

B.I.G. Notorious

"One More Chance remix"

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Verse One:

First things first I poppa freaks all the honies

Dummies playboy bunnies those wantin money

Those the ones I like cause they don't get nathan

but penetration unless it smells like sanitation

Garbage I turn like doorknobs

Heart throb never black and ugly as ever

However I stay Coogi down to the socks

Rings and watch filled with rocks

And my jam knock in the Mitsubishi

Girls pee pee when they see me

Navajos creep me in they tee pee

As I lay down laws like Alan Coppet

Stop it - if you think they gonna make a prophet

Don't see my ones, don't see my guns - get it

Now tell ya friends Poppa hit it then split it

in two as I flow with the Junior M.A.F.I.A.

I don't know what the hell's stoppin ya

I'm clockin ya, Versace shades watchin ya

Once ya grin, I'm in game, begin

First I talk about how I dresses this

In diamond necklaces - stretch Lexuses

The sex is just immaculate from the back I get

Deeper and deeper, help ya reach the

climax that your man can't make

Call him, tell him you'll be home real late

and sing the break

Chorus:

One more chance

Biggie give me one more chance

Verse Two:

She's sick of that song on how it's so long

Thought he worked his until I handled my biz

There I is; Major Payne like Damon Wayans

Low Down Dirty even like his brother Keenan

Schemin, don't leave ya girl round me

True player for real, ask Puff Daddy

You ringin bells with bags from Chanel

Baby Benz, traded in your Hyundai Excel

Fully equipped, CD changer with the cell

She beeped me, meet me at twelve

Where you at? Flippin jobs, playin car notes?

While I'm swimmin in ya women like the breast stroke

Right stroke, left stroke was the best stroke

Death stroke - tongue all down her throat

Nuttin left to do but send her home to you

I'm through - can ya sing the song for me, boo?

Chorus

Verse Three:

So, what's it gonna be? Him or me?

We can cruise the world with pearls, gator boots for girls

The envy of all women, crush linen

Cardea wrist-wear with diamonds in em

The finest women I love with a passion

Ya man's a wimp, I give that ass a good thrashin

High fashion - flyin into all states

Sexin me while ya man masturbates

Isn't this great? Your flight leaves at eight

Her flight lands at nine, my game just rewinds

Lyrically I'm supposed to represent

I'm not only the client, I'm the player president

Chorus

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