

Dothe Kollo

"Everything"

Visit "[Everything](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Lil' Cease]

What up B.I.G. what's the deal?

I hope you aight

I'm just, doin' my thing living day to day life

Yo you taught me the game, now we play alike

You taught me how to aim, when we bust gunz we
spray alike

A lot of shit going on, Mafia holding on

My heart is from the start so I keep your name strong

Sittin here sippin' Hen, don't know where to begin

My album done now we're finishing Kim's

I'm tryin to get it right

Get my life back, on the right track

Walkin in street dressed in black, matchin my gat

I see my death coming, it's no turning back

Long as I see you again, that'll be that

Yo momz told me "Slow down Cease, chill and relax"

"Get On your knees and Pray to you, you'll soon talk
back"

There, speakin of yo momz, thru her frustrations

And dedication, we helped her formed up the
Foundation

Thank B.I.G.

[112] {Chorus}

Day dreaming, wishing you were here with me

(Wishing you were here with me)

Said it, I'm day dreaming (ohhh)

Just to have you here with me

We're missing you, (B.I.G)

B.I.G

[Lil' Cease]

Yo I remeber far back as the game goes

>From the first bank rollz to the Cool Jeanz and
Kango's

Breezing on the yacht, Dp's on the rock

Think of all the fly V's we used to swap

We took it up a notch

And everything that was hot, for \$5,000 we copped

Little Cease, I'd a cop, rock, all types of a satch

50 G's on the watch, me and you up in the Spot
MtV was in shock, and I don't see why not
Man, we used to rock all the BET spots
Turned clubs into stadiums
And I remeber when you and Rock got knocked in the
Paladium
And when we rock we do it all for you
And uh, don't gotta worry bout the names they was
calling you
And I'ma tell you what we gonna do
Make hits and couldn't quit if we wanted to (yes I, won't
stop)
Even though you're outta sight, you're never outta
mind
I try to tell myself, when it's yo time, it's yo time
Ever since that weekend, everybody been beefin' and
greifing
Losin they appetites, nobody eatin (miss you, yeah)
And it's due to all the weavin, I walked yo kidz to your
coffin
And tell em "daddy's sleeping" (daddy's sleeping)
But Killa he don't understand
He don't know that ignorance killed a wonderful man
You're not just another Rapper, wit money in yo hand
I think, what's the money, when I ain't got my man
That's why day's I walk the surface, feeling earthless
(Oh Biggie)
Thinking was this rap shit really worth it (is it really
worth it?)
And I know you didn't deserve it, It went so smooth
You thought they rehearsed it, Worst shit I ever
Seen at a young age, it's fucked up when I see my man
on front page
I reminisce on the old days, Love, Forever and Always
B.I.G. Nigga...

[112] {Chorus}X 2

Day dreaming, Said I'm wishing you were here
(Wishing you were here with me)
Said we're missing you
Said it, I'm day dreaming (Wishing you..)
Just to have you here with me B.I.G.
We're missing you, (B.I.G)
B.I.G
Day dreaming, wishing you were here (You were more
than a friend)
(Wishing you were here with me) (you were like a
brother to 112)
Said we're missing you
Said it, I'm day dreaming (We need you here for
today...)

Just to have you here with me B.I.G.
We're missing you, (B.I.G)
B.I.G
Day dreaming, wishing you were here with me
(Wishing you were here with me)
Said it, I'm day dreaming (ohhh)
Just to have you here with me
We're missing you, (B.I.G)
B.I.G
Day dreaming, wishing you were here with me
(Wishing you were here with me) (such a wonder full
man)
Said it, I'm day dreaming (ohhh) (B.I.G.)
Just to have you here with me(and I cant stop thinking
about you)
We're missing you, (B.I.G)
B.I.G.
We Love you Always..
ooohh...
oh yeah...
112, Little Cease

Visit [Dothe Kollo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.