

## Steve Miller Band

### "Notorious K.I.M"

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[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  
Gun in the greenroom up at BET  
We gangsters  
Real gangsters nigga  
Kill you and cut the head off your babysitter  
We gangsters  
We gangsters bitch  
Even more dangerous now we're filthy rich

[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  
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  
The moral of the story is this  
You ain't queen bitch  
And you ain't BIG dick  
Now I'm pissed niggas on some "10% Dis"  
Well shit I'ma break it down like this  
Lot of rappers in this game  
That's cool but uh  
Only one of us could rule  
You see its sort of like being in school  
I'm valedictorian y'all in the audience  
And I've got nine hundred and ninety-nine votes  
You got nine hundred and ninety-nine notes  
You local bitch I'm worldwide

Can't you see? Open your eyes  
I got you by a landslide  
Y'all mad cause niggas love my style  
Colgate smile, I'm a bad bitch child  
Cats be frontin' like they one tough cookie  
All my real g's do the gangsta boogie

[Notorious B.I.G.] (Kim)  
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  
(Uh, uh, uh)

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