

## Jadakiss f/ Faith Evans

### "Letter to B.I.G"

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[Intro: Jadakiss] Uh huh! I ain't even good with writin I don't even write shit I just felt, I had to write this letter to BIG Niggas is actin like.....letter to BIG Uh, yo

[Verse One: Jadakiss] Dear Christopher Frank White Wallace Yeah it's your boy Kiss I just wanna holla In your memory I keep the Coogi in my closet Kangol on the rack, a fresh pair of Wallies You know I'm still the liquor and the weed child And still got Branson on speed dial And everybody's the king now You ain't gotta be nice gettin shot is the thing now Mafia was doin there best they seperated Now Roc and Gutta doin a stretch, uh, yeah Kim is still in it to win it I seen Money L awhile ago but I ain't heard from Cease in a minute People in power is queer I could go on for a year 'bout how it would be if you were still here The game got cheaper, rappers is more commercially successful now But the heart's alot weaker You know me still got the flow that'll pop speakers First option on offense the top feature It's easy BIG all you need is a protool set And I ain't touch the paper that I was supposed to yet Everybody that's somebody show respect Only a matter of time before they notice that I'm an impecable lyricist And with the right mechanics, I could take over be clear of this They well aware of Kiss the light of the city And I ain't on the label no more but I'm tighter with Diddy I got my own plan handle mine like a grown man Long as I know I'm nice, fuck it I'm my own fan Remixed the joints you had But, they could never ever duplicate your swag (Never) Meanwhile I'm a keep it so on my lil' plans And you might bump into a few of my lil' mans Up there steppin with God Down here Mister Cee in BK still reppin you hard Tianna so pretty, CJ turned into a Lil' Biggie Just a little lighter but so witty On your born day, we get the highest Groovy still the best with the garments, he keep me the flyest Tonight, Patron is dead Only right that I take a bottle of Bacardi LimÃ³n to the head And before I end it, I gotta say thanks 'Cause not only was your time well-spent, it was splendid (thanks) ...Miss you, my nigga One Love (So we tried to hard to understand) [Chorus: Faith Evans] (Jadakiss) So we tried to hard to understand, why you had to go

away (That was my letter to B.I.G., nahmean?) You were everything - you were everything (I felt it was only right, I really smoked with them niggas) [Bridge: Faith Evans] (Jadakiss) So we'll just keep our heads to the sky (Drink wit 'em) (Sat wit 'em, talked wit 'em) 'Cause we know we're gonna see you in the next lifetime (Real shit) But it's never easy saying good-byyyyyye (See you when I get there, Biggie) Saying - good-byyyyyyyyyye (Love you) [Chorus: Faith Evans] So we tried to hard to understand, why you had to go away You were everything (Why you had to go awaaaaaay?) So we tried to hard to understand, why you had to go away You were everything (Oooo-hooo-oooo-hooo-oooo-hoooo...)

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