

## Del Amitri

### "The Wickedest"

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[Funkmaster Flex]

Hold up, shut this shit down  
It's goin down baby, Funk Flex  
We about to black out to fuckin Brooklyn, with my nigga  
Mister Cee  
cause you know how the fuck I get down!  
Big dog, pitbull status nigga!

[Notorious B.I.G.]

Yeah..  
You're now enterin the mode of the notorious Biggie  
Smalls  
Junior M.A.F.I.A. click, representin  
This one goin out to Brooklyn, y'all know what time it is  
It's goin out to all the gangsters  
All the pimps and players, hoes and bitches  
Y'all know what time it is.. so this what I want y'all to do  
I want y'all to grab y'all Dutch Masters  
and y'all White Owls and y'all Phillies.. mmm!  
Get you a fat sack, a pint of Hennessy and lay back  
Gon' do this one for my man Mister Cee, representin all  
day, everyday  
And all you other tape niggaz, and bootleggers, stay in  
the house  
Cause Brooklyn got this shit locked down  
So any time you're ready Mister Cee  
we gon' get hardcore on these homos

Like I said before, Junior M.A.F.I.A. click, hardcore  
Uhh, representin  
Biggie Smalls in the house  
Uhh, check it, huh

[The Notorious B.I.G.]

Biggie Smalls is the wickedest  
Niggaz say I'm pussy? I dare you to stick your dick in  
this  
If I was pussy I'd be filled with syphillis  
Herpes, gonorrhea, chlamydia, gettin rid of ya  
Got it locked like the penitentiary  
Niggaz mention me for M.C. execution, who you

choosin?  
The wack MC? Or the black fat MC?  
Jack Dempsey would start shakin  
All it's takin, is some marijuana and I'm makin  
MC's break fast like flapjacks and bacon  
Backspins to windmill, who's still the gin drinker  
Ill thinker - explodin when the paper hits the ink, uhh  
Take your gangsta chronicles, turn to page 666  
Holocaust, Big the merciless  
Niggaz press they luck-and they get a buttfuck-in  
Straight up the ass, raw dog with the rash  
and I don't fuck wit the condoms  
The condoms is a problem from the AIDS gettin  
sprayed  
Diseases, Big pleases, MC's across the seas  
is just the way I clutch my prey, hey  
I'm crazy and deranged  
Blowin niggaz out the frame, simple and plain  
But gettin back, to the black, rhinoceros of rap  
Big took a loss, how preposterous is that nigga?  
Recognize.. notorious Biggie Smalls, ninety-four,  
"Ready to Die"  
Y'all niggaz hold y'all heads  
Mister Cee, set it off baby-pop..

{\*Funk Flex scratches the end\*}

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