

## **B.I.G. Notorious**

### **"I Love The Dough"**

Visit "[I Love The Dough](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

dice game intro\*

jay z:

uhh, uhh

uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh

hah, what, i like this

uhh, uhh, i like this

what? uhh, what?

uhh

verse one jay z:

we push the hottest v's, peel fast

through the city, play monopoly with real cash

me and biggie and the models be, trickin ace, did they  
ass in

and parotta be, somethin you cats got to see

and the watches be all types and shapes of stones

bein broke is childish and i'm quite grown

run up in the club with the ice on, me and my python

scope the spot out, see somethin nice and i'm gone

you cats is home, screamin the fights on

i'm in the fifteen hundred seats, watchin ty-son

same night, same fight

but one of us cats ain't playin right, i let you tell it  
people place yourselves in the shoes of two felons  
and tell me you won't ball every chance you get  
and any chance you hit, we live for the moment  
makes sense don't it? now make dollars  
cats pop bottles bone chicks that pay for hors d'ourves  
and rack up frequent flier miles  
chorus: angela winbush  
gotta let it show, i love the dough, hey  
i love the dough, more than you know  
gotta let it show, i love the dough, hey  
verse two: notorious b.i.g.  
i'm poppin magnums while jigga bag somethin  
watch is plantnim, got jet lag from  
flights back and forth, pop corks of the best grapes  
make the best c.d.'s and the best tapes  
don't forget the vinyl, take girls break spinals  
biggie be richie like lionel, shit  
you seen the jesus, dipped to h classes  
ice project off lights, chick flashes  
blind your broke asses, even got rocks in big  
mustaches  
rock top fashions  
ain't shit changed, except the number after the dot  
on the range, way niggaz look at me now, kinda  
strange  
i hate y'all too

rather be in caribbean sounds with rachael  
it's unreal, out the blue frank white got sex appeal  
bitches used to go, "ewww!"  
still tote steel, tryin to see five mil  
off the sin-gle, for real  
you ain't fazin the amazin  
while your guns raisin, mine is blazin  
see you on see me all talkin to sweetness  
take it for weakness and leave quick  
blocker, rocker, fellow, bad boy collabo  
two mc's with mad dough, jewelry on!  
chorus: angela winbush  
i love the dough, more than you know'  
gotta let it show, i love the dough, hey  
verse three: jay z and notorious b.i.g.  
miracu-lous, pockets stay full  
niggas skip the bull cause we matadors  
snatch the p-89's that we pack in the drawers  
and we, clappin doors in your acuras  
snap like, cameras on amateurs  
make you all dance, hold a hammer to your's  
jig and big rock ice, no cracks in floors  
erybody got a part to play, back to yours  
run up in your crib now, crack your doors  
watch the real players live, it's a habit to floss

play the charts like the beatles, y'all adapt you lost

and toast cristal on behalf y'all

too bad for y'all, ain't too many as bad as yours

truly, do we, we laugh at y'all

little bastards y'all

uhh, uhh

we hit makers with acres

roll shakers in vegas, you can't break us

lost chips on lakers, gased off shaw

country house, tennis courts on horseback

ridin decidin cracked crab or lobster

who say mobsters don't prosper

niggaz is actors, niggaz deserve oscars

me i'm, critically acclaimed, slug past your brain

reminesce on dames who, coochie used to stink

when we rocked house pieces and puffy gucci links

now we buy homes in unfamiliar places

tito smile everytime he see our faces

cases catch more than outfield-ers

half these rappin cats, ain't seen war

couldn't score if they had point game, they lame

speak my name, i make em dash like dame

chorus: angela winbush

i love the dough, more than you know

gotta let it show, i love the dough, hey

(repeat to fade

Visit [B.I.G. Notorious](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.