The Notorious B.I.G. "Can I Get Witcha"

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[Big] Huh?
[Cee] Cease-a-Lee'
[Big] Doggytyle.. YEAH!
[Cee] B.I.G.
[Big] Uhh.. to all the ladies in the house!
[Cee] Where they at?
[Big] Uhh, uhh, check it out
[Cee] C'mon Big

[Notorious B.I.G] Another day in the ghetto One look outside I'm already upset yo It look about a hundred-and-two It's a Saturday and Biggie ain't got nuttin to do Uhh, I'm intrrupted by a phone ring {*brrrrring*} Sometimes I wish I never got the motherfuckin thing "Hello hello? Can I speak to Biggie?" Yo who dis? "Taisha" Yo call back, I'm busy Why don'tcha hit me on the box a little later Washed up, got dressed, hits the elevator Steps out it's the same old scene Dopefiend, crackfiend, eyewitness news team I seen a honey with a butt lookin butter soft I know she looks much better with them clothes up off Sittin all thick, with the ruby red lipstick {*SMACK*} That's the one I gotta get with

Chorus One: Biggie Smalls

Can I get wit'cha, can I get wit'cha Can I get wit'cha, can I get wit'cha "Why you wanna get with me?" Cause you got a big B-U-T, T, see Can I get wit'cha, can I get wit'cha Can I get wit'cha, can I get wit'cha "Why you wanna get with me?" Cause you got a big B-U-T, T

[Notorious B.I.G]
She said "If I get witchu
I gotta get witcha whole hood rat crew

Whatcha I think I do? Sling skins for a livin
My name ain't November, this ain't Thanksgivin
You aint Michael Bivins
Mack it up flip it, rub it down
Do me baby, I ain't down
My name ain't Tupac I don't "Get Around"
You hittin this nigga, how that sound?"
Huh, first of all you got me mixed up with
Somebody ya done slept with, hold up
That's my Neneh Cherry shit, I got somethin slicker
Let me just sip up on this liquor
All I wanna do is smoke a little chronic
Slam ya like Onyx, and get ya hooked on
this Biggie Smalls phonics, 102
How to squeeze 22's in them Reeboks shoes, HUH?

Chorus Two: Biggie Smalls and Lil' Cease

Can I get wit'cha (can I get wit'cha)
Can I get wit'cha (can I get wit'cha)
Can I get wit'cha..
Cause I got a big B-U-T, T, see
Can I get wit'cha (can I get wit'cha)
Can I get wit'cha (can I get wit'cha)
"Why you wanna get with me?"
Cause you got a big B-U-T, T

[Notorious B.I.G]

I said walk me upstairs, cause I forgot my Phillies She said "I don't care, just dont be actin silly" I knew I had her trapped with my hardcore rap And it wouldn't take a second 'fore I had her on her back

Foolin with the bra strap, threw on my Silk cd cause, "I wanna get freaky wit'chou"

Lose control on the skins is all I can picture

Now I'm about to hitcha

Chorus Three: Biggie Smalls and Lil' Cease

Can I get wit'cha (can I get wit'cha)
Can I get wit'cha (can I get wit'cha)
"Why you wanna get with me?"
Cause you got a big B-U-T, T

[Lil' Cease]

Uhh.. Lil' Cease.. yo, yo, yo
To all my hoes, respect due
Tamika sorry I left you
Michelle I'm glad I met you
You make the head feel special

Now I know it's official
That I can touch and tease you
Pull up my pants and diss you
And hit the door you came through
Its Cease-a-Lee, a.k.a. Mista Nasty
Germany style, these hoes they blast me
One of the chickenhead with sex appeal pass me
That's her hands, ankles, feet they ashy
I like the flashy type, who pass with dykes
With long hair, and they ass be right
I get up on that ass, see what that be like
I fuck a bitch good, if she ask me right, huh

Chorus One (repeat 2X)

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