

## Faith Evans

### "Letter To Big"

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i aint even good with writin,  
i aint even write shit  
but i just felt i had to write this letter to Big.

verse 1 (Jadakiss)

dear frank white Christopher Wallace  
yea its ya boy kiss i just wanted to holla  
in ya memory i keep a coogi in my closet,  
kangol on the rack and a fresh pair of wollies  
you know im still a liquor and a weed child,  
i still got branson on speed dial  
and everybody is the king now  
you aint gotta be nice getting shot is the thing now  
the mafia was doing they best  
they separated now roc and gutta doin a stretch,  
Kim is still in it to win it,  
seen money l a while ago but i aint heard from cease in  
a minute  
people in power is queer i could go on for a year  
about how it would be if you were still here  
the game has got cheap rappers  
is more commercially successful now but they hearts a  
lot weaker,  
you know me still got the flow thatl pop speakers,  
the first option on offense the top feature,  
its easy big all you need is a pro tool set  
but i aint touched the paper that i was supposed to yet  
and everybody thas somebody show respect  
only a matter of time before they notice that im an  
impeccable  
lyricist  
and with the right mechanics i could take over

be clear of this,  
they well aware of kiss the light of the city  
and i aint on the label no more but im tighter with  
diddy,  
i got my own plan handle mine like a grown man  
long as i know im nice fuck it im my own fan,  
remix the joint you had  
but they can never ever duplicate your swag,

meanwhile ima keep pursuing my lil plans  
and you might bump into a few of my lil mans  
up there steppin with god  
down here mr C and BK still reppin you hard,  
Tianna so pretty CJ turned into lil biggie  
jus a lil lighter but so witty,  
on ya born day we get the highest,  
groovy still the best with the garments he keep me the  
flighest  
tonight patron is dead  
only right that i take a bottle of Barcardi Lime the head  
and before i end it, i gotta say thanks  
cause not only was your time well spent it was splendid  
(thanks)  
miss you my nigg, one love.

Chorus (Faith Evans singing)  
so we tried so hard to understand why you had to go  
away

JADAKISS: that was my letter to B.I.G,  
na mean  
you were everything- you were everything

JADAKISS: i felt it was only right,  
i really smoked with them.

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