

## **The Biggie Sound "Sorry About That"**

Visit "[Sorry About That](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[chorus - Biggie Sound][2X]

I'm smilin' in front of your crib  
U ask why, I'll tell you why  
I'm waitin' for you, right here on the street  
A lil' Hennessy, a glock, you're dead  
J. Glock!

[verse 1 - J. Glock]

Come on, I'm black coat, I'm the mob  
I fuck your biiiiitch  
Over, over, you know those sharp needles  
Are right heeeeere  
We don't know how you stop there  
Get out! Let's go, we're heeeeere  
Your meal tonight will be the basis of grain  
Rampa-G broke the chain, I'm like a G, oh man  
I'm like a gangsta  
In Limozine, my Ak will sneeze  
Don't be my friend, my belt is goin' to squeeze (uh-uh)  
No paper, no a bitch to get you to say good things  
You'll end up comin' out of our games  
In da hood? You'll be whipped  
I don't think you're tripped  
Yeahhhh!

[chorus - Jim Rampage][2X]

I'm smilin' in front of your crib  
U ask why, I'll tell you why  
I'm waitin' for you, right here on the street  
A lil' Hennessy, a glock, you're dead  
Come on Biggie!

[verse 2 - Biggie Sound]

We picked up those packets  
The facts are that you're not on maps (yeah!)  
Take off the bandana, we got extra caps  
We flew in the your baby's crib  
Ready? No? We'll lay you down this street (come on!)  
Fuck your niggaz, I'm preparin' my fingers  
My AR-15 will sing  
T.B.S. Thug isn't just singers  
My niggaz are turnin' the stringers

Blah-blah and shit, the true Biggie is restin'  
Are fastin'? His niggaz are wastin'  
Yeah, let's go niggaz!

[chorus - J. Glock][2X]  
I'm smilin' in front of your crib  
U ask why, I'll tell you why  
I'm waitin' for you, right here on the street  
A lil' Hennessy, a glock, you're dead  
Rampage!

[verse 3 - Jim Rampage]  
Are you ready for death  
I'll show them a path (WoO!)  
If you don't come, we'll get them  
We on the sly, then cut them and hang them  
Generals like Taliban his little crib explodes (BoO!)  
Mo'fucka you're ready to go?  
Tomorrow, you'll fly like a swallow  
Runnin' like Scooby Doo (yeah!)  
Throw in their soldiers like ducks  
There will be lucky your niggaz bucks

[Jim Rampage talkin']  
You're burstin'!  
Ok, ok! Damn, will kiss the ground!  
T.B.S. Thug generals are shootin'  
Me, The fake Biggie and J. Glock  
Ok, let's go!  
[\* rain fallin' \*]

Visit [The Biggie Sound](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.