

B.I.G. Notorious**"You're Nobody Til Somebody Kills You"**

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Puff Daddy]

Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death

I will fear no evil for you are with me

Your rod and your staff they comfort me

You prepare a table for me in the presence of my enemies

You annoint my head with oil my cup overflows

Surely goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever

[Notorious B.I.G.]

Niggaz in my faction don't like askin questions

Strictly gun testin, coke measurin

Givin pleasure in the Benz-ito

Hittin fanny, spendin chips at Manny's

Hope you creeps got receipts, my peeps get dirty like cletes

Run up in your crib, wrap you up in your Polo sheets

Six up in your wig piece, nigga decease

MWA, may you rest in peace

With my Sycamore style, more sicker than yours

Four-four, and 54 draw

There's my pilot, he steals my liv, yes my dear

Shit's official, only, the Feds I fear

Here's a tissue, stop your blood clot cryin

The kids to Don, everybody dying -- no lyin

So don't you get suspicious

I'm Big Dangerous you're just a Lil Vicious

As I leave my competition, respirator style

Climb the ladder to success escalator style

Hold y'all breath, I told y'all -- death

controls y'all, Big don't fold y'all, uhh

I spit phrases that'll thrill you

You're nobody til somebody kills you

chorus

You're nobody, til somebody, kills you

(I don't wanna die, God tell me why)

You're nobody, til somebody, kills you

(I don't wanna die, God tell me why)

Uhh, uhh

Watch Casino, I'm the hip-hop version of Nicky
Tarantino
Ask Nino, he know
Green with envy, the green tempts me
to make the richest enemy, and take their cheese
Take their spots, take their keys, make my faculty
live happily, ever after in laughter
Hah, never seen Cristal pour faster
And to those bastards, knuckleheads squeeze lead
Three of mine dead, nuttin left to do
but tear they ass to shreds, leave em in bloodshed
Incidents like this I take trips
Lay up in Miami with Tamika and Tammy (huh)
Some Creole C-O bitches I met on tour
Push a peach Legend Coupe, gold teeth galore
Told me meet em in the future later, they'll take me
shoppin
buy me lavender and fuschia Gators
Introduce me to playa haters and heavy weighters
Rich bitch shit, drinkin Cristal
til they piss the shit, uhh
Thorough bitches, a death to any borough bitches
Be in spots where they were no bitches, you feel me
Reminesce on dead friends too
You're nobody til somebody kills you
chorus 2X
Uhh, uhh
You can be the shit, flash the fattest five
Have the biggest dick, but when your shell get hit
You ain't worth spit, just a memory
Remember he, used to push the champagne Range (I
remember that)
Silly cat, wore suede in the rain
Swear he put the G in Game, had the Gucci frame
before Dana Dane, thought he ran with Kane
I can't recall his name,
you mean that kid who nearly lost half his brain over
two bits of
cocaine?
Gettin his dick sucked by Crackhead Lorraine a fucking
shame,
ducallane what's his name?
Darkskin Jermaine, see what I mean?
chorus 2X (fades)

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