

Lox, The "We'll always love Big Poppa"

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(Mmm... can't believe we doin' this record)

We'll always love Big Poppa We'll always love Big Poppa (We'll always love you Big)

We'll always love Big Poppa We'll always love Big Poppa (We'll always love you Big) We'll always love Big Poppa (We'll always love Big Poppa (We'll always love you Big)

I look in the clouds, hope you past the sun Hope you right next to God and he calling you Son Taking you in, Angels breaking you in This is heaven and no longer do you have to sin And may God bless your mom and your two children Your wife, your family and all your friends Everybody stay strong, the good die young Where we from it's all wrong, we all confused Never know what we have til what we have we lose Think Big, we just lost a very big jewel Hip hop itself is at a pit stop itself Seeing Big die I wish the shit would stop itself It hurts, you're probably too good for this earth Genius at his work Made dirty cats wanna get a clean shirt Pop Cristal and rock they ice work (word), go Big go Big Everybody wanted to know Big

Made the rap biz, glitter like showbiz

Ask anybody, who could flow Big
All the cats shined,
but you would glow Big
Frank White lyrically,
moved niggaz spiritually
Made you wanna get a cup,
fill it up with Hennessee
Front in the club
and light a dutch where the women be
If you seen the show
then I know you felt the energy

We'll always love Big Poppa (We'll always love you Big) We'll always love Big Poppa (We'll always love you Big) We'll always love Big Poppa (We'll always love you Big) We'll always love Big Poppa (We'll always love you Big) We'll always love Big Poppa (We'll always love you Big) We'll always love Big Poppa (We'll always love you Big) We'll always love Big Poppa (We'll always love you Big) We'll always love Big Poppa (We'll always love you Big) We'll always love Big Poppa (We'll always love you Big)

Just to let y'all know, everything is all real But it's sad when a good fella catch a raw deal And pain is a part of life that we all feel Today this whole rap game is getting more ill It make me look back, to where he took rap Dude brought the East back, y'all better believe that He never had a warning, One More Chance was right before him everybody must answer when God's callin I flew B's wit him, I blew trees wit him Couldn't wait to go on tour across seas wit him People seem to get lost and, blow things out of proportion Life is worth more than the coffin

I need answers, and they better be the truth Hurts like a bad tooth, we losin mad youth Lyrically there'll never be no one above you And no matter how they judge you we always gonna love you

Chorus

Right now I know you missin it, smokin in peace After all this bullshit don't cease, huh Big Right now, you and Pac in harmony, probably huggin While everybody from Brooklyn to West coast is buggin All these gang wars, Big, show me a sign As for your son I'ma raise Shorty like he was mine (no doubt) It seems that the devil got his stinkin back whooped And we should pray for Jesus, and ask for forgiveness I can remember all the studio time, getting twisted Bottle after bottle, Bacardi Lime, I miss it We clicked like heels when we first met the Junior Mafia and Big Poppa Nearly broke down four times writin this verse Filled with wild madness and sadness it hurts But ain't no need to cry, cause right now, where you at Is more laced than any place a millionaire lived at But it's sad that it takes that for us to unite The only time you see your family is funeral night Christopher Wallace, Frank White, holdin it down I guess you with the real king in New York now For real

We'll always love Big Poppa
(We'll always love you Big)
We'll always love Big Poppa, Big Poppa
We'll always love Big Poppa, Big Poppa
(We'll always love you Big)
We'll always love Big Poppa, Big Poppa
(We'll always love you Big)
We'll always love Big Poppa, Big Poppa, Big Poppa...
(We'll always love you Big)

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