

## Jadakiss "Letter To B.I.G."

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Uh, huh, I ain't even good with writin'  
I don't even write shit  
I just felt I had to write this letter to BIG  
Niggas is actin' like, letter to BIG, uh, yo

Dear Christopher Frank White Wallace  
Yeah, it's your boy Kiss, I just wanna holla  
In your memory I keep the Coogi in my closet  
Kangol on the rack, a fresh pair of Wallies

You know I'm still the liquor and the weed child  
And still got Branson on speed dial  
And everybody's the king now  
You ain't gotta be nice, gettin' shot is the thing now

Mafia was doin' their best, they separated  
Now Roc and Gutta doin' a stretch, uh, yeah  
Kim is still in it to win it  
I seen Money L awhile ago but I ain't heard from Cease  
in a minute

People in power is queer, I could go on for a year  
'Bout how it would be if you were still here?  
The game has got cheaper  
Rappers is more commercially successful now  
But the heart's a lot weaker

You know me, still got the flow that'll pop speakers  
First option on offense the top feature  
It's easy, BIG, all you need is a pro-tool set  
And I ain't touch the paper that I was supposed to yet

Everybody that's somebody show respect  
Only a matter of time before they notice that  
I'm 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 ain't on the label no more but I'm tighter with  
Diddy  
I got my own plan, handle mine like a grown man

Long as I know I'm nice, fuck it, I'm my own fan

Remixed the joints you had  
But, they could never ever duplicate your swag, no  
Meanwhile I'm a keep it so on my lil' plans  
And you might bump into a few of my lil' mans

Up there steppin' with God  
Down here Mister Cee in BK still reppin' you hard  
Tianna, so pretty, CJ turned into a Lil' Biggie  
Just a little lighter but so witty

On your born day we get the highest  
Groovy still the best with the garments, he keep me the  
flyest  
Tonight, Patron is dead  
Only right that I take a bottle of Bacardi Lemon to 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 nigga, one love

So we tried so hard to understand why you had to go  
away  
You were everything, you were everything  
So we'll just keep our heads to the sky  
'Cause we know we're gonna see you in the next  
lifetime  
But it's never easy saying goodbye, saying goodbye

So we tried so hard to understand why you had to go  
away  
You were everything  
So we tried so hard to understand why you had to go  
away  
You were everything

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