

Notorious B.i.g. "Notorious K.I.M"

Visit "[Notorious K.I.M](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Lil' Kim] (Notorious B.I.G.)

What?

Here's another one

What?

(Uh-huh uh)

What? Uh!

Here's another one

(Uh-huh)

Uh! Uh!

Live from NYC it's Q.B.

The heavy weight champ female emcee

Girls say they different but uh see

In all actuality they wanna be me

This chick running around with this stink ass gap

And them fake ass raps having panic attacks

You ain't a star

And your record company know that

How you make all this money you just fart and blow it?

I'm a business woman now so I'm not concerned

I'd bet on Lil' Cease before you and your Firm

If this was back in the days I would've been snatched

you

I'm getting money now

Them bitches in the hood they can have you

Stop paying these niggas to write y'all shit

For the right cream I'd write a hot sixteen

Better be careful what you say to me

That same shit you shit

I'mma make you sniff

[Notorious B.I.G.]

It's the N-O-T-O-R-I-O

U-S, you just lay down slow

It's the N-O-T-O-R-I-O

U-S, you just lay down slow

It's the N-O-T-O-R-I-O

U-S, you just lay down slow

Uh, uh-huh, uh, uh

[Lil' Kim]

Uh, uh, uh, uh
Everybody wanna Shyne off of BIG
Get it, Shyne try-na sound like him when they rhyme
You ain't a murderer
Nigga please come off that
I'm next up to bat motherfuckers get their jaws tapped
Bum ass nigga don't even know how to bust a gun ass
nigga
You dumb ass nigga
Rappers acting out the late Frank White's path
Once they get in jail they get fucked in the ass
Never snitch, never send a nigga to jail
I'd rather find him by a boat doing the deadman's float
We gangsters
Real gangsters b-acapo

Visit [Notorious B.i.g.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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