

B.I.G. Notorious

"My Downfall"

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Featuring DMC]

phone rings

phone rings

[B.I.G.] Yo

heavy breathing

[B.I.G.] Sup hello?

heavy breathing

[B.I.G.] Face?

Motherfucker *click*

phone rings

[B.I.G.] Yo

Kill you motherfucker (voice speaking to Biggie is
whispering

throughout)

[B.I.G.] Hello?

Kill you motherfucker

[B.I.G.] *sarcastically* WORD?

I'm gonna get you motherfucker you better watch your
motherfuckin back

That's my word nigga

[B.I.G.] Get the fuck outta here

Better watch your motherfuckin abck

[B.I.G.] Watch my back? WORD?

I'm gonna get Biggie, I'm gonna kill Biggie

[B.I.G.] You soft dude, you soft

Fuck all you niggaz, you all ain't SHIT

Watch your motherfuckin back

[B.I.G.] Eat a dick

click

Jealousy's a motherfucker, you weak jealous motherfuckers!

If you a jealous motherfucker, you just a weak motherfucker!

See when you on top, motherfuckers just wanna bring you down!

Motherfuckers don't even know you, and they don't like you...

[Notorious B.I.G.]

Uhh, I dreams filthy

My moms and pops mixed in with Jamaican Rum and Whiskey

Huh, what a set up

Shoulda pushed em dead off, wipe the sweat off

Uhh, cause in this world I'm debtor, squeeze lead off

Benz sped off, ain't no shook hands in Brook-land

Army fatigue break up teams, the enemies

Look man, you wanna see me locked up, shot up

Moms crotched up over the casket, screamin BASTARD

Cryin, know my friends is lyin

Y'all know who killed im filled im with the lugars from

they Rutgers

or they Desert, dyin ain't the shit but it's present

Kinda quiet, watch my niggaz bring the riot

Giving cats the opposite of diets

The game lure you down when you die no lie, lazy eye

I was high when they hit me, took a few cats with me

Shit, I need the company (uh-huh)

Apoligies in order, to T'Yanna my daughter

If it was up to me you would be with me, sorta like

Daddy Dearest, my vision be the clearest

Silencers so you can't hear it

Competition still fear it, shit don't ask me

I went from ashy to nasty to classy, and still

[DMC]

That's not all, MC's have the gall

To pray and pray for my downfall

Pray and pray for my downfall

Pray and pray for my downfall

[Notorious B.I.G.]

Missed to left catch, fingers in they ass again

Fifty dollar half-a-men, daydreamin

Fuck around get wet like semen, your whole team-and

be more gone than freemen

I took the cream and, moved to new places new faces

Fuck the screwfaces, when I flip

I make the papers

Dangerous, with clips nuff

Niggaz can't bang with us, try to do me

My crew be unruly (what)

Them old school cats they call gats toolies

Call blacks moolies, Biggie's cool to smoke woolies

And fuck without rubbers (what) specialize

in killin wives and grandmothers, who ya trustin, shit

Your friends start bustin, friends start somethin

Killin ya gently, God meant me, to push a Bentley

Me and Sean Combs takin broads home

On the phone with the chip, these Cristal chips

bought to make our own porno flicks, my life's the shit

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[Notorious B.I.G.]

We used to hold the gold, now we floss with diamonds

Niggaz want my team to stop shinin

Pray my fame start declinin

Windin night girlies

We been around the world twice, moats that'll smoke
ice

in moonlights, sacrifice your heart

Lexus with the automatic start (what)

Fifty shots'll tear your club apart

Eatin shrimp outta cars, with some bitches from Russell

Eatin clams or mussels

Uhh, out the puss (what) pretty face no waist

I just want the bush, so I can mack you

Give her a package to push, cause I work dem hoes

Den dey hoes, I show you how to play them hoes

Can you just visualize it

Before I go to sleep I check the beds and the closet

so I can sleep safe, not too many people mill in the
briefcase

Infrareds help me sleep safe, but wait

[DMC]

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Y'all motherfuckers live off of negativity

What y'all niggaz need to get through your
motherfuckin heads

Is that, y'all fuckin with some niggaz that's on a higher
motherfuckin level -- we don't give a fuck

About what you think about less how you feel about us

What you got to say about us

We gon keep doin our motherfuckin thing

From now till the year three thousand bitches!

You can't breathe, you can't sleep, you can't eat

without thinkin about us!

Without thinkin about us to the end!

We gonna kill you heartless motherfuckers!

[DMC]

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