

The Biggie Sound "So Keep Singin' Remix"

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[Jim Rampage talkin']
Go! go! go!
It's our turn now!
Remiiiiix!

(We gonna rock the party)[3X]

[chorus - Big Sound]
Benz stopped in my garage
So keep singin' damn
Money in the account fallin'
Yea, so keep on talkin'
So keep singin' damn
Girl takin' off and puttin' the jeans
But now I have nightmares, just dreams
So keep singin' damn

[verse 1 - Big Sound & (MC Quita)]
Today it makes sense some things
It has the same meanin' in walkin' in the rain
Yeah girl, but don't feel that pain
Today you call me soldier
(When I want to cry around your shoulder)
I'll give you my shoulder
I'm the boss now
I'mma playa now
This song will play mo' than "Jump Around"
My songs are burnin'
Yea nigga now I'm learnin'
I'm burstin', I'm workin'
Cause baby I'm pimpin', so keep singin'

[chorus - Big Sound]
Benz stopped in my garage
So keep singin' damn
Money in the account fallin'
Yea, so keep on talkin'
So keep singin' damn
Girl takin' off and puttin' the jeans
But now I have nightmares, just dreams
So keep singin' damn

[Big Sound]

What it J.!

[verse 2 - J. Glock]

Yeahhhhh... No!

Big, we're leavin' home with a bottle of rose

Keep singin' and we invoice a Tanqueray

Blue eyez, toned legs and smells sweet

She wet Hennessy crazy about our hiiiiit (Wooooo!)

Bottles gold, cuban cigars and yachts now

I'm lucky to know The Biggie Sound

I'm going to give away in a red packet

Come on! Your ass will burn with my racket (haha)

It's just an appetizer! A dream without a nightmare!

Leave a message! We're trippin'

So I got to keep singin'

[chorus - Big Sound]

Benz stopped in my garage

So keep singin' damn

Money in the account fallin'

Yea, so keep on talkin'

So keep singin' damn

Girl takin' off and puttin' the jeans

But now I have nightmares, just dreams

So keep singin' damn

[J. Glock]

Come on Jim!

[verse 3 - Jim Rampage (MC Quita)]

No drama! Intensity for success!

Our sound is cool, see we're the best

The girls scream, the bitches roll around (me!)

Filet in the pan, cup the whole time

This's the fruit of music, headache? It has been time!

Oh! Jim to all the niggaz!

We're passin' the lingers (now!)

Benz to me, Bug again

Yellow Aston, green Jag and big cream

Eat grass! You don't get tired of sleepin'

So I got to keep singin'

[Jim Rampage]

You can go now MC Q.

[verse 4 - MC Quita]

1.. 2.. 3.. A stop the beat Kidd

We're drivin' a silver Jeep

Shout, come on! Who is the last Dom

Y'll know of our reputation

Oh! This's the Hip-Hop

Me! Me! So movin' to me!
Everyone is lookin' for me (hey)
I can go, play dice and ammo
Midnight passes in front door of my Lambo
Y'll are pimpin'? So keep singin'

[chorus - Big Sound]
Benz stopped in my garage
So keep singin' damn
Money in the account fallin'
Yea, so keep on talkin'
So keep singin' damn
Girl takin' off and puttin' the jeans
But now I have nightmares, just dreams
So keep singin' damn

[MC Quita]
Check it Slim!

[verse 5 - Rick Slim]
It's like pullin' the gas
For girls it's like rollin' the ass
Taking' off, puttin', takin' off the dress (huh!)
So crazy! So I like baby
Maybe! Maneuverin' my Mercedes
I treat him like those ladies
I'm already a success, I'm a playa!
That girl came with 5 friends, I stay ya!
Lookin' like the mayor!
Two minutes of conversation and she began to
prayers!
It's like taht honey!
Will end up takin' some money
Her friends are sleepin'
So I got to keep singin'
Yeah!

[Big Sound talkin']
If I keep singin'
Because the money is still rainin'
We're all rap-superstars
I'm leavin' now! But I come back!

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