

The Notorious B.I.G. "Would You Die For Me"

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[Notorious B.I.G.]

Venue after venue, I've been through

Coming to the telly, so I can bend you

Send you to the store, ccondoms and more

Jealous females, call you sluts and whores

Could it be my hardcore metaphor

Make sweat pour on the bedroom floor

Open up the Lex door

Jump on in, I'm kind of tired

I'm a roll blunts while you spin

You got your license, right? Alright, no swerving

Hair blonde out, Madonna style like a virgin

Splurging, Dom P., Ro-se

Much foreplay, that's my forte

Niggas see the ring, baguettes to death

She looking for a man, honey he just left

Violate me, he get beat to death

Goodfellas squeeze every shell they got left

Grand Marnier increase the don strength

Two four-fifths within my arms length

With a calm breath I say we gots to float

Throw Little Cease the keys to the boat

Tongue all down her throat, you know the routine

Got my dick large like Bruce Springsteen

And you mean too, eyes greenish blue

Got the Coogi sweater with the bubble Fubu

Beautiful, that's how the night goes

Get out them tight clothes

Get in some night clothes

I invite those girls that smoke lye

Keep it real with you

You keep it real with I

We be tight like frog's ass

Have you screaming "Biggie, Biggie give me one more chance"

[Chorus]

[Puff Daddy]

Would you ride with me? (Yeah)

Would you lie for me? (That's right)

Would you get high with me? (For sure)

Would you die for me? (No doubt) (Repeat)

[Lil' Kim]

These hoes don't treat you like I treat you Like my contacts, I can see right through Don't they know me and you is stuck like glue? Queen Bitch means number one and two Wifey, ya'll ain't got to like me Go head and act dumb, you'll just catch a hot one Ya'll kknow where I'm from Bucktown, Lay your ass down You don't wanna play around (with me) Probably just mad because Frank chose me A fly cu-tie, you just a grou-pie Girls call my telephone just to hang up While me and you is in the crib, laying up Oh he ain't tell you that we live together And that we gonna have a kid together Whatever, me intimidated, never Anything you give to him, he give it right to Kim Anyway, I fuck better than you Give head better than you, pussy get wetter than you If I fuck another nigga, don't mean nothing B.I.G. is in my heart from the start Whether broke or rich, I'm a stay his bitch Chicks who used to be around, where they at now? (See I don't care bout them other broads) B.I.G. kept it real with me, and that's that

[Chorus fade out]

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