Biggie Sound "I'm Living In A Night Club"

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[Big Sound singin']
I make my money, I'm living in a night club
[bells and beats]

[Big Sound talkin'] Yeah, come out with me!

[Big Sound]
Open the door, the Big Sound is comin'
I'm not gunnin'
Just make space on the dance floor
Nigga, you was the main attraction, now no more
Place in front of me that bottle of Hennessy
No mo' sex through telepathy
Put C-4 this drink, put powder this drink
I'll make a proposal, respond without thinkin'
Let me play dice in my room?
"It shows your skill, opens his mouth, holdin' the gun"
You got undergraduate suck, know to be fun

[chorus - Big Sound]
This's the feast of cecular
Here at the club, here at the club
This's the feast of cecular
Mardi Gras is similar, Carnival in Rio is similar
Girls were talkin' about who has the Rap Bigga
I'll make a bitches, Kelly and Quita

[Big Sound]

Sittin' in the back of the club I feel at home Now, this's my domain, my comfort zone This's all so good, tomorrow I'm in the magazine My sound broke into the Brooklyn, the Bronx and Queens

This's no dream, baby, already tasted my cream? Yes! Huh, you're enjoyin' my way
This beer round I paid
Now, because of the big rain of Tanguray
Wow, Look at those girls in the back
They are so suck, is similar to that
Clip of Britney, the party is outta control
You know, my discipline will no let you grow
Party in clubs, you feel this smell?

Damn, now niggaz is copyin' my style

[chorus - Big Sound]
This's the feast of cecular
Here at the club, here at the club
This's the feast of cecular
Mardi Gras is similar, Carnival in Rio is similar
Girls were talkin' about who has the Rap Bigga
I'll make a bitches, Kelly and Quita
{*singin'*} I make my money, I'm living in a night club

[Big Sound]

Serious, I never liked the 'Pac sound I'm Big Sound, "El Grand Sound" Fuck the Lil 'Wayne sound, fuck the Akon sound B-Sound like the 50 sound The best is the Biggie Smallz sound Damn, now I invaded this town Shit, I'm gonna get you down Motherfucka doesn't get there around Come soon to the club Come soon to the side of the "Big Sound Thug" Yeah, we're ready to put everything down When we leave here we're almost fallin' With his head sunk in Johnnie "Walking" Take me straight home, girl, I gave you my phone? Tomorrow is lil' party here at home Bring some friends, don't want to be alone Send to catch you with a Cherokee This's the style! This's the style!... Shit!

[bells and beats]

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