

## Sir Mix-A-Lot

### "My Downfall"

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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  
whispers 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 me with Jamaican Rum and  
Whiskey

Huh, what a set up  
Shoulda pushed em dead off, wipe the sweat off  
Uhh, cause in this world I'm dead off, 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 'em filled 'em with the lugars from  
they Rugers  
or they Desert, dyin ain't the shit but it's pleasant  
Kinda quiet, watch my niggaz bring the riot  
Giving cats the opposite of diets  
You gain thirty pounds 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)  
Apologies 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 Mor-gan than Freeman  
I took the cream and, moved to new places new faces  
Fuck the screwfaces, cause 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 chicks  
bout to make our own porno flicks, my life's the shit

[DMC] (background singers: "They pray.." 8X  
throughout)

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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  
Whinin like girlies  
We been around the world twice, all we got is mo' ice  
and mo' nice, sacrifice your heart  
Lexus with the automatic start (what)  
Fifty shots'll tear your club apart  
Eatin shrimp A la Carte, 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  
Pendejo's, I show you how to play them hoes  
(background singers: "They pray.." 4X throughout)  
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 keep a mill' in the  
briefcase  
Infrareds help me sleep safe, but wait

[DMC] (background singers: "They pray.." 4X  
throughout)

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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!

And without thinkin about us on your mind  
we gon' haunt your asses motherfuckers!

[DMC] (background singers: "They pray.." 4X  
throughout)

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(background singers: "They pray.." to fade)

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