

**P. DIDDY, NOTORIOUS B.I.G., BUSTA RHYMES, 50 CENT,  
LLOYD BAN  
"Victory 2004"**

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Yo the sun don't shine forever but as long as its here  
we minus well shine togeher  
Better now than never business before pleasure  
P-Diddy and the Fam, who you know do it better?  
Yeah right, no matter what, we air tight  
So when you hear somethin, make sure you hear it  
right  
Don't make a ass outta yourself, by assumin  
Our music keeps you movin, what are you provin?  
You know that I'm two levels above you baby  
Hug me baby, I'ma make you love me baby  
It's ten years and we still runnin this motherfucker

[P. Diddy]  
Yeah!

[B.I.G.]  
One

[P. Diddy]  
As we procede to give you what you need!

[B.I.G.]  
One...Two!

[P. Diddy]  
It's all fucked up now!

[50 Cent]  
Yo!

[P. Diddy]  
What the fuck yaw gonna do now?

[50 Cent]  
Yo, we can't stay alive forever  
So if shit hit the fan then we might as well die together  
I'm high as ever, more holes and more cheddar  
G-Unit move around wit them pounds and berreta's

Yea faggot, if I want it I'm gon' have it  
Regardless if it's handed to me or I gotta grab it  
Don't make a ass outta yaself tryin to stop me  
I'm cocky, raps rocky, nigga you sloppy  
You know that I'm, 8 levels above you nigga  
I'll club you nigga, I never heard of you nigga, ugly  
nigga  
I'm the wrong one to provoke  
You rattin on niggas is only gon' leave you smoke  
So the only thing left now is tools for these cowrads  
I got no friends, fuck most of these cowards  
They pop shit 'till we start approaching these cowards  
While we lay around dollars, they lay around flowers

[B.I.G.]  
In The

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