

## **Biggie Smalls**

### **"Notorious B.I.G."**

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Queen Bee and Notorious B.I.G. nigga  
The best that ever lived, the best that ever did it  
The best that ever lived it, cocksuckers, what's his  
name, huh?  
That's how we do it y'all, to all my niggaz in the house  
Bad Boy, who we die for all day, everyday nigga

For the love of BIG, we bang out  
Since my man died, we don't hang out  
We blow brains out, we tear the club up pullin' things  
out  
Mafia World, all my niggaz max out

We Bad Boys, why y'all niggaz cracked out?  
Coward niggaz, most are burried down south  
Far from gangstas, really hush puppies  
Niggaz bearylly speak when we discuss money

Niggaz stay yappin' when there's always somethin'  
funny  
The realest niggaz never took nuthin' from me  
Rock ice, stay jig, fuck with niggaz that got drunk  
And hate kids, got niggaz on state bids that hate  
movies  
Like Rosewood and Matrix, ayyo 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, I'd rather die on my feet  
Than live on my knees, nigga please, I cock and  
squeeze for Mafia  
Representin' Bucktown, Mack 11's cocked back  
Niggaz better duck down, face down, you know the  
routine  
The cream earrings, 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 Antarctic

I'm 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 ain't got shit, I spread things, take things  
Fuck whenever my mood swings  
From the summer for the winter to the spring

My nigga ill's 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 BIG's name

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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, that's the way I was raised  
And that's the way it is for

We roll like the Panthers, show our guns on camera  
Do jokes with police scanners, niggaz mediocre, full of  
dirt like hampers  
I roll with a bunch of niggaz that wear bandannas and  
rep  
We kept it thorough, from the heart ripped the barrel

B.K. style, see BIG howl, now  
Let's see who wanna go against Mafia world  
Niggaz nuthin' but squirrels, they know we rep  
Niggaz tryin' to get a nut, hit in the head or below the  
gut

Wood style roll 'em up, get plucked, nigga what  
Go back to spend a ton and know cats wit gold tooth  
Know my gat and bust for my nigga

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Now when I cock back and squeeze my Desert E'z  
Make you drop to your knees, barely able to breathe  
My bullets move in threes, one for Brooklyn  
One for Mafia so take that, and this one's for

You know Frank kept me iced out  
Mink dragon, seven figures in my bank account  
All that material shit, y'all still tryin' to get it  
You fuckin' pricks, get off his dick tryin' to be like

All y'all lame ass niggaz keep my man name out your  
mouth  
Or get this shit right, check it, it's the B I, double G I E  
Y'all niggaz can't see Poppa nor the Big Momma  
Who you love for the Y2G, the two ten

We got it sewn, we don't need y'all help, we hold our  
own  
'Cause this goes out to cats not tryin' to give it up  
BIG missin' us, shout him out

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