

Ricky J

"Can't You See"

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[Notorious B.I.G.]

Give me all the chicken heads from Pasadena to
Medina

Bet Big get in between ya

Then pick the prognosis, doses

Blends and Bends like Twizzlers

Biggie's fitting to hurt

What's under that skirt?

(Slow down, son, you're killin us)

Who fillin 'em with octane?

Got 'em gassed up

'Bout to get blast up, sup

The last one, word to your mother

Brother, listen

I've seen it when he kissed 'em at the way

Made his body shake

The high tide it 8 50 I's smoke tank

Rap terror whore crow and terror, true

Fly by the rivers but this is conspicuous

Bad Boys slipped in ninety-five ridiculous

My rap's rhymes is like land mines

One step, ka-boom, black suits fill the room

To whom it may concern, Junior Mafia's the click

Act up, I'll have my honeys Total bust your...

[Total]

In the middle day now baby

I seem to think of only you, hey, oh yeah

Never thinking for a moment baby

That you've been thinking of me too, yeah, so

1 - I can't wait for the day

That we can be together

I can't let you walk away

Can't you see you and me

Were meant to be, oh baby

And there's nothing left to say

2 - Can't you see what you do to me

Our love was meant to be you were made for me, oh

baby

Can't you see what you do to me
Our love was meant to be you were made for me

Every time I see you
I get this feeling, oh yeah
Telling me you are the one
Oh what a feeling, hey

Repeat 1
Repeat 2

Take me away, so far away
Oh what you do to me, oh
I wanna be alone together
Somewhere just you and me
Oh, oh

Repeat 1 until fade

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