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Notorious B.i.g. "My Downfall(feat. DMC"

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[phone rings] [phone rings] [B.I.G.] Yo [heavy breathing] [B.I.G.] Sup hello? [heavy breathing] [B.I.G.] Faith? Motherfucker [click] [phone rings] [B.I.G.] Yo Kill you motherfucker (voice speaking to Biggie is whispering throughout) [B.I.G.] Hello? Kill you motherfucker [B.I.G.] [sarcastically] WORD? I'm gonna get you motherfucker you better watch your motherfuckin back That's my word nigga [B.I.G.] Get the fuck outta here Better watch your motherfuckin abck [B.I.G.] Watch my back? WORD? I'm gonna get Biggie, I'm gonna kill Biggie [B.I.G.] You soft dude, you soft Fuck all you niggaz, you all ain't SHIT Watch your motherfuckin back [B.I.G.] Eat a dick [click] Jealousy's a motherfucker, you weak jealous motherfuckers! If you a jealous motherfucker, you just a weak motherfucker! See when you on top, motherfuckers just wanna bring you down! Motherfuckers don't even know you, and they don't like

you... [Notorious B.I.G.] Uhh, I dreams filthy My moms and pops mixed in with Jamaican Rum and Whiskey Huh, what a set up

Should a pushed em dead off, wipe the sweat off Uhh, cause in this world I'm debtor, squeeze lead off Benz sped off, ain't no shook hands in Brook-land Army fatigue break up teams, the enemies Look man, you wanna see me locked up, shot up Moms crotched up over the casket, screamin BASTARD Cryin, know my friends is lyin Y'all know who killed im filled im with the lugars from they Rugers or they Desert, dyin ain't the shit but it's present Kinda quiet, watch my niggaz bring the riot Giving cats the opposite of diets The game lure you down when you die no lie, lazy eye I was high when they hit me, took a few cats with me Shit, I need the company (uh-huh) Apoligies in order, to T'Yanna my daughter If it was up to me you would be with me, sorta like Daddy Dearest, my vision be the clearest Silencers so you can't hear it Competition still fear it, shit don't ask me I went from ashy to nasty to classy, and still

[DMC]

That's not all, MC's have the gall To pray and pray for my downfall Pray and pray for my downfall Pray and pray for my downfall

[Notorious B.I.G.]

This goes out to cats, fingers in they ass again Fifty dollar half-a-men, daydreamin Fuck around get wet like semen, your whole team-and be more gone than freemen I took the cream and, moved to new places new faces Fuck the screwfaces, when I flip I make the papers, dangerous, we Goodfellas Niggaz can't bang with us, try to do me My crew be unruly (what) To old school cats that call gats toolies Call blacks moolies, think it's cool to smoke woolies And fuck without rubbers (what) specialize in killin wives and grandmothers, who ya trustin, shit When Frank start bustin, Frank start somethin Killin ya gently, God meant me, to push a Bentley Me and Sean Combs takin broads home On the phone with the chip, these Cristal chips bought to make our own porno flicks, my life's the shit

[DMC] That's not all, MC's have the gall To pray and pray for my downfall Pray and pray for my downfall Pray and pray for my downfall

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[Notorious B.I.G.]

We used to hold the gold, now we floss with diamonds Niggaz want my team to stop shinin Pray my fame start declinin Windin night girlies We been around the world twice, moats that'll smoke ice in moonlights, sacrifice your heart Lexus with the automatic start (what) Fifty shots'll tear your club apart Eatin shrimp outta cars, with some bitches from Brussels Eatin clams or mussels Uhh, out the puss (what) pretty face no waist I just want the bush, so I can mack you Give her a package to push, cause I work dem hoes Den dey hoes, I show you how to play them hoes Can you just visualize it Before I go to sleep I check the beds and the closet so I can sleep safe, not too many people mill in the briefcase Infrareds help me sleep safe, but wait

[DMC]

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Y'all motherfuckers live off of negativity What y'all niggaz need to get through your motherfuckin heads Is that, y'all fuckin with some niggaz that's on a higher motherfuckin level -- we don't give a fuck About what you think about less how you feel about us What you got to say about us We gon keep doin our motherfuckin thing From now till the year three thousand bitches! You can't breathe, you can't sleep, you can't eat without thinkin about us! Without thinkin about us to the end! We gonna kill you heartless motherfuckers!

[DMC] That's not all, MC's have the gall To pray and pray for my downfall Pray and pray for my downfall Pray and pray for my downfall

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