

## Maria Muldaur

### "Jam Session"

Visit "[Jam Session](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro]

Ah you hear this?  
Ada big belly guy I telling be talking  
By my side is my version Biggie Smalls Ya? (no  
question, no question)  
From Brooklyn Ya! (Representing', uhh)  
Comfortable calling in NBA stars,  
wiggity wiggity wiggity wiggle wiggity why  
Come in Biggie and let them understand

[Verse One: Notorious B.I.G. & Heavy D]

[Biggie Smalls]

Not even Stan the man could withstand the lyrical  
punch  
You nibble on my double dribble or alley-oop and  
monster dunk. (Ah hah, ya heard this?)  
Dig in the trunk Mark Jackson even Bill Paxton  
Give me my props at the lyrical waxin (ya heard)

[Heavy D]

Ya heard, kill the beam cause the heavy one's coming  
Shot are being blocked and the funky drum is  
drumming  
That's one of those set's where ya gotta get wreck or  
get wrecked  
No time flex, Heavy D is on the set, so what's next?

[Biggie Smalls]

I'm stripping like Scottie Pippen giving the serious butt  
kicking  
Breaking bones like Karl Malone yeah I'm flippin'  
Or Isaiah, say ya prayer when I step into your layer  
Leave the lane clear; I'm welfare like Lambier

[Heavy D]

Now in case you didn't know it's a funk flow slide show  
Hip hop here we go, how did ya know the big belly pro  
Doing his thing Ting-a-ling-a-ling ting-a-ling-aling  
I'm the man, yes I am, now watch me jam, who I am?

[Chorus x4]

Ohh jam, here comes the man hot dam, jam

[Verse Two: Notorious B.I.G. & Heavy D]

[Heavy D]

This time it ain't the shoes, it ain't the shoes, I swear it's  
me

(Who that?) The H to the E to the A or Y Vesty

I slam a dunk bunk I make a funky feel the funk

I don't know what it is but I got blue funk inside my  
dunk

[Biggie Smalls]

One in the chamber like Chambers,

Getting' that close range like Danny ainge nobody is  
stranger

Than the Biggie Smalls, the Brooklyn thumper

With the wicked jumper you like the way I freak the  
double jumper

[Heavy D]

Jump shots, jump shots, I got them for days

Call me radar; I'm a star I don't miss them far

A funky dribbler ball handler rough for a verangular

Giving props there you want cocks and I'm slamming  
them

[Biggie Smalls]

Rebounding, Outstanding, no one surrounding

I'm screwing and doing like I was Ewing

The only one soaring and scoring is Jordan (Ah heh ah  
heh)

He must of had his wheaties this morning

[Chorus x4]

Ohh jam, here comes the man hot dam, jam

[Verse Three: Tru Kula]

(Yeah)

Hey maa! Pass my kicks with the ill grip, quick

Watch it wreck, use the number one draft pick

In my district I'm slick with the b-ball

Your curious ask the Heavy or the Notorious

Biggie, who can check me, can he see me?

I'm ghost like the board slave, five coast to coast

Cause I'm the dread not the baldhead

With the ill vertical, like my man Spud Webb (uh  
hahaha)

Don't push your luck I won't spear chuck a 20-footer

Gripping the archive for great sky hook

Look, who's that? You never heard of me

Ever seen a structure that fits in a jersey

Could you flow like the general on the hard wood?

To black top courts in ya neighborhood  
Yo, Biggie's on the low post, heavens to swing man  
Eh yo, check out the jam

[Chorus Fades Out]

Ohh jam, here comes the man hot dam, jam

[Music fades out]

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

---

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