

Puff Daddy P Diddy

"Woke Up This Morning Remix"

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f/ Carl Thomas, Notorious B.I.G.

[Chorus: Carl Thomas]

Woke up in the morning, you were not there

All I seen was an imprint of your head

In my pillow, weeping willow

Why'd I treat you so bad

I should of known one day that you'd be gone

You should of known one day that I'd be gone

You should of known one day that we'd be

[Verse One by Carl Thomas]

Why did you have to be this way

Baby all you had to say

Is that you were sick and tired of the man I began to be

But you planned a great escape

Bright and early before I wake

We both knew we had to break

You could of chose a better way

[Chorus: Carl Thomas]

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[Verse Two: Carl Thomas]

It was cold the way you left

Still the pain is in my chest

Because in my heart I felt you should of came and
talked to me

If you put away your pride

And look deep into my eyes

It would of been to your surprise

That I got up to apologize

But you were gone

[Chorus: Carl Thomas 2x]

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[Break: Carl Thomas]

Oh I thought we had forever, now it's gone

It's time to carry on

I thought that you made me happy

But it's this thing that's come between us girl

At one time you were my world

Now it seems it's gone away, gone away

[The Notorious B.I.G. - Rap Verse]

(Uhh)I dreams filthy

My moms and pops mixed in with Jamaican Rum and
Whiskey

Huh, what a set up

Shoulda pushed em dead off, wipe the sweat off

Uhh, cause in this world I'm dead off, squeeze lead off

Benz sped off, ain't no shook hands in Brook-land

Army fatigue break up teams, the enemies

Look man, you wanna see me locked up, shot up

Moms crotched up over the casket, screamin
"Bastard!"

Cryin, know my friends is lying

Y'all know who killed em' filled em' with the lugars from
they Rugers

or they Desert, dyin ain't the shit but it's pleasant

Kinda quiet, watch my niggaz 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 (uh-huh)

Apologies in order, to T'Yanna 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 can't hear it

Competition still fear it, shit, don't ask me

I went from ashy to nasty to classy, and still

[Chorus By Carl Thomas 4x..music fades out]

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