

Switchblade Symphony

"Biggie"

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[Lil' Cease]

Queen Bee, and Notorious B.I.G. nigga
The best that ever lived, the best that ever did it
The best that ever lived it
Cocksuckers, What's his name, huh?
That's how we do it ya'll
To all my niggaz in the house
Bad Boy, Who we die for
All day, everyday nigga

[Verse 1]

For the love of BIG, we bang out
Since my man died, we don't hang out
We blow brains out, we tear the club up pullin things out
Mafia World, all my niggaz max out
We Bad Boys, why ya'll niggaz cracked out
Coward niggaz, most are burried down south
Far from gangstas, really hush puppies
Niggaz bearly speak when we discuss money
Niggaz stay yappin when there's always somethin
funny
The realest niggaz never took nuthin from me
Rock ice, stay jig, fuck with niggaz that got drunk, and
hate kids
Got niggaz on state bids, that hate movies like
Rosewood and Matrix
A yo, Biggie taught me well, Biggie told me how to flip
bricks like cartwheel

Chorus: Lil' Cease & Notorious B.I.G.

[Lil' Cease]

To all my thugs who puffed him
To all my girls who hugged him
You love him, yell his name..

I'd rather die on my feet, than live on my knees
Nigga please, I cock and squeeze for..

Mafia

[Notorious B.I.G.]

Representin Bucktown

Mack 11's cocked back, niggaz better duck down

Face down, you know the routine, the cream

Earrings, you know the drama Biggie bring

[Verse 2]

For BIG I learn to grip aim and cock it

Once I got it, I lock it

Banger, big city boy with deep pockets

See me speak, that paper better be the topic

I like my ice frozen like the Antarctic

I'm quick to finish it, your good to start it

And with the flashy colors on, you just a target, Waitin
for a hard hit

I like marine blue, marine green, roll with a mean team

Meshed out, fresh out, and stay greams

We big boys, we do big things, born in this county of
kings

I ain't got shit, I spread things, take things

Fuck whenever my mood swings, from the summer for
the winter to the spring

My nigga ill's holdin it down for the beam

Like BIG said, we do the real things, we still bubble and
steal chains

Still tustle, still struggle, we feel pain

Still ride, still die for BIG's name

(chorus)

[Verse 3]

For BIG I grip the cig, put six in your wig

Not cause of what he said, cause of what he did

When I hear that pop quiz, that's the way I was raised
and thats the way it is for..

We roll like the Panthers, show our guns on camera

Do jokes with police scanners, niggaz mediocre, full of
dirt like hampers

I roll with a bunch of niggaz that wear bandanas and
rep...

We kept it thorough, from the heart ripped the barrel
B.K. style, see BIG howl, now

Lets see who, wanna go against Mafia world

Niggaz nuthin but squirrels, they know we rep...

Niggaz tryin to get a nut, hit in the head or below the
gut

Wood style roll'em up, get plucked, nigga what

Go back to spend a ton, and know cats wit gold tooths

Know my gat and bust for my nigga...

(chorus)

[Lil' Kim]

Now when I cock back and squeeze, my Desert E'z
Make you drop to your knees, barely able to breathe
My bullets move in threes, one for Brook-lyn
One for Mafia so take that, Uh, and this one's for...
You know Frank kept me iced out
Mink dragon, seven figures in my bank account
All that material shit, ya'll still tryin to get it
Uh, you fuckin pricks, get off his dick tryin to be like...
All ya'll lame ass niggas keep my man name out your
mouth
Or get this shit right, check it, it's the B-I, double G-I, E
Ya'll niggaz can't see Poppa, nor the Big Moma
Who you love... for the Y2G, the two ten
We got it sewn, we don't need ya'll help, we hold our
own
Cause this goes out to cats not tryin to give it up
BIG missin us, shout him out...

(chorus)

(chorus into fade)

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