

Funkmaster Flex

"The Wickedest - Dj Mister Cee"

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[Funkmaster Flex]

Hold up, shut this shit down

It's goin down baby, Funk Flex

We about to black out to fuckin Brooklyn, with my nigga
Mister Cee

cause you know how the fuck I get down!

Big dog, pitbull status nigga!

[Notorious B.I.G.]

Yeah..

You're now enterin the mode of the notorious Biggie
Smalls

Junior M.A.F.I.A. click, representin

This one goin out to Brooklyn, y'all know what time it is

It's goin out to all the gangsters

All the pimps and players, hoes and bitches

Y'all know what time it is.. so this what I want y'all to do

I want y'all to grab y'all Dutch Masters

and y'all White Owls and y'all Phillies.. mmm!

Get you a fat sack, a pint of Hennessey and lay back

Gon' do this one for my man Mister Cee, representin all
day, everyday

And all you other tape niggaz, and bootleggers, stay in
the house

Cause Brooklyn got this shit locked down

So any time you're ready Mister Cee

we gon' get hardcore on these homos

Like I said before, Junior M.A.F.I.A. click, hardcore

Uhh, representin

Biggie Smalls in the house

Uhh, check it, huh

[The Notorious B.I.G.]

Biggie Smalls is the wickedest

Niggaz say I'm pussy? I dare you to stick your dick in
this

If I was pussy I'd be filled with syphilis

Herpes, gonorrhea, chlamydia, gettin rid of ya

Got it locked like the penitentiary

Niggaz mention me for M.C. execution, who you
choosin?

The wack MC? Or the black fat MC?
Jack Dempsey would start shakin
All it's takin, is some marijuana and I'm makin
MC's break fast like flapjacks and bacon
Backspins to windmill, who's still the gin drinker
Ill thinker - explodin when the paper hits the ink, uhh
Take your gangsta chronicles, turn to page 666
Holocaust, Big the merciless
Niggaz press they luck-and they get a buttfuck-in
Straight up the ass, raw dog with the rash
and I don't fuck wit the condoms
The condoms is a problem from the AIDS gettin
sprayed
Diseases, Big pleases, MC's across the seas
is just the way I clutch my prey, hey
I'm crazy and deranged
Blowin niggaz out the frame, simple and plain
But gettin back, to the black, rhinoceros of rap
Big took a loss, how preposterous is that nigga?
Recognize.. notorious Biggie Smalls, ninety-four,
"Ready to Die"
Y'all niggaz hold y'all heads
Mister Cee, set it off baby-pop..

{*Funk Flex scratches the end*}

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