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Naughty By Nature ''Biggie''

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[Lil' Cease] Queen Bee, and Notorious B.I.G. nigga The best that ever lived, the best that ever did it The best that ever lived it Cocksuckers, What's his name, huh? That's how we do it ya'll To all my niggaz in the house Bad Boy, Who we die for All day, everyday nigga

[Verse 1]

For the love of BIG, we bang out Since my man died, we don't hang out We blow brains out, we tear the club up pullin things out Mafia World, all my niggaz max out We Bad Boys, why ya'll niggaz cracked out Coward niggaz, most are burried down south Far from gangstas, really hush puppies Niggaz bearly speak when we discuss money Niggaz stay yappin when there's always somethin funny The realest niggaz never took nuthin from me Rock ice, stay jig, fuck with niggaz that got drunk, and hate kids Got niggaz on state bids, that hate movies like **Rosewood and Matrix** A yo, Biggie taught me well, Biggie told me how to flip bricks like cartwheel

Chorus: Lil' Cease & Notorious B.I.G.

[Lil' Cease] To all my thugs who puffed him To all my girls who hugged him You love him, yell his name..

I'd rather die on my feet, than live on my knees Nigga please, I cock and squeeze for..

Mafia

[Notorious B.I.G.] Representin Bucktown Mack 11's cocked back, niggaz better duck down Face down, you know the routine, the cream Earings, you know the drama Biggie bring

[Verse 2] For BIG I learn to grip aim and cock it Once I got it, I lock it Banger, big city boy with deep pockets See me speak, that paper better be the topic I like my ice frozen like the Antartic I'm quick to finish it, your good to start it And with the flashy colors on, you just a target, Waitin for a hard hit I like marine blue, marine green, roll with a mean team Meshed out, fresh out, and stay greams We big boys, we do big things, born in this county of kings I ain't got shit, I spread things, take things Fuck whenever my mood swings, from the summer for the winter to the spring My nigga ill's holdin it down for the beam Like BIG said, we do the real things, we still bubble and steal chains Still tustle, still struggle, we feel pain Still ride, still die for BIG's name

(chorus)

[Verse 3]

For BIG I grip the cig, put six in your wig Not cause of what he said, cause of what he did When I hear that pop quiz, that's the way I was raised and thats the way it is for..

We roll like the Panthers, show our guns on camera Do jokes with police scanners, niggaz mediocre, full of dirt like hampers

I roll with a bunch of niggaz that wear bandanas and rep...

We kept it thurough, from the heart ripped the barrel B.K. style, see BIG howl, now

Lets see who, wanna go against Mafia world Niggaz nuthin but squirels, they know we rep...

Niggaz tryin to get a nut, hit in the head or below the gut

Wood style roll'em up, get plucked, nigga what Go back to spend a ton, and know cats wit gold tooths Know my gat and bust for my nigga...

(chorus)

[Lil' Kim]

Now when I cock back and squeeze, my Desert E'z Make you drop to your knees, barly able to breathe My bullets move in threes, one for Brook-lyn One for Mafia so take that, Uh, and this one's for... You know Frank kept me iced out Mink dragon, seven figures in my bank account All that material shit, ya'll still tryin to get it Uh, you fuckin pricks, get off his dick tryin to be like... All ya'll lame ass niggas keep my man name out your mouth Or get this shit right, check it, it's the B-I, double G-I, E Ya'll niggaz can't see Poppa, nor the Big Moma Who you love... for the Y2G, the two ten We got it sewn, we don't need ya'll help, we hold our own Cause this goes out to cats not tryin to give it up BIG missin us, shout him out...

(chorus) (chorus into fade)

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