

B I G

"My Downfall"

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Yo, sup hello? Faith? Motherfucker
Yo, kill you motherfucker

Hello?
Kill you motherfucker
Word?
I'm gonna get you motherfucker
You better watch your motherfuckin' back
That's my word nigga

Get the fuck outta here
Better watch your motherfuckin' back
Watch my back? Word?
I'm gonna get Biggie, I'm gonna kill Biggie

You soft dude, you soft
Fuck all you niggaz, you all ain't shit
Watch your motherfuckin' back
Eat a dick

Jealousy's a motherfucker, you weak jealous
motherfuckers
If you a jealous motherfucker, you just a weak
motherfucker
See when you on top, motherfuckers just wanna bring
you down
Motherfuckers don't even know you, and they don't like
you

Uh, I dreams 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
Uh, '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 lyin'
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

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

That's not all, MCs have the gall
To pray and pray for my downfall
Pray and pray for my downfall
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This goes out to cats, fingers in they ass again
Fifty dollar half a men, daydreamin'
Fuck around get wet like semen, your whole team and
Be Morgan than Freeman

I took the cream and, moved to new places new faces
Fuck the screw faces, 'cause when I flip
I make the papers, dangerous, we Good fellas
Niggaz can't bang with us, try to do me

My crew be unruly to old school cats that call gats
toolies
Call blacks moolies, think it's cool to smoke woolies
And fuck without rubbers 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 chicks
'Bout to make our own porno flicks, my life's the shit

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We used to hold the gold, now we floss with diamonds
Niggaz want my team to stop shinin' pray my fame
start declinin'

Whinin' like girlies, we been around the world twice
All we got is mo' ice and mo' nice, sacrifice your heart
Lexus with the automatic start, fifty shots'll tear your
club apart

Eatin' shrimp a la carte, with some bitches from
Brussels
Eatin' clams or mussels, uh, out the puss 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
Pendejo's, 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

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Y'all motherfuckers live off of negativity
What y'all niggaz need to get through
Your motherfuckin' heads is that y'all fuckin'
With some niggaz that's on a higher motherfuckin'
level

We don't give a fuck about what you think
About less how you feel about us
What you got to say about us we gon'
Keep doin' our motherfuckin' thing

From now till the year three thousand bitches
You can't breathe, you can't sleep, you can't eat
Without thinkin' about us and without thinkin' about us
On your mind we gon' haunt your asses motherfuckers

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They pray
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