

# 8 Ball

## "Relax And Take Notes (feat. Mjg, Project Pat And N"

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[Hook: Notorious B.I.G.]

Relax and take notes while I take tokes of the marijuana  
smoke

Relax and take notes gun smoke gun smoke

I just want the paper I just want the paper

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Relax and take notes gun smoke gun smoke

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[Verse: 8Ball]

M.E.M.P.H.I.S

Imma rep this hurr til I walk up on death

My demise aint here dont hold your breath

Cook heat over beef so Im somethin like a chef

Purple kushes, my bitches wax off they pussy bushes

Eat dick like its delicious, and grant a pimp wishes

She dig my country talkin, she say I sound funny

Embassy suites sittin on the bed countin money

Illegal hustlin, dirty money mustlin

Spend it like I never saw a day of pain or sufferin

Look at my face you can tell I seen both of em

I stick in move do my biz get my doe and dip

My chronic habit heavy weed man in every city

My money big so my airplane il bitty

Major visibility, bad boy lieutenant

Black Phantom wit the black guts and Im in it

[Hook: Notorious B.I.G.]

[Verse: MJG]

Fuck it Imma blast off, take my mask off

Blow ya fuckin ass off give me the cash cause

M-J-G not playin no games

If you not speakin good dont be sayin my name

Nigga no it aint ok wit u within a day or two

Imma track u down and pull a mufuckin rapper root

Aint no way you niggas can hide

I can get u in the house I can get u outside

Imma load da pump up, lay down jump up  
Surprise everybody fittin to help me wit my come up  
Damn I done made, all of yall shit ya jeans  
This look, like it might be a job for Mr. Clean  
You all bootleggin nigga you's a knock off, a imitation  
Local ass kingpin nigga wit a limitation  
You dont want no drama wit me  
Cause I got da ghost of Jeffrey Dona wit me

[Hook: Notorious B.I.G.]

[Verse: Project Pat]

Suckas wanna see me fall fall like a ton of bricks  
It'll never happen dawg Project Pat'll play it slick  
Flick when Im in the ride nine million homicide  
Done when ya come wrong shoot suckas in tha Dome  
Always about the cheese didn't wanna go there  
He dont wanna pay me where he stay lets roll there  
Whats crooked as a crooked letter hump back hump  
back  
Soda cook the dope together jump back jump back  
Meet any weather cock it pump back pump back  
If ya bust it first Imma dump back dump back  
Down South we gon hustle to the roster crow  
My nose runnin still cause a nigga used to blow  
If pockets low I'll let ya know (dont turn around)  
A hair trigger that'll bust (dont make a sound)  
I'mma tell ya what to do (lay it on the ground)  
Dont be hesitatin fool (before I blow you down)

[Hook: Notorious B.I.G.]

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