

## Lil' Kim "Biggie"

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[Lil' Cease]

Queen Bee, and Notorious B.I.G. nigga  
The best that ever lived, the best that ever did it  
The best that ever lived it  
Cocksuckers, What's his name, huh?  
That's how we do it ya'll  
To all my niggaz in the house  
Bad Boy, Who we die for  
All day, everyday nigga

[Verse 1]

For the love of BIG, we bang out  
Since my man died, we don't hang out  
We blow brains out, we tear the club up pullin things out  
Mafia World, all my niggaz max out  
We Bad Boys, why ya'll niggaz cracked out  
Coward niggaz, most are burried down south  
Far from gangstas, really hush puppies  
Niggaz bearylly speak when we discuss money  
Niggaz stay yappin when there's always somethin  
funny  
The realest niggaz never took nuthin from me  
Rock ice, stay jig, fuck with niggaz that got drunk, and  
hate kids  
Got niggaz on state bids, that hate movies like  
Rosewood and Matrix  
A yo, Biggie taught me well, Biggie told me how to flip  
bricks like cartwheel

Chorus: Lil' Cease & Notorious B.I.G.

[Lil' Cease]

To all my thugs who puffed him  
To all my girls who hugged him  
You love him, yell his name..

I'd rather die on my feet, than live on my knees  
Nigga please, I cock and squeeze for..

Mafia

[Notorious B.I.G.]

Representin Bucktown  
Mack 11's cocked back, niggaz better duck down  
Face down, you know the routine, the cream  
Earrings, you know the drama Biggie bring

[Verse 2]

For BIG I learn to grip aim and cock it  
Once I got it, I lock it  
Banger, big city boy with deep pockets  
See me speak, that paper better be the topic  
I like my ice frozen like the Antarctic  
I'm quick to finish it, your good to start it  
And with the flashy colors on, you just a target, Waitin  
for a hard hit  
I like marine blue, marine green, roll with a mean team  
Meshed out, fresh out, and stay greams

We big boys, we do big things, born in this county of  
kings  
I ain't got shit, I spread things, take things  
Fuck whenever my mood swings, from the summer for  
the winter to the spring  
My nigga ill's holdin it down for the beam  
Like BIG said, we do the real things, we still bubble and  
steal chains  
Still tustle, still struggle, we feel pain  
Still ride, still die for BIG's name

(chorus)

[Verse 3]

For BIG I grip the cig, put six in your wig  
Not cause of what he said, cause of what he did  
When I hear that pop quiz, that's the way I was raised  
and thats the way it is for..  
We roll like the Panthers, show our guns on camera  
Do jokes with police scanners, niggaz mediocre, full of  
dirt like hampers  
I roll with a bunch of niggaz that wear bandanas and  
rep...  
We kept it thorough, from the heart ripped the barrel  
B.K. style, see BIG howl, now  
Lets see who, wanna go against Mafia world  
Niggaz nuthin but squirrels, they know we rep...  
Niggaz tryin to get a nut, hit in the head or below the  
gut  
Wood style roll'em up, get plucked, nigga what  
Go back to spend a ton, and know cats wit gold tooths  
Know my gat and bust for my nigga...

(chorus)

[Lil' Kim]

Now when I cock back and squeeze, my Desert E'z  
Make you drop to your knees, barely able to breathe  
My bullets move in threes, one for Brook-lyn  
One for Mafia so take that, Uh, and this one's for...  
You know Frank kept me iced out  
Mink dragon, seven figures in my bank account  
All that material shit, ya'll still tryin to get it  
Uh, you fuckin pricks, get off his dick tryin to be like...  
All ya'll lame ass niggas keep my man name out your  
mouth  
Or get this shit right, check it, it's the B-I, double G-I, E  
Ya'll niggaz can't see Poppa, nor the Big Moma  
Who you love... for the Y2G, the two ten  
We got it sewn, we don't need ya'll help, we hold our  
own  
Cause this goes out to cats not tryin to give it up  
BIG missin us, shout him out...

(chorus)

(chorus into fade)

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