

P. Diddy

"16 Bars"

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[Big] Cut that shit off man
[Puff] What you're about to see comin next is
[Big] Rhyme for rhyme (??)
[Puff] The nigga that's represented me
[Big] Rhyme for rhyme
[Puff] in ninety-three
[Big] Let a Bad Boy wreck dog, give it here
[Puff] Give it up for my man
[Big] Give it here
[Puff] You aight Big, give 'em about 16 bars
[Big] Set it off like this

[Notorious B.I.G.]
All you niggaz better leave the fuckin state, no need to
masturbate
Fuckin with Biggie, it's time to castrate.. it's clobberin
time
When I rip rhymes I quench thirsts like Very Fine
and I'm still thirsty - niggaz wanna hurt the, six-pack,
maniac
Coke, tecs, and macs black
Check the stacks, what the fuck?
I throw uppercuts like Riddick Bowe
And I'm wicked with the slow-flow, y'know?
I'm pressin hard, I'm leavin creases
Cuttin up bodies and talkin to the pieces
* If there's beef (?? I cut you until I ??) touch the bone
Hit the dome, Al Capone
Get stoned off the blunt when it's filled with the skunk
Get drunk, and do a demolition to punk
And all chumps, that scream that my shit don't thump
They catch lumps and bumps, I'll put a shake in your
rump

{*crowd screams and goes nuts*}

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