Mase "Been Around The World"

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Intro: [Mase]

Yo yo, this Mase, youknowhatl'msayin? You got niggaz that don't like me for whatever reason You got niggaz that don't wanna see me rich You got niggaz that's mad, cause I'm always with they bitch

Then you got niggaz that just don't like me
You know, the, those P.H.D. niggaz
But you know I pop a lot of shit but I back it up though
see it's a difference, a lot of niggaz pop shit
But a lot of niggaz don't make hits
But it's like this whole Bad Boy shit
we come to bring it to y'all niggaz, me, B.I., Puff, Lox,
whoever
Black Rob
If you wanna dance, we dance

[Verse One: Mase]

Now trick what? Lace who? That ain't what Mase do Got a lot of girls that'd love to replace you Tell you to your face Boo, not behind your back Niggaz talk shit, we never mind that Funny, never find that, Puff a dime stack Write hot shit, and make a nigga say, 'Rewind that' Niggaz know, we go against the Harlem Jigalo Getcha hoe, lick her low, make the bitch, hit the do' I represent honies with money fly guys with gems Drive with the tints that be thirty-five percent Hoes hope I lay so I look both ways Cop says, 'OK, my tint smoke gray' No way, nigga leave without handin me my shit Got plans to get my Land and my 6 Niggaz outta pen'll understand this shit Pop champagne like I won a championship (uhh, uhh)

[Chorus: sung by Notorious B.I.G. spoken words by Puff]

Been around the world and III
And we been playa hated [say what?]

I don't know and I don't know why Why they want us faded [ahehe] I don't know why they hate us [yeah] Is it our ladies? [uh-huh] Or our drop Mercedes [uhh, uhh] Bay-bee bay-BEE!

[Verse Two: Puffy Daddy]

I was in one bedroom, dreamin of a million (yeah) Now I'm in beach houses, cream to the ceiling (that's right)

I was a gentleman, livin in tenements

Now I'm swimmin in, all the women that be tens (hoo)

Went from Bad Boys to the Crushed Linen Men

Now my divi-dends be the new Benjamins (uh-huh)

Hoes of all complexions, I like cinnamon

Mase you got some hoes well nigga, send em in (c'mon)

What you waitin for, let the freak show begin How they came in a truck? (Mase: Nah Puffy, that's a Benz)

Mercedes, c'mere baby, you don't like the way it's hot and hazy, never shady, you must be crazy It's ridiculous, how you put your lips on this Don't kiss right there girlfriend I'm ticklish (heheh) And I be switchin fees with a wrist full of G's Nigga please, I'm the macaroni with the cheese

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Puffy Daddy and Mase]

-Puffy Daddy-

Now Puff rule the world, even though I'm young I make it my biz to see that all ladies come (yeah) Get em all strung from the tip of my tongue Lick em places niggaz wouldn't dare put they faces (c'mon)

-Mase-

Before I die, hope I, remake a flow by
In the brand new treasure on a old try
Now when my third dry, even when the smoke lie
Eat the mami's chocha and drive her loca
We never ride far, packed five in a car
Save money for the drinks, I'm about to buy the bar
(yeah)

And everywhere I drive I'm a star, little kids all on the corner scream, 'That's my car!'

It was days couldn't be fly, now I'm in a T.I.

Come in clubs with B.I., now a nigga V.I. (uh-huh)

Rock tons of gold, nuff money I fold

Roll the way you wanna roll, break a hundred out the toe

[Chorus w/ slight modifications]

[line 1, Puff:] C'mon, yeah yeah, uh-huh

[line 2, Puff:] We been playa hated!

[line 3, Puff:] Why?

[line 4, Puff:] Why they want us hated!

[line 5, Puff:] Why they hate us?

[line 6, Puff:] Is it our ladies?

[line 7, Puff:] Say what?

[line 8, Puff:] Yeah, bay-bee bay-BEE!

[Chorus w/ Puffy talking silently while B.I.G. sings] You know, sometimes I gotta ask myself Why's there so much jealousy in the world? Don't look at mine, get yours [music fades]

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