

Dum Dums

"My Downfall"

Visit "[My Downfall](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

phone rings
phone rings
[B.I.G.] Yo
heavy breathing
[B.I.G.] Sup hello?
heavy breathing
[B.I.G.] Faith?
Motherfucker *click*
phone rings
[B.I.G.] Yo
Kill you motherfucker (voice speaking to Biggie
whispers throughout)
[B.I.G.] Hello?
Kill you motherfucker
[B.I.G.] *sarcastically* WORD?
I'm gonna get you motherfucker you better watch your
motherfuckin back
That's my word nigga
[B.I.G.] Get the fuck outta here
Better watch your motherfuckin abck
[B.I.G.] Watch my back? WORD?
I'm gonna get Biggie, I'm gonna kill Biggie
[B.I.G.] You soft dude, you soft
Fuck all you niggaz, you all ain't SHIT
Watch your motherfuckin back
[B.I.G.] Eat a dick
click

Jealousy's a motherfucker, you weak jealous
motherfuckers!
If you a jealous motherfucker, you just a weak
motherfucker!
See when you on top, motherfuckers just wanna bring
you down!
Motherfuckers don't even know you, and they don't like
you...

[Notorious B.I.G.]
Uhh, I dreams filthy
My moms and pops mixed me with Jamaican Rum and
Whiskey

Huh, what a set up
Shoulda pushed em dead off, wipe the sweat off
Uhh, cause in this world I'm dead off, squeeze lead off
Benz sped off, ain't no shook hands in Brook-land
Army fatigue break up teams, the enemies
Look man, you wanna see me locked up, shot up
Moms crotched up over the casket, screamin BASTARD
Cryin, know my friends is lyin
Y'all know who killed 'em filled 'em with the lugars from
they Rugers
or they Desert, dyin ain't the shit but it's pleasant
Kinda quiet, watch my niggaz bring the riot
Giving cats the opposite of diets
You gain thirty pounds when you die no lie, lazy eye
I was high when they hit me, took a few cats with me
Shit, I need the company (uh-huh)
Apologies in order, to T'Yanna my daughter
If it was up to me you would be with me, sorta like
Daddy Dearest, my vision be the clearest
Silencers so you can't hear it
Competition still fear it, shit don't ask me
I went from ashy to nasty to classy, and still

[DMC]

That's not all, MC's have the gall
To pray and pray for my downfall
Pray and pray for my downfall
Pray and pray for my downfall

[Notorious B.I.G.]

This goes out to cats, fingers in they ass again
Fifty dollar half-a-men, daydreamin
Fuck around get wet like semen, your whole team-and
be Mor-gan than Freeman
I took the cream and, moved to new places new faces
Fuck the screwfaces, cause when I flip
I make the papers, dangerous, we Goodfellas
Niggaz can't bang with us, try to do me
My crew be unruly (what)
To old school cats that call gats toolies
Call blacks moolies, think it's cool to smoke woolies
And fuck without rubbers (what) specialize
in killin wives and grandmothers, who ya trustin, shit
When Frank start bustin, Frank start somethin
Killin ya gently, God meant me, to push a Bentley
Me and Sean Combs takin broads home
On the phone with the chip, these Cristal chicks
bout to make our own porno flicks, my life's the shit

[DMC] (background singers: "They pray.." 8X
throughout)

That's not all, MC's have the gall
To pray and pray for my downfall
Pray and pray for my downfall
Pray and pray for my downfall

That's not all, MC's have the gall
To pray and pray for my downfall
Pray and pray for my downfall
Pray and pray for my downfall

[Notorious B.I.G.]

We used to hold the gold, now we floss with diamonds
Niggaz want my team to stop shinin
Pray my fame start declinin
Whinin like girlies
We been around the world twice, all we got is mo' ice
and mo' nice, sacrifice your heart
Lexus with the automatic start (what)
Fifty shots'll tear your club apart
Eatin shrimp A la Carte, with some bitches from
Brussels
Eatin clams or mussels
Uhh, out the puss (what) pretty face no waist
I just want the bush, so I can mack you
Give her a package to push, cause I work dem hoes
Pendejo's, I show you how to play them hoes
(background singers: "They pray.." 4X throughout)
Can you just visualize it
Before I go to sleep I check the beds and the closet
so I can sleep safe, not too many keep a mill' in the
briefcase
Infrareds help me sleep safe, but wait

[DMC] (background singers: "They pray.." 4X
throughout)

That's not all, MC's have the gall
To pray and pray for my downfall
Pray and pray for my downfall
Pray and pray for my downfall

Y'all motherfuckers live off of negativity
What y'all niggaz need to get through your
motherfuckin heads
Is that, y'all fuckin with some niggaz that's on a higher
motherfuckin level -- we don't give a fuck
About what you think about less how you feel about us
What you got to say about us
We gon keep doin our motherfuckin thing
From now till the year three thousand bitches!
You can't breathe, you can't sleep, you can't eat
without thinkin about us!

And without thinkin about us on your mind
we gon' haunt your asses motherfuckers!

[DMC] (background singers: "They pray.." 4X
throughout)

That's not all, MC's have the gall
To pray and pray for my downfall
Pray and pray for my downfall
Pray and pray for my downfall

(background singers: "They pray.." to fade)

Visit [Dum Dums](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.