

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

### **"Nasty Boy remix"**

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Puffy: uh-huh, I wanna a remix, come on, I think I wanna remix

BIG: This goes out to my brooklyn crew representin the freakin bitches, fuck

em all day fuck em all night, we dont love these hoes

Puffy: I wanna remix again ( 2x )

BIG: You heard me

Puffy: Bad Boy 98, B.I.G., the greatest yeah

Verse 1:

Uhh, I go, on and on and on and

then take her to the crib and let your bone in

Easy, call em on the phone and

platinum Chanel cologne and

I stay, dressed, to impress

Spark these bitches interest

Sex is all I expect

if they watch TV in the Lex, they know

They know, quarter past fo'

Left the club tipsy, say no mo'

except how I'm gettin home, tomorrow

Caesar drop you off when he see his P.O., uhh

Back of my mind I hope she swallow (uh-huh)

Man She split a drink on my cream Wallows

Reach the gate, hungry just ate

Riffin, she got to be to work by eight

This must mean she ain't tryin to wait

Conversate, sex on the first date I state

"You know what you do to me"

She starts, "Well but I don't usually"

then I, whipped it out, rubber no doubt

Step out, show me what you all about

Fingers in your mouth, open up your blouse

Pull your G-string down South, aooowww

Threw that back out, in the parking lot

By a Cherokee and a green drop-top

And I don't stop, until I screw

Jeans skirt butt-naked it all work

Chorus:

Kelly Price: naaaaaaasty

Puffy: Vision and dreams of passion

Kelly Price: You make me blow my mind

Puffy: all awhile I think of you

Kelly Price: naaaaaaasty

Puffy: a sexual reaction

Kelly Price: makes me wanna ride

Puffy: you nasty girl, you nasty girl

Verse 2:

I remember we, went to Tennessee

Then we came home, mad messages was on my phone

Bitch named Symone

Screamin, she feenin, for the semen

Me bein, the man that I am

Took it to her condo, pronto

Half indian, called her Tonto

Roll the kronk ton in the dark pronto

Few buzz, I got load

and off to the bedroom we go \*mmmmmm\*

Sex is drama, head to trauma

Rip pajamas I'ma stay to tomorrow

Satisfyin all my needs twice

With the whipped cream, handcuffs and ice

The bitch is nice, word is bond

Can't wait to put my niggaz on, what, what?

Chorus

Verse 3:

Ladies, my Mercedes

Hold fo' in the back, two if it's fat

Keep a gat, cause cats, try to test me

They just fans like DeNiro, Wesley

Let's see, the bitch I'm waitin on

Gaudy years teens look like they painted on

Ask thee, leave it up to me

Lay her on back ever so gently

She like the way the dope fold up, Rolls roll up

Cristal just throw up, bitch grow up

Hold up, there's DeGenero

Dripped out, iceberg Capero

Intro goes without speaking

Call me Caese cause I keep em, we can go freakin

all weekend, so, roll in

Ain't it good that my Lex keeps foldin? Uhh

BIG: To all you bitches that wanna fuck wit me, uh  
(2x)

freakin you bitches like jodeci, uh

so i think dick, i am supposed to be, uh

Kelly price:( background ) being a nasty boy

Puffy: Grand masta Flash

Furious Five

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