

## **The Biggie Sound "Stupid Love Remix"**

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[intro - The Biggie Sound]

Yea! Biggie!

Rampage and MC Q. (remix! mix! mix!)

HoOoO! (Haha)

[verse1 - The Biggie Sound]

I received my first kiss, bounce!

Oh! Biggie Sound! Y'll will be around

Don't be in love, uh-huh

Don't let it touch you when you want, uh-huh

So high and so boss, so ghetto, so hood

I don't care for what you feel, so good!

In tha Bentley or tha Benz I go to the next level

I'm not a niggoo, I'm not one of these people

Fall in love by Hennessy

Take it wherever you go to Miami or to tha street

Put your mari' smoke up, put your hands up

We're just kids tryin' to stay up

My paper, three times its paper

Ok! Let's go! I'll not leave you neither scraper

Huhhhhh

[chorus - Jim Rampage]

Nigga I'm serious

My crew isn't playin' (uh-huh)

Better than ya brain

No return to chain (uh-huh)

Nigga I'm serious

My crew isn't playin' (uh-huh)

Better than ya brain

No return to chain (uh-huh)

[verse2 - MC Quita (The Biggie Sound)]

Who told'u that we'll chat

We just want his new Jag

(Check it girl! Huh!)

("I grew up a fuckin' screw-up")

That's right! Let's smash tonight

I want a kiss, pass me the collar

I want your white Benz and your dollar  
Nothin' stupid love  
We dance in the club and a thug love (Huh!)

[chorus - Jim Rampage]  
Nigga I'm serious  
My crew isn't playin' (uh-huh)  
Better than ya brain  
No return to chain (uh-huh)

Nigga I'm serious  
My crew isn't playin' (uh-huh)  
Better than ya brain  
No return to chain (uh-huh)

[verse3 - The Biggie Sound]  
Don't cling to heart  
Cling to material things and futile a star  
In tha ghetto, in Miami, in Cairo or in your hood  
Hold the pose, with his face out of the Benz-Wood  
Guys call me "Martelo", is the Disco Inferno  
Let's go! "You're now rockin' with a pro"  
Step, turn, move, baby I just want a lil' mo'  
Niggaz the breakdancin' on the dance floor  
Don't let the glock down, don't let the smoke down  
Don't let the bullet-dope down, you're rockin' with Big  
Sound  
So gutter, whoa! Now blow up New York  
With that bottle of rose and a few drops of J. Walk!

[chorus - Jim Rampage]  
Nigga I'm serious  
My crew isn't playin' (uh-huh)  
Better than ya brain  
No return to chain (uh-huh)

Nigga I'm serious  
My crew isn't playin' (uh-huh)  
Better than ya brain  
No return to chain (uh-huh)

Nigga I'm serious  
My crew isn't playin' (uh-huh)  
Better than ya brain  
No return to chain (uh-huh)

[The Biggie Sound talkin']  
T.B.S. Records!  
Learn with us!  
[\* shots \*]  
Don't fall in stupid love nigga

(Now, get down down, get down down, get down  
down!)  
We the broken are not stupid!  
(Now, get down down, get down down, get down  
down!)

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