbos and Girbauds

Bitches just like to play the merrygo

It was me Dee the MPV

The blunts and brew thang knocking some Wutang

METHOh shit look at them lips and them hips on that bitch

Dee hit the dip so I can drop my mackadocious shit

Light the blunt clip and recognize a pimp

Needless to speak the Gs obsolete

Dont sleep banged the skins in a week

On the creep up the avenue

I seen her on the block who she rapping to

Thats my niXga Dee damn he got G

Now she fucking him and fucking me see

You know that aint right You know that aint right with a friend of mine Uh now I play her far like a moon play a star

She still sweat me hard cause Im a rap star

I be cruising up the block I be passing her

Pimping hard with the female passenger

And the only time I call her to hang

Is when me and Dee blunted up pissy scheming on a gangbang

She should have used her intuition

Then she wouldnt be classified in that position listen

Shes saying I dissed her cause Im fucking her sister

A message to the fellas that really gets them pissed uh

But she started that fucking family

She fucked my man Dee so why she mad at me True

Plus your sister look better than you

Give head better than you pussy get wetter than you

So break the fuck out like a rash

Im glad I aint spend no cash to hit your nasty ass Im sittin in the crib dreamin about Leer jets and coupes

The way Salt shoops and how they sell records like Snoop

Oops Im interrupted by a doorbell who the hell

Is this

I gets up quick

Cock my shit Stop the dogs from barkin

Then proceed to walkin

Its a face that I seen before

My niXga Sing he used to sling on the th floor Check it

I look deeper

I see blood up on his sneakers

And his fist gripped a chrome fourfifth So I dip

NiXga is you creepin or speakin

He tells me CRock just got hit up at the beacon

I opens up the door pitiful Is he in critical

Retaliation for this one wont be minimal

Cause Im a criminal

Way before the rap shit Bust the gat shit

Puff wont even know what happened

If its done smoothly

Silencers on the Uzi Stash in the hooptie

My alibi any cutie

With a booty that dont fucked Big Pop

Head spinnin reminiscin bout my man CRock Somebody gotta die

If I go you gotta go

Somebody gotta die

Let the gunshots blow

Somebody gotta die

Nobody gotta know

That I killed yo ass in the mist kid Somebody gotta die

If I go you gotta go

Somebody gotta die

Let the gunshots blow

Somebody gotta die

Nobody gotta know

That I killed yo ass in the mist kid Fillin clips he explained our situation

Precisely so we know exactly what we facin

Some kid named Jason

In a Honda station wagon Was braggin

About how much loot and crack he stackin

Rock had a grip so they formed up a clique

A small crew Round the time I was locked up with you

True indeed

But yo niXga let me proceed

Dont fill them clips too high Give them bullets room to breathe

Damn where was I

Yeah run out of town blew the fuck up

DRock went home

And Jay got stuck the fuck up

Hit em twice Caught em right for the Persian white

Pistol whipped his kids

And taped up his wife

He figured Rock set em up no question

Wet em up no less

Than shots in his direction

How many shots

Man niXga I seen mad holes What kinda gats

Heckler Koch and Calicos

But fuck that

I know where all them niXgas rest at

In the buildin hustlin

And they dont be strapped

Supreme in black

Is downstairs the engine runnin

Find a bag to put the guns in

And cmon if you comin Somebody gotta die

If I go you gotta go

Somebody gotta die

Let the gunshots blow

Somebody gotta die

Nobody gotta know

That I killed yo ass in the mist kid Somebody gotta die

If I go you gotta go

Somebody gotta die

Let the gunshots blow

Somebody gotta die

Nobody gotta know

That I killed yo ass in the mist kid Exchanged hugs and pounds before the throw down

How its gonna go down

Lay these niXgas lowdown

Slow down

Fuck all that plannin shit

Run up in they cribs

And make em catch the man n shit

See niXgas like you do ten year bids

Miss the niXga they want

And murder innocent kids

Not I

One niXgas in my eye Thats Jason

Aint no slugs gonna be wasted

Revenge Im tastin at the tip of my lips

I cant wait to feel my clip in his hips Pass the chocolate

Thai

Sing aint lie

Theres Jason with his back to me Talkin to his faculty

I start to get a funny feeling

Put the mask on in case his niXgas start squealin

Scream his name out Squeeze six knuckles shorter

NiXga turned around holdin his daughter Throw your hands in the sky niXga

Im stickin ice picks on the tip of ya dick

Give your testicles a swift kick aint that some shit

Am I hard hard core harder than a Plymouth

It aint no myth its a niXga with the spliff

And a chrome four fifth pressed on ya back

So what you want niXga How you wanna act

I hope civilized cause I love to see niXgaz die

Brains all leakin out on the street

And the pastor preachin He was a good man

Played the bad man when the burner was in his hand

Now hes singin sad songs with Elvis

Three to the head bout six cross the pelvis

Ya fuck with the high guy ya die

Yeah the same motherfucker yellin Look up in the sky

Im on some old neck shit Suplex shit hardcore sex shit and Tec shit What you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga A repetitive loop

All I need to destroy a soloist or group

Huh I put it to ya boy

Hope you got the scoop

Biggie Smalls the rap genius

I keep the glock by the penis the cleanest cut

Fuck the sluts with the big humongous butts

Huh I use a rubber but

My style is gushy like the hookers pussy

And it dont take a lot of back talk to push me

Into flamin em like that little niXga Damien

Pop to my motherfuckin cranium

Game tight gun totin motherfucker

NiXgaz in the grave thought Biggie was a sucker

I tricked em I gave em work then I sticked em

I stripped em cause niXgaz dont want the friction

Told you before how I bring the drama

Slam Larry Johnson and his Grandmama What you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga Aye yo

Time to bring em back

Yeah Its the Commission niXgaz

BIG lives on

Brooklyn

Uh uh uh uh Lets go

Its fuckin deadly

Lucky Lefty of the Commission bow down

By now you fuckers know this is our crown

Two Uptown bullies Brooklyn Biggie

Bedstuy Hov like Bedstuy Gold

Behold the flyest its the Commission

Bentley drivers Louis Vuitton buyers

Jet fuel abusers sippin Patruise

Once Upon A Time In Americas muse

You based on us you fiction

Ya eights dont bust you a constant contradiction

Ladies please use contraception

Conceptions at a all time high with sexin

Use protection

You fuckers shoulda never been born shoulda never got signed

How the fuck you got on

How the fuck you got Shawn

Im too advanced the Lance Armstrong of the dance

Rubberband man before TI was

King of New York like BI was

BK all day its in my blood

You wanna see my mask and gloves

What the fuck you want What you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

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What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga

What you want niXga What you what you want niXga Two of the worlds greatest

Brooklyns Finest

The Commission lives on

BIG Forever

The Biggie Duets

Lets go Make it hot

Make it hot

Make it hot

Make it hot The world is filled with pimps and hoes

Well just talk about those I knows

The world is mine cant you see

Im just trying to be all I can be

Oh yeah Now first come the cash then come the ass

Then come big blunts with big chunks of hash

When I score with a whore she be game for sure

Pimp so hard a niXga drag his mink on the floor

Wont you admit it I aint gotta talk because I live it

Any chick fucking with me believe me thats a privilege

I wont be satisfied till all my niXgas get it

See you hit it then I hit it we get it back to split it

And Big be that niXga we be flying through your hood

And hood rats scoping with they eyes on my goods

See we date em like we hate em see em like we dont need em

Treat em like we meet em and never give up freedom

And we only give our number to selected few

And its best that you never knew what good headll do

Turn a freak to a bisexual

And if shes flexible fuck the niXga next to you The world is filled with pimps and hoes

But well just talk about those I knows

Make it hot

The world is mine cant you see

Im just trying to be all I can be

Oh yeah When the Remis in the system aint no telling

Will I fuck em will I diss em thats what these hoes yelling

Im a pimp by blood not relation

Yall still chase on Ill replace on punks

Drunk of Dom silk and gators

Spitting words making birds till they flock see you later

Whether drunk or high skunk or thai

NiXga play against some player shit slugs goin fly

Aint no lie pimped out the SSI

NiXga dont ask why just respect it

She bought me the necklace the bracelet

The Benzo she laced it

Cribo got it interior decorated

Now my popularity grew in each state

Now I got two in each state

Used to drink brew and eat steak

Now I pop bottles with models larger steaks on large estates The world is filled with pimps and hoes

But well just talk about those I knows

Make it hot

The world is mine cant you see

Im just trying to be all I can be

Oh yeah I had a whole lotta bitches in my lifetime

I been blessed with the game always say the right lines

Had a few prostitutes and if you knew the truth

Theyre like pimps you cant let em do it to you

She aint no sucker I know that bitch man

She wanna be a Pretty Woman loving a rich man

Now here you come drop top riding

You aint no pimp fake niXga stop lying

Pussy makes money stick to the business

Think about the real motherfuckers that live it

Street life pimp shit make the hoe respect the game

You bought her diamonds and cars trick thats a shame

Say what you want but I still figured

She left you cause you couldnt be like them real niXgas

She was a hustler by nature and you was just faker

Than the average symps found a badder pimp

Too Short Crazy ass man

I never would of bought that bitch all them cars

And all that shit you bought that hoe man

After I heard about what the bitch did niXga knew the hoe

Man Im thirty years old niXga

And that bitch was hoeing when I was in th grades and shit

Think about that she been around then right

Shit you just a rest haven for hoes man

Just the first niXga that came along when the bitch got out the pen

Bitch only fucking witchu cause you had a good ass job niXga nerd

Treat the bitch better than anybody ever treated her

Stupid ass niXga

She aint nothing but a hoe

Bet you fell in love with her man

You cant turn a hoe into a housewife fool

Every time you turn your back that bitch is fucking with them gangstas

Eastside Westside these are my partners

Do that shit you know what Im talking bout niXga

I tell you about some real pimps and hoes

Tell you about these pimps and these hoes man yeah I know a few

Shit bitch To all my Brooklyn NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Uptown NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Bronx NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Queensbridge NiXgas NiXgas

NiXga niXga niXga Back up chump you know Biggie Smalls rips it quick

and kicks it quick you know how black niXgaz get

with the hoods fatigues with the boots with trees

Smokin weed flippin kis makin crazy Gs

Hittin buckshots at niXgaz that open spots

on the avenue take my loot and Im baggin you

Pimpin hoes that drive Volvos and Rodeos

Flash the roll make her wet in her pantyhose

Damn a niXga style is unorthodox

Grip the glock when I walk down the crowded blocks

Just in case a niXga wanna act out

I just black out and blow they motherfuckin back out

Thats a real niXga for ya To all my Brooklyn NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Uptown NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Bronx NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Queensbridge NiXgas NiXgas

NiXga niXga niXga When we smoke spliffs we pack fourfifths

just in case dread wanna riff

He get a free lift to the cemetary rough very

Not your ordinary we watch you get buried

Thats a real niXga for ya

Get mad do a quarter flip the script and rip your lawyer

Spit at the DA cause fuck what she say

She dont give a fuck about your ass anyway

Up North found first stop for the town

of fistskill where the hand skills are real ill

Youll be a super Hoover doodoo stain remover

Ha hahhh yo G pass the ruler To all my Brooklyn NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Uptown NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Bronx NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Queensbridge NiXgas NiXgas

NiXga niXga niXga To all my Brooklyn NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Uptown NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Bronx NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Queensbridge NiXgas NiXgas

NiXga niXga niXga Money hoes and clothes

Blunt smoke comin out the nose is all a niXga knows

Flippin on foes puttin tags on toes

Watchin the stash grow clockin the cashflow

The neighborhood gravedigga

Gettin paid so much all the bitches wanna see a niXga

I guess they figure Im paid I wanna get laid

or since I got loot I wanna knock boots

Id rather beat my dick than trick

and if she dont suck then we dont fuck

Id rather make a buck drive a fatass truck

Grab the two clips and run amuck

Yes flex at the two or three Benzes

I wreck shit what the fuck you expected

A fly guy Well fuck it Im the high guy

from BedStuy puttin the swellin on your eye

and your nose even when I choke ya you stop breathin

And when Jake come Im leavin To all my Brooklyn NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Uptown NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Bronx NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Queensbridge NiXgas NiXgas

NiXga niXga niXga To all my Brooklyn NiXgas NiXgas

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NiXga niXga niXga To all my Brooklyn NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Uptown NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Bronx NiXgas NiXgas

To all my Queensbridge NiXgas NiXgas

NiXga niXga niXga Uh uh check it out yeah

Junior MAFIA hehe mm

Uh I like this Yeah yeah Ninefo keep bangin To all the ladies in the place with style and grace

Allow me to lace these lyrical douches in your bushes

Who rock grooves and make moves with all the mommies

The back of the club sippin Moet is where youll find me what

The back of the club mackin hoes my crews behind me huh

Mad question askin blunt passin music blastin

But I just cant quit

Cause one of these honies Biggie gots ta creep with

Sleep with keep the ep a secret why not

Why blow up my spot cause we both got hot

Now check it I got more Mack than Craig and in the bed

Believe me sweety I got enough to feed the needy

No need to be greedy I got mad friends with Benzs

Cnotes by the layers true fuckin players

Jump in the Rover and come over

Tell your friends jump in the GS I got the chronic by the tree I love it when you call me big poppa

Throw your hands in the air if youse a true player

I love it when you call me big poppa

To the honies gettin money playin niXgas like dummies

I love it when you call me big poppa

If you got a gun up in your waist please dont shoot up the place why

Cause I see some ladies tonight that should be havin my baby baby Straight up honey really Im askin

Most of these niXgas think they be mackin but they be actin

Who they attractin with that line Whats your name whats your sign

Soon as he buy that wine I just creep up from behind

And ask what your interests are who you be with

Things to make you smile what numbers to dial

You gon be here for a while Im gon go call my crew

You go call your crew

We can rendezvous at the bar around two

Plans to leave throw the keys to Lil Cease

Pull the truck up front and roll up the next blunt

So we can steam on the way to the telly go fill my belly

A tbone steak cheese eggs and Welchs grape

Conversate for a few cause in a few we gon do

What we came to do aint that right boo true

Forget the telly we just go to the crib

and watch a movie in the jacuzzi smoke Ls while you do me I love it when you call me big poppa

Throw your hands in the air if youse a true player

I love it when you call me big poppa

To the honies gettin money playin niXgas like dummies

I love it when you call me big poppa

If you got a gun up in your waist please dont shoot up the place why

Cause I see some ladies tonight that should be havin my baby baby How ya livin Biggie Smalls

In mansion and Benzs givin ends to my friends and it feels stupendous

Tremendous cream fuck a dollar and a dream

Still tote gats strapped with infrared beams what

Choppin Os smokin lye an Optimos

Money hoes and clothes all a niXga knows

A foolish pleasure whatever

I had to find the buried treasure so grams I had to measure

However living better now Gucci sweater now

Drop top BMs Im the man girlfriend Honey check it tell your friends to get with my friends

And we can be friends shit we can do this every weekend

Aight Is that aight with you Yeah keep bangin I love it when you call me big poppa

Throw your hands in the air if youse a true player

I love it when you call me big poppa

To the honies gettin money playin niXgas like dummies

I love it when you call me big poppa

If you got a gun up in your waist please dont shoot up the place why

Cause I see some ladies tonight that should be havin my baby baby Uh check it out ninefo shit for dat ass

Puff Daddy Biggie Smalls Junior MAFIA represent baby baby Uh Damn Ma I love you like a lot

Gonja sensamelia can I feel ya

All I wannah do is touch ya

The ultimate rush the drugs baby Dont you know Im the ultimate

To get this milk you be fortunate

Just like tasting pussy with pork in it

People stop when Im walking in

Im twisting twisting Im back on ten

And Im talking bout like Mase come back again My steez is immaculate

My paper stacking keep tracking

Im macing yall slacking reaction

Make yall dicks scream

Im more gutter then golddiggers with figures

More bigger then Jiggas and even Paris Hiltons Damn sir sniff me like a Coke

Thrillons me wont give you none

Cintamelia all you wannah do is sniff me

The ultimate rush get high baby Damn sir sniff me like a Coke

Three lines me wont give you none

Cintamelia all you wannah do is sniff me

The ultimate rush the drugs baby Damn Ma I love you like a lot

Gonja sensamelia can I feel ya

All I wannah do is touch ya

The ultimate rush the drugs baby Damn Ma I love you like a lot

Gonja sensamelia can I feel ya

All I wannah do is touch ya

The ultimate rush the drugs baby Now Biggie Smalls is not the type to fall in love

When I just hit em and forget em and go handle my business

I like the kind who wine and dine who grinding all the time

Your X girl was a but you not let up on a dime What is this with you All you wannah do is lay around

And stay around and get mad when I play around

I like to lay never work put your money in my purse

To the mall Ill go search matching shoes for my skirt Tuesday I saw you in a Z but you still wannah get with me

Wednesday is the Benz day thats what your friends say

Me and my friends got your Benz

Attracting mens and spending dividence blowing like the wind Damn Ma I love you like a lot

Gonja sensamelia can I feel ya

All I wannah do is touch ya

The ultimate rush the drugs baby Damn Ma I love you like a lot

Gonja sensamelia can I feel ya

All I wannah do is touch ya

The ultimate rush the drugs baby So I guess you think Im slipping cause I aint flipping

Baby Im Big Poppa aint no need to be tripping

I aint tripping or flipping Im just niXgah sipping

At the bar tipping with your money can you pay the difference It seems like its a waste of time thats why I wrote the rhyme

I hear you jumping in every car except for mine

NiXgah I dont jump in cars Im a superstar

Face way too flaw You should hang me on your wall All I do all day is drink Tanguray

Thinking of a way to put a smile on your face

Make me smile see them teeth Milo cut down to them feets

Chubby waste my physique me dont want a freak a leek Should I wine and dine and put rings on your fingers

While sex from the next man in the bedroom lingers

Sex will never linger hold up put on your blinkers

I flow just like sprinklers give your ass the middle finger Youd better slow your role baby

You aint got enough dough to pay me

You know the pen number just page me

When youre real baby Damn Ma I love you like a lot

Gonja sensamelia can I feel ya

All I wannah do is touch ya

The ultimate rush the drugs baby Damn Ma I love you like a lot

Gonja sensamelia can I feel ya

All I wannah do is touch ya

The ultimate rush the drugs baby Where broklin at x

lean back lean back

Where broklin at x

lean back lean back I was a terror since the public school era

bathroom passes cuttin classes squeezin aes

smokin blunts was a daily routine since

A chubby nia on the scene

I used to have the trey deuce and a deuce deuce in my bubblegoose

Now I got the mac in my knapsack Loungin black

smokin sacks up in acs and sidekicks with my sidekicks rockin fly kicks

Honeys wanna chat but all we wanna know is where the party at

And I can bring ma GAT if not I hope i dont get shot

Better throw my vest on ma chest cause nias is a mess

It dont take nothin but frontin for me to start something

buggin and buckin at nias like I was duck huntin

dumbin out just me and my crew

Cause all we wanna do is The rockaway Chorus

ma nias dont dance they just pull their pants and do the rockaway

Lean Back Brooklyn

Lean Back Uptown

Lean Back Queensbridge

Lean Back Bronx

say Ma nias dont dance they just pull up their pants and do the rockaway

Lean Back Lean Back Lean Back Verse

Hugs from the honeys pound from the roughnecks seen my men sayd that I knew from the projects

Said he had beef asked me if I had ma piece

Sure do two s in ma shoes

Holla if u need me luv im in the house

roam and stroam see what the honeys is about

moet poppin ho hoppin aint no stoppin big papa Im a bad boy

Nias wanna front who got ur back Biggie

Nias wanna flex who got the GAT Biggie

It aint hard to tell Im an eastcoast overdoser

Nia u scared ur supposed to

Nia I toast ya put fear in ur heart

Fk up the party before it even start

Is he drunk over henny and skunk

Or some brand newbian shit beating down punks Chorus Verse

Bches in the back looking righteous

In a tight dress I think I might just

Hit her wit a little Biggie oneonone

how to tote a GUN and have fun with Jamaican rum

Conversation blunts in rotation ma men big Jock got the GLOCK in his waist and was smokin drinking got the Hooker thinking

If money smell bad then this nia biggies stinkin

is it ma charm I got the Hookers eating out ma palm

She grabbed ma arm and said lets leave calm

Im hitting skins again

Rolled up another blunt bought a heineken

Nias start to Loc out a kid got choked out

blows was thrown and a FKING fight broke out

Cant we just all get along

So I can put hickeys on ya chest like lil Shawn Chorus Puffy background

What about ten years from now Biggie

Ten years from now where do I want to be I want to bejust livin man just

Living comfortably with my niXgas man in a pool and shit smoking plenty indo

You know Im saying I got my wife just lounging with my wife you know Im

Saying

With my daughter her daughter you know just laid back just chillin

You know Im saying Living all my niXgas is living where I think I be Ten

Years

I dont think I will see it for real dogg for real man that shit aint

Promised man

I dont think my luck is that good I hope it is but if it aint so be it Im

Ready

your dead wrong BIGchant Repeat til fade out

The weaker the strong

You got it going on

Your dead wrong Huh

CeaseaLee

Doggytyle YEAH

BIG

Uhh to all the ladies in the house

Where they at

Uhh uhh check it out

Cmon Big Another day in the ghetto

One look outside Im already upset yo

It look about a hundredandtwo

Its a Saturday and Biggie aint got nuttin to do

Uhh Im intrrupted by a phone ring

Sometimes I wish I never got the motherfuckin thing

Hello hello Can I speak to Biggie

Yo who dis Taisha Yo call back Im busy

Why dontcha hit me on the box a little later

Washed up got dressed hits the elevator

Steps out its the same old scene

Dopefiend crackfiend eyewitness news team

I seen a honey with a butt lookin butter soft

I know she looks much better with them clothes up off

Sittin all thick with the ruby red lipstick

Thats the one I gotta get with Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Why you wanna get with me

Cause you got a big BUT T see

Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Why you wanna get with me

Cause you got a big BUT T She said If I get witchu

I gotta get witcha whole hood rat crew

Whatcha I think I do Sling skins for a livin

My name aint November this aint Thanksgivin

You aint Michael Bivins

Mack it up flip it rub it down

Do me baby I aint down

My name aint Tupac I dont Get Around

You hittin this niXga how that sound

Huh first of all you got me mixed up with

Somebody ya done slept with hold up

Thats my Neneh Cherry shit I got somethin slicker

Let me just sip up on this liquor

All I wanna do is smoke a little chronic

Slam ya like Onyx and get ya hooked on

this Biggie Smalls phonics

How to squeeze s in them Reeboks shoes HUH Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Can I get witcha

Cause I got a big BUT T see

Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Why you wanna get with me

Cause you got a big BUT T I said walk me upstairs cause I forgot my Phillies

She said I dont care just dont be actin silly

I knew I had her trapped with my hardcore rap

And it wouldnt take a second fore I had her on her back

Foolin with the bra strap threw on my Silk cd

cause I wanna get freaky witchou

Lose control on the skins is all I can picture

Now Im about to hitcha Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Why you wanna get with me

Cause you got a big BUT T Uhh Lil Cease yo yo yo

To all my hoes respect due

Tamika sorry I left you

Michelle Im glad I met you

You make the head feel special

Now I know its official

That I can touch and tease you

Pull up my pants and diss you

And hit the door you came through

Its CeaseaLee aka Mista Nasty

Germany style these hoes they blast me

One of the chickenhead with sex appeal pass me

Thats her hands ankles feet they ashy

I like the flashy type who pass with dykes

With long hair and they ass be right

I get up on that ass see what that be like

I fuck a bitch good if she ask me right huh Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Why you wanna get with me

Cause you got a big BUT T see

Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Why you wanna get with me

Cause you got a big BUT T Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Why you wanna get with me

Cause you got a big BUT T see

Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Can I get witcha can I get witcha

Why you wanna get with me

Cause you got a big BUT T B Side B side ha check it

So So Def Bad Boy collaboration

The Notorious BIG in the house

We got Da Brat in the house

And me yall know who I be

Check it I got that shit all you niXgas just love to ride to

Funk for your trunk is what I provide you

So slide through your hood with me in your deck

Cause your correct way to get your groove on FLOMPS

And I paid the costs to be the boss as a kid

Fucked around and made some shit you cant fuck with

They thought luck did it but it didnt cause Im back again

Back with the Big and my newfound friend Sliding in from the front never way behind

NiXgas wonder how I came with this style of mine

Remain in your seats as I release the clip into yo hip

Brat and Biggie Smalls Aw shit

On top of all that Im so so remarkable

Flow to make you motherfuckers know

Aint an MC coming close to touch

Bitches I like to fuck guns I like to bust so Lay on back light up the blunts

As we give you motherfuckers just what you want Lay on back light up the blunts

As we give you motherfuckers just what you want I never knew niXgas had a clue

On who was the king of the street

More deep than a Range Rover jeep guns under the seat

And my niXga just came home from work release

Cristal in my lap chronic in the air

Brat NiXga pass that shit like you just dont care

Yeah you on my shit list Biggie burns spliffs

when Im pissed release the Rolex from your wrist

NiXga no human being Korean or European

be seein what Big be seein I leave em peein

in they draws because Biggie Smalls

Is far from weak Brattattat please speak

Brat NiXga close your eyes cause you already see

the Notorious BRAT

The raw combination the destination

Number one tote a gun with no hestiation

Live with the funkdafied cutie pie

Gat by the thigh the Smalls by her side

If you fuck with her you got to fuck with me

And well be rapping at your motherfuckin eulogy so Lay on back light up the blunts

As we give you motherfuckers just what you want Brattattattat please speak I got the funk in my pocket shit stay locked down

The niXga you know who represent them platinuim sounds

Now baby Biggie I done heard that Juicy

Didnt find nuthin but truth in the hook B

Youre pledging to wreck with a notorious niXga ready to die

jump in the Benz took me a little ride

round the mountain broke a left hit SoSoDef

and told the niXga JD I was the one fuck the rest

We Funkdafied kicking it live

Robin Leach teach a niXga how to really survive

Whether it be track or blunt aint no need to front

Got what you need and I take everything you ever wanted niXga

We comin mass his pimpin ass his glass is full of Moet

The Rolex is barbayed parkade B to the RA T

Rolling off swoll on chrome Lay on back light up the blunts

As we give you motherfuckers just what you want Lay back listen to the BSide

Slide glide do whatever you want

Get out your lighters

We be the rhyme writers

Starters from the heart of College Park

New York Chicago wherever you wanna go What do ya do when yo bitch is untrue

You cut that hooker off and find someone new

I need another bitch another bitch in my life Uhhuh uhh uhh

I know he dont treat you like I treat you

Time to explain your game you see through

Sex is lethal I aint gon lie

Means to get ya back I aint gon try

Like this yall my girl sucked anotha niXga dick yall

Light skinned with the chromed out six yall

Thought they was creepin two trips to VA every third weekend

While you was sleepin he hit you on the box

Sixtynine code nonstop

Shoulda left ya then but my heart said not

You knew too much the relationship grew too much

You knew about the crack vials means to be trialed

Way I hid dough under the bathroom tile

Waited for a while thought you was my right thing

Then things got frightening

Peep the scene sorta like Sam Rothstein

Guess you Ginger huh go figure

Never thought you could be a gold digger

Take my dough and spend with the next niXga

Asked my man Jigga my ace boom coon

Told me cut the bitch off fore the shit balloon

Now Im like Brandy Sittin In My Room

Pissy drunk listenin to Stylistic tunes

Or the OJays thinkin bout the old days

My niXgas like fuck that bitch go play

Baller did she beep you Dont call her

Guess who I seen that freak bitch Paula

She was askin bout ya whereabouts

Heres the digits I know you can wear that out

Tear that out the frame ya game so tight

We be all fuckin tonight What do ya do when your man is untrue

Do you cut the sucker off and find someone new

I need another man in my life Member when you said you would die for me shit

All of that was just lies to me

Motherfucker shoulda never said bye to me

Now you cry for me like Jodeci

Its like that yall my niXga hit another bitch from the back yall

Black nasty and mad fat yall

Shoulda seen the hoe niXga pack ya shit

You out the door ohh

What about the fight in the Mirage

I seen ya Benz parked outside my sisters garage

Said it was ya friend Rog bullshit

I aint gonna keep puttin up wit the bullshit

And still I never sweat these bitches

Who be hanged like plaques on the wall and ya pictures

Scalin fishes my love is concrete

Stashin ya heat in the passenger seat

Of the Nautica Jeep weve been down for so long

Still a bitch like me tryin to hold on

Teary eyed damn a bitch steamin

Girls steady screamin Kim you need to leave him

When I testified in court couldnt think straight

Thinkin bout the bitches I fought

Over you you can have the shit you bought

And fuck you movin is my last resort

You see nine outta ten niXga aint shit

One outta five niXgas suck a dick

Ya mad at me too bad she aint as bad as me

Shoulda kept the freak bitch off my canape

Now you see aint no pussy warm as mine

Long as mine aint no love as strong as this

When I sucked your dick its like smokin a roach

Uhh why go from first class to coach What do ya do when yo bitch is untrue

You cut that hooker off and find someone new

I need another bitch another bitch in my life What do ya do when your man is untrue

Do you cut the sucker off and find someone new

I need another man in my life What do ya do when yo bitch is untrue

You cut that hooker off and find someone new

I need another bitch another bitch in my life What do ya do when your man is untrue

Do you cut the sucker off and find someone new

I need another man in my life Good evening

And for my last hit

Id like to take you back to the classic

BIG Style of course

Uhh Playa turn your head round

Lay on the ground youve been robbed

Wake up open the door

Lay on the floor youve been robbed You know we need this money

And you yes baby you should just roll with me

Lets go off together

On this robbin spree well make money

Uhh

Playa turn your head round

Take off that crown youve been robbed

Wake up open the door

Dont cry no more youve been robbed You see there are two kind of people in the world today

We have the playas and we have the playa haters

Please dont hate me because Im beautiful baby Hear what they talk about me

But my crew so deep you cant do a damn thing to me Playa open the door

Lay on the floor youve been robbed

Wake up wake your ass up take off your jewels

You fuckin fools youve been robbed this is a robbery niXga

Playa playa hater Playa playa hater

Playa playa hater Playa playa hater

Playa hater hater Playa hater hater

Playa hater hater Playa hater hater Uhh thank you thank you very much

Thank you thank you far too kind far too kind

Thank you thank you very much

Good night everybody good night

I love all of you thank you thank you

Thank you thank you very much

Good night somethin somethin

somethin somethin

somethin somethin

somethin somethin somethin niXga I dont sweat the date my moms was late

So I had to plan my escape out the skins

In this world the fly girls Tanqueray and Hennesey

Until I call Earl months in this gut what the fuck

I wish moms would hurry up so I can get buck wild

Juvenile with the mics n shit New York New York ready for the likes of this

Then came the worst date May st was when my momma water burst

No spouse in the house so she rolled herself

To the hospital to see if she could get a little help

Umbilical cords wrapped around my neck

Im seein my death and I aint even took my first step

I made it out im bringin mad joy

The doctor looked and said hes gonna be Bad Boy I remember back in time

Before all the homies died

Before all the dollars and nines I knew that I was

Goin somewhere let me take you back in time

Before I even got my ride

Before I had nickels and dimes

I knew that I was goin somewhere Would Pac be alive if you let Pac drive

Swear to God to reverse it I give my left eye

With the right I visualized the king of BedStuy

Checkin his daughter Tianna into junior high

If I was in Brooklyn and BI Was still alive in it might sound like this

N where Sues rendevouz

Its like Moulin Rouge

High fashion up town Air Force Ones

And Vasquez Puerto Ricans with fat asses

Lace Dutch masters we dump ashes on models and S Classes

For you bastards catch a cab to Manhattan

With that Broadway actin you hype that

belly shitd get you capped and wrapped in plastic

Tell the captain ask Rog whats happennin

Out here nor speak no evil inside the Magnum I remember back in time

Before all the homies died

Before all the dollars and nines I knew that I was

Goin somewhere let me take you back in time Now Im smokin blunts makin green

Or on the drug scene fuck the football team

Risk it ruptured spleens by the age of

Hearin the coach scream make my lifetime dream

I mean I wanna blow up stack my doe up

So school I didnt show up and fuck my flow up

Mom said that I should grow up and check myself

Before I wreck myself disrespect myself

Put the drugs on the shelf naww I couldnt see it

Scarface king of New York I wanna be it

Rap was secondary money was necessary

Until I got incarcerated kinda scary

C mark set me straight not able to move behind a great steel gate

Time to contemplate damn were did I fail

All the money I stacked was all the money for bail I remember back in time

Before all the homies died

Before all the dollars and nines I knew that I was

Goin somewhere let me take you back in time

Before I even got my ride

Before I had nickels and dimes

I knew that I was goin somewhere Push

Cmon shorty stay push cmon

Cmon cmon push its almost there

One more time cmon Cmon push baby one more time

Harder harder push harder

Push push cmon

One more time here it goes

I see the head

Yeah cmon

Yeah

Yeah

You did it baby yeah The hibby the hibby dibby hip hop and ya dont stop

Rock it out baby bubba to the boogedy bang bang

The boogey to the boogedy beat

Now what you hear is not a test Im rappin to the beat God damnit what the fuck are you doin

You cant control that god damn boy what

I just saw Ms jersey he told me he caught the

Motherfuckin boy and chopped him

Get your black ass off

You cant control the god I dont know

What the fuck to do with that boy

what the fuck do you whatta you do

If if you cant fuckin control him

All you fuckin do is bitch at me

Bitch what I say Ima send his motherfuckin ass

To a group home goddamnit what

Ill smack the shit outta you bitch

Take your black ass the fuck outta here

Motherfucker you are fuckin up

Comin in here smellin like pile of shit dumb motherfucker Gizmos cuttin up for the

Suckers thats down with me What niXga you want to rob them motherfuckin trains you crazy

Yes yes motherfucker motherfuckin right niXga yes

NiXga what the fuck niXga

We gonna get

NiXga its eightyseven niXga is you dead broke

Yeah niXga but but

Motherfucker is you broke motherfucker

We need to get some motherfuckin paper niXga

Yeah but niXga its a train aint nobody robbed no motherfuckin train

Just listen man your mother givin you money niXga

My moms dont give me shit niXga its time to get paid niXga

Is you wit me motherfuck is you wit me

Yeah Im wit you niXga cmon

Alright then niXga lets make it happen then

All you motherfuckers get on the fuckin floor

Get on the motherfuckin floor

Chill give me all your motherfuckin money

And dont move niXga

Give me all your motherfuckin money I want the jewelry

Give me every fuckin thing

NiXga Id shut the fuck up or Ima blow your motherfuckin brains out

NiXga give me your jewelry give me your wallet

Fuck you bitch get up off that shit

What the fuck you holdin on to that shit for bitch Open seeseventyfour smalls

Mr smalls let me walk you to the door

So how does it feel leavin us

Cmon man what kind of fuckin question is that man

Tryin to get the fuck up out this joint dog

Yeah yeah youll be back

You niXgaz always are

Go head man what the fuck is you hollerin about

You wont see me up in this motherfucker no more

Well see

I got big plans niXga big plans hahahahaha Previously on Ready to Die

Me and her sister had somethin goin on Ayo would you listen to me motherfucker

I reach my peak I cant speak

Call my niXga Cheek tell him that my will is weak Ayo cmon niXga cut that

Im sick of niXgaz lyin Im sick of bitches hawkin Ayo yoyo Big ayo chill

Matter of fact Im sick of talkin Ayo Big ayo BIG Damn We was supposed to rule the world baby

We was unstoppable

The shit cant be over no

The shit cant be over man

I know you hear me niXga

I know you hear me

You got too much livin to do

Too much unfinished business

It aint over

Live your life Well its the Funk Docta Spock

MethTical

Biggie Biggie mmmhmmmmmm Uhh uhh uhh yo cmon Big uhh

Fuck that I preach it my nine reaches

the prestigious cats that speak this Willie shit

Flooded pieces my hand releases snatches

Smack ya cabbage halfass rappers shouldnt have it

So I grab it never run the outcome

is usually a beatdown brutally fuck who you be

or where youre from West or East coast squeeze toast

Leave most in the blood they layin in what what

The rings and things you sing about bring em out

Its hard to yell when the barrels in your mouth

Its more than I expected I thought your jewels was rented

but they wasnt so run it cousin

I could chill the heat doesnt

Ran up in your shell about a dozen

You never see bank like Frank White

Your hand clutchin your chestplate contemplate

You bout to die niXga wait keep yo hands high Yo yo yo

I dont brownnose out of town hoes

Im up around fo with the crowbar to the five point oh

I get bagged Im John Doe suspect

You ass like prime roastin Calvin Klein clothes

Explode the pyros when Doc guest appear

Im out there I bought it with George Jetson here

Your time is near so get your body dropped off

I stopped trustin niXgaz since Gotti got caught

Its Bricks keep your wrist covered or piss colored

By the waist got a gun as dark as Kris brother

ICU my sheisty crew like ice me too

I break your legs leave your eyes slightly blue

The Doc was born with a grenade palm

Im concurrent in your hood like a teenage mom

Yo Biggie what what She havin my baybayy

If I pull out the AK keep your hands high This rule is so underrated

Actin as if it cant happen youre frontin

Aint no other kings in this rap thing

Biggie a motherfuckin rap phenomenon

This rule is so underrated

Actin as if it cant happen youre frontin

Aint no other kings in this rap thing

Biggie a motherfuckin rap phenomenon Uhh uhh

I got a new mouth to feed Im due South with keys

Yall pick seeds out yall weed I watch cowards bleed

Motherfucker please its my block with my rocks

Fuck that hiphop them onetwos and you dont stops

Me and my niXga Lance took Kim and Cees advance

Bought ten bricks four pounds of weed plants

from Branson now we lampin twelve room mansion

Bitches get naked off Get Money Players Anthem

Dont forget One More Chance and my other hits other shit

niXgaz spit be counterfeit robbery come actually

in and out like fuckin rapidly pass the gat to me

Make his chest rest where his back should be talkin blasphemy

Blastin me your family rest in coffins often

Frank Wizzard fuck you soft or fragilla

Play hard like Reggie Miller rapper slash dope dealer

slash Gorilla slash illest turned killer Now now

Dont approach me with that rah rah shit you out of pocket

I take these adolescents back to Spofford

Mentally my energy is like a figure eight on its side

thats infinity too many sick niXgaz nickel nines

bring the remedy when you play the field whats the penalty

Unnecessary roughness career endin injuries for suckers

Stuck on stupid shoot em with a dart like Cupid

until they got love for my music

Star Wars Im Han Solo with three egoes

and three charges I got to SeethreePOs

This is whoopyoassday the sequel

Eyeball blower with no equal niXgaz swingin swords in the WAR

thats my people sho nuff befo I roll up

This is a hold up hands high reach for the sky

I rep SI the unpretty word to Left Eye

New York Shitty put they weight on it

And who better for the job than Biggie The Notorious

Jeeezus Unbelievable rhyme that reaches

and touch individual small frame buck and change

MC WhatsYourName tuck your chain

All about the fortune fuck the fame labels still extortin

Kick me when Im down but Im up again scorchin

Hot forcin my way up in the door

to kill the bullshit like a matador

Keep your hands high what