

## **Puff Daddy**

# **"Puff Daddy And Ma\$E Freestyle"**

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[Puff Daddy]

Yo, check this out  
I go by the name of Puff Daddy  
and I got my man Ma\$e  
He got somethin to say

[Ma\$e]

Yo check this out this Ma\$e the Roy Jones of this rap  
shit  
I'm young I'm pretty I'm hittin hard  
I'm in the best shape of my life  
Niggaz don't wanna get in the ring with me  
Word up, this Bad Boy, Harlem on the rise  
You don't want a problem with us guys... mmmhmm

[Puff Daddy (starts during 2nd line above of Ma\$e)]

Niggaz sayin Bad Boy this and Bad Boy that  
All I hear is mad more hits and mad more tracks  
(repeat 3X)  
Niggaz sayin Bad Boy this and Bad Boy that  
All we make is mad more hits and mad more tracks,  
c'mon!!

[Ma\$e]

You know I can't see less than a E.S., with G.S.V.S.  
(yeah)  
And I won't stop til we rest in Key West (uh-huh)  
This be the Ma\$e Bad Boy debut (that's right)  
Y'all niggaz in the back, steady sayin I'm souped  
Your hoes in the front, steady sayin I'm cute (that's  
right)  
Beep me all day just to lay up in the Coupe (ha ha)  
I hit fam tell KAM pick me in the Land  
Go blow six grand go catch a quick tan  
I'm a big trick, drink expensive liquids  
I see riches straight from the district (whooh!)  
So how you expect you can jerk your check (I don't  
know)  
Then you come home thinkin you deserve the sex  
Yo I merk when I jet in convertible Lex  
And I move too swift, might hurt your neck (ahaha)  
I jump out the Lex with the iceberg sweat

Platinum chain hang with a third of baguettes (c'mon)  
This year P niggaz gon fear me, hear me  
Wave my treble, put my shit on blazin levels  
C'mon niggaz, give em what I got  
Since you want butter now you got to take it while it's  
hot  
I wasn't gonna talk but you made this a issue  
Now I got to get you, send dog to sick you  
Pull a pistol, make all my shots hit you  
Rip your tissue, send you place where they miss you  
{Puff Daddy repeats in background 2X}  
Niggaz sayin Bad Boy this and Bad Boy that  
All I hear is mad more hits and mad more tracks  
Walk the Ave then kiss you, man you wish you  
never fucked with Ma\$, his work be official  
Can't scar the man with ?don de farges?  
That rock, everything from rap to R&B  
Oh yeah, nine-seven, won't be your year  
Don't go there, it ain't nuff dough here, you can't blow  
here  
Ma\$e alone, and with Puff, there's no fear  
Bad Boy rule forever, we ain't goin nowhere  
What nigga? Bad Boy, Harlem on the rise  
{Puff Daddy repeats in background 3X}  
All I hear is mad more hits and mad more tracks  
Niggaz sayin Bad Boy this and Bad Boy that  
My niggaz ?killa KMC or Shiek?  
All the niggaz that's down with me, my dynasty  
Nine-seven, street team, uhh, what what?  
{Puff Daddy}  
All I hear is mad more hits and mad more tracks  
You bitches!

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