

## **The Biggie Sound "Flash Life"**

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[Big Sound talkin']  
No smile, smilin' now!  
I'm back!  
Yeahhhhhhhh

[verse 1 - Big Sound]  
Biggie Sound is like the Big Poppa  
DJ Kidd is like the Junior M.A.F.I.A.  
I shot more than 6 shots 'n' the police will only index  
The niggaz scream and I sent it to relax (yeah)  
She wants to Gucci and Prada, more than 16 sets  
It was very good in that beautiful flesh  
Suddenly, a camera and a flash  
3 bullets pierce his clothes and chests  
It's too late, came out in the press (Oh!)  
The crime scene, pushed me and went flyin'  
No' me! Some bodies and people dyin'

[chorus - Big Sound][2X]  
Going out in the press!  
My picture? My wallpaper?  
I'm chaser? I got style, I'm caked up!  
Going out in the press!  
I gotta lot of paper

[verse 2 - MC Quita & (Big Sound)]  
Big you got styyyyyle  
I'm rollin' in his sheet, I got money too  
Big you're comin' home nowwww  
I'm burnin' your hopes [bells]  
(Burn baby burn)  
Work Biggie work  
Plastic explosives, weapons of carbon fibre  
Handcuffs aluminum and a bottle of cider  
(Baby-baby - I'm fighter)  
I like playin' with fire  
(I'm crazy, no mo' like Michael Myers)  
Me twice as much as I can get in the bag  
Kiss me, kiss me and I move my asssss (HoO!)

[chorus - Big Sound][2X]  
Going out in the press!

My picture? My wallpaper?  
I'm chaser? I got style, I'm caked up!  
Going out in the press!  
I gotta lot of paper

[Big Sound talkin']  
I left my niggaz with marijuana  
And I'm going straight home!  
Hahaha  
[ - shots comin' from far away - ]

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