

The Biggie Sound "I'll Be The Crusher"

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[chorus]

Fuck who you are listenin' to this shit
I'm waitin' for you at the door of my crib
Fuck who you are listenin' to this shit
Fuck I'm gonna unload my whole clip
Fuck who you are listenin' to this shit
I'm bustin' a Henne and burnin' my brick
Fuck who you are listenin' to this shit
I know you know my mortal enemy
Fuck who you are listenin' to this shit

[verse 1]

I'm going insane, I'm going crazy
Let me give you some tips
Don't lean on my bricks, I got two mo' clips
I hit the Bimbo Rose, the man of mo' thean two lips
Fuck the feds, fuck the Sector 12
Don't follow the head of Willian "The Elf"
New York told me to stay on top (yea)
Stanley G. told me to try to avoid the cops
Let 'em stay away from my block
I'm fuckin' wit' Pat, she said: "Bigg you hot"
Fuck Oprah, fuck Justin B
I got the style of Dwyane Wade, thanks Danny B
Workin' in Denver to enjoyin' on Brazil
What's up Jim? My signature is worth 500 Mil

[chorus]

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[verse 2]

Hide this fuckin' face
You both want to fuck wit' my life (Ha-ha)
I'm about to commit one mo' homicide

The girl you dreamed about in high school, now is my wife
You want to destroy the relationship I have wit' my crew
Fuck you and fuck you!
I'm on twitter now, wonderin' how you shoot
Never say "I'm gonna shoot this nigga"
I'll be waitin' in ambush you linger
My magnum is ready to splash
Clickity-clank now the flash (go!)
I'm the favorite and I'm not behind the grill
The Bigg S. detonates, it's now for real!
C'mon!

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[verse 3]

You try, you try
I blow up, I got flow, you cry
The breeze strikes the glass of my Bentley
I shoot the greedy, 'cause it's so easy
Daniel Sullivan is needy 'cause it was primed by Jeezy
Rock, I shot at his cousin Willy Jimmy
He screamed like a lady
Possibly I'm going crazy
I have to talk that shit
Quita let the dogs out and dumped him clip
What's up Glock? I'm comin' back to crib
My sound is dirty 'cause he never forgot the street

[chorus]

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