

## Widespread Panic "One More Chance"

Visit "[One More Chance](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

\*Sound of phone hanging up

\*Biggie's daughter:

All you hoes, callin' here for my daddy get off his dick.

Like that Mommy?

(Answering machine beep in between each message and the beat to "One More Chance in the background.)

Message 1:

Hi daddy, how you doin', this is Tyiest, I was thinkin' about you last night, mmm, you actin' like you can't call me no more cause you busy and all that, but you tryina tell me it wasn't good?

Message 2:

That shit is real fucked up what you did, I hooked you up wit my girl and shit you fucked her 8 times you see her you don't say SHIT to her you know what I'm sayin? And all that bitch do is call me all day talkin' bout you: "Why the fuck do he don't want me?"

Message 3:

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 that's my best friend and we don't get down like that.

Message 4:

Yeah muthafucka this is Stephanie, I was waitin' outside for your ass for like a fuckin' hour, I don't know what's goin on, muthafuckas tryina raw me, you be dissapearin' and shit I'm 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, I'm similar to the thriller in  
Manila  
Honeys call me Bigga the condom filler  
Whether it's 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 I'm not Domino  
I got the funk flow to make your drawers drop slow  
So recognize the dick size in these Karl Kani jeans  
I'm in thirteens, know what I mean  
I fuck around and hit you with the Hennessey dick  
Mess around and go blind, don't get to see shit  
The next batter, here to shatter your bladder, it doesn't  
matter  
Skinny or fat or white-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 roll propa  
Look, I gotcha caught up in the drunk flow  
Fuck tae kwon do, I tote da fo'-fo'  
For niggaz 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  
I'm guaranteed to fuck her till her nose bleed  
Even if your new man's a certified mack  
You'll get that H-town in ya, you'll want that old thing  
back

Oh Biggie gimme one more chance  
I got that good dick girl, ya didn't know  
(Repeat)

Is my mind playin tricks, like Scarface and Bushwick  
Willie D, havin nightmares of girls killin me  
She mad because what we had didn't last  
I'm glad because her cousin let me hit the ass  
Fuck the past let's dwell on the 500 SL, the E and J and  
ginger ale  
The way my pockets swell to the rim with Benjamins  
Another hon's 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 y'all don't 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 don't chase em, I replace em  
and if I'm caressin em, I'm undressin em  
Fuck whatcha heard who's the best in New York  
For fillin fantasies without that nigga Mr. Rourke?  
Or Tattoo I got you wrapped around my dick  
And when I'm 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 ain't  
frontin  
They don't call me B.I.G. for nuttin, all of a sudden

Oh Biggie gimme one more chance  
I got that good dick girl you didn't know  
(Repeat)

Visit [Widespread Panic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.