

Big L

"Let 'em Have It 'I'"

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Hook:

Settin' it off lettin' it off (whatever) (x4)
(let 'em have it I) what?
(give it to 'em I) yeah (x3)
(let 'em have it)

Verse 1:

A-yo I'm serious I'm not the type to joke a lot
Dressed in all black never seen in polka dots
No other writes rhymes like these
I'm cool as a light breeze
I'm playin' rappers out like striped lees
Smoother than velvet
My lyrics are well writ
You sayin' I's this and I's that
Get off I dick
I don't roll with punks I only roll with live guys
And we do drivebys in 325 i's
I had beef with this thief named randolph
Now he's in a casket dressed up with his hands
crossed
So you better leave I alone
Before I reach out and touch you but not with a
telephone
Yo I'm the brother that you never even thought of
beatin'
Black white or puerto rican
I'm gonna slaughter each and
Every crab mc that runs up
When a battle comes up
Give me two thumbs up

Hook

Verse 2:

I damage all opponents as soon as the bell rings
Yo it's all about me it's a b. i. g. I thing
The crown is still mine cause I drop ill rhymes
A lot of rappers talk that murder shit and couldn't kill
time
One two one two crews I run through
Fuck karate big I practice gun fu

Cause I'm a mc assassinator
I grab a mag and leave a nag leakin' like activator
Step to this and get shanked up
I knocked out so many teeth the tooth fairy went
bankrupt
And I entertain well because of my brain cells
I'm naughty and stop callin' me shorty my name's I
Where raps are hotter than old ?
Mcs be talkin' about breakin' jaws when they couldn't
break a promise
With big I you can't swing long
So get behind me and sing cause every hero got a
theme song

Hook

Verse 3:

The big I's back to attack with a phat rap
Matter of fact black I'm puttin' harlem on the map
What's up cause I'm a stiggy star
Breakin' 'em up and then talkin' they heart
You better believe that big I is the man that be rippin'
microphones apart
I'm undefeated that's the stone truth
Cause battlin' me is like fightin' a gorilla in a phone
booth
I take lives with no pride
I just committed a homicide
A punk brother died cause he tried
To take my cash but he didn't last
I pulled out fast
I tried to bash then I blast on his monkey ass (boom)
I make a lot of doe
I'm quick to spot a foe
Even if my grandma violate she gotta go
When I was young I played with guns not a kiddy toy
Cause I'm a ruff rugged gangsta not a pretty boy
Facts on tracks I recite well
Everybody be like mike but mike wanna be like I

Hook

Big I outro:

A-yo big shots to all them niggas on the corner
Doin' something they ain't got no business doin'
I gotta say what's up to s&s, doo wop, and the bounce
squad
Can't forget my peeps from brooklyn
youknowhati'msayin'?
Like box and herb and big sid

A-yo I you must be buggin' b
You didn't even let me say what's up to my hoes b

Big I:
Oh yeah we gotta say what's up to the hoes man

Word up let's go see our p.o.

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