## Donato Y Estefano "Everything"

Visit "Everything" on MotoLyrics.com

[Lil' Cease]

What up B.I.G. what's the deal?

I hope you aight

I'm just, doin' my thing living day to day life

Yo you taught me the game, now we play alike

You taught me how to aim, when we bust gunz we spray alike

A lot of shit going on, Mafia holding on

My heart is from the start so I keep your name strong

Sittin here sippin' Hen, don't know where to begin

My album done now we're finishing Kim's

I'm tryin to get it right

Get my life back, on the right track

Walkin in street dressed in black, matchin my gat

I see my death coming, it's no turning back

Long as I see you again, that'll be that

Yo momz told me "Slow down Cease, chill and relax"

"Get On your knees and Pray to you, you'll soon talk

back"

There, speakin of yo momz, thru her frustrations

And dedication, we helped her formed up the

Foundation

Thank B.I.G.

## [112] {Chorus}

Day dreaming, wishing you were here with me

(Wishing you were here with me)

Said it, I'm day dreaming (ohhh)

Just to have you here with me

We're missing you, (B.I.G)

B.I.G

## [Lil' Cease]

Yo I remeber far back as the game goes

>From the first bank rollz to the Cool Jeanz and

Kango's

Breezing on the yacht, Dp's on the rock

Think of all the fly V's we used to swap

We took it up a notch

And everything that was hot, for \$5,000 we copped

Little Cease, I'd a cop, rock, all types of a satch

50 G's on the watch, me and you up in the Spot

MtV was in shock, and I don't see why not

Man, we used to rock all the BET spots

Turned clubs into stadiums

And I remeber when you and Rock got knocked in the Paladium

And when we rock we do it all for you

And uh, don't gotta worry bout the names they was calling you

And I'ma tell you what we gonna do

Make hits and couldn't quit if we wanted to (yes I, won't stop)

Even though you're outta sight, you're never outta mind

I try to tell myself, when it's yo time, it's yo time Ever since that weekend, everybody been beefin' and greifing

Losin they appetites, nobody eatin (miss you, yeah) And it's due to all the weavin, I walked yo kidz to your coffin

And tell em "daddy's sleeping" (daddy's sleeping)
But Killa he don't understand

He don't know that ignorance killed a wonderful man You're not just another Rapper, wit money in yo hand I think, what's the money, when I ain't got my man That's why day's I walk the surface, feeling earthless (Oh Biggie)

Thinking was this rap shit really worth it (is it really worth it?)

And I know you didn't deserve it, It went so smooth You thought they rehearsed it, Worst shit I ever Seen at a young age, it's fucked up when I see my man on front page

I reminisce on the old days, Love, Forever and Always B.I.G. Nigga...

## [112] {Chorus}X 2

Day dreaming, Said I'm wishing you were here

(Wishing you were here with me)

Said we're missing you

Said it, I'm day dreaming (Wishing you..)

Just to have you here with me B.I.G.

We're missing you, (B.I.G)

B.I.G

Day dreaming, wishing you were here (You were more than a friend)

(Wishing you were here with me) (you were like a brother to 112)

Said we're missing you

Said it, I'm day dreaming (We need you here for today...)

Just to have you here with me B.I.G. We're missing you, (B.I.G) B.I.G Day dreaming, wishing you were here with me (Wishing you were here with me) Said it, I'm day dreaming (ohhh) Just to have you here with me We're missing you, (B.I.G) B.I.G Day dreaming, wishing you were here with me (Wishing you were here with me) (such a wonder full man) Said it, I'm day dreaming (ohhh) (B.I.G.)

Just to have you here with me( and I cant stop thinking

about you)

We're missing you, (B.I.G)

B.I.G.

We Love you Always..

ooohh...

oh yeah...

112, Little Cease

Visit **Donato Y Estefano** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.