

Notorious B.I.G. F/ Lil' Kim, Puff Daddy

"Afro Puffs"

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[Dr. Dre]

Yeah, This is Dr. Dre

Kicking back, doing what I do best

Dropping some shit that makes you wanna bob your head

I know your bobbing your head, 'cause I can see, you cant see me

But check this out I was talking to this um... nigga, the other day

And he said. Yo Dre

You know female mc's dont blow up that large in the hip-hop world

And I said you trick nigga, you better ask somebody else

'Cause the Lady of Rage is in the motherfucking house

Can you dig it?, yeah

But anyway before I be all on that bullshit

My motherfucking nigga Snoop Doggy Dogg is in the house

And we gonna drop some shit

Hit 9.2 on the ricta scale, can you dig it?

So Snoop, what we want you to do is come in, and set off a little freestyle

Before Rage comes in

And lets get this motherfucker jumping off

Can you dig it? yeah

[Snoop Doggy Dogg]

Damn look what the wind blew in

From the depths of the sea its the S-N Double O motherfucking P

In the place to be, and this time I hang with the home girl R-A-G-E

So let me begin, to slowly start the ???

And let me crab a cup of gin, then look the crow its me

Who be the D-O double to the G

I fly through the sky like a dove once again

Its Snoop Doggy Dogg, can I blend, mend

Then send more than you need

Can I have some dank so I can role up the weed

I take a glance in other words a dance

I spot myself on the dance floor taking a dance
I got a bitch on my dick, some niggas talking shit
But aint no need for me to call my clique
Cause D-P-G G-C-E be the clique that the D O Double G
belong too
I wrote a song to the track thats provided by my niggga
Dr. Dre
That slowly start to slide into a trance
Smooth around, I get ??? by the sounds of the pound
We got the hits that just dont stop and they dont quit
Cause once again Snoop Dogg is about to drop some
shit (Byatch)
I cant stop, I pop
Never flip, I flop
Snoop Dogg got the shit that dont stop
Rock on with ya badself, its The Lady of Rage at the top
of the shelf
So push the button and run for cover
Snoop Dogg is on the mic and im a dope motherfucker,
yeah
You best ask somebody, about the man with the la di
da di
I got the shit that makes body shake
Its time for you to stop causing a wake (A wake)
Open your eyes and stay composed
Its 1-9-9-4 I still dont love hoe's
I treat them the same
It's like the bom bam
It's Snoop Dogg, im on the mic can I slam? yes you can
And you just dont stop, come on, say what?
And you just stop, yeah
And you just dont quit
Ayo Rage could you please drop some gangster shit?

Chorus: repeat 2X

I rock rough and stuff with my Afro Puffs (RAGE!)
[Snoop] Rock on, wit cha bad self

Verse One: The Lady of Rage

I rock on with my bad self cause it's a must
It's the Lady Of Rage still kickin up dust
So umm, let me loosen up my bra strap
And umm, let me boost ya with my raw rap
Cause I'ma break it down to the nitty-gritty one time
When it comes to the lyrics I gets busy with mine
Busy as a beaver, ya best believe-a
This grand diva's runnin shit with the speed of a
cheetah, meet a
lyrical murderer... I'm servin em like two scoops of

chocolate

Check it how I rock it

I'm the one that's throwin bolos, ya better roll a Rolo
to find out I'm the number one solo, uhh

The capital R-A now take it to the G-E

I bring the things to light, but you still can't see me

I flow like a monthly you can't cramp my style

For those that try to punk me here's a Pamprin child

No need to say mo', check the flow

Rage in effect once mo', so now ya know

Chorus

Verse Two: The Lady of Rage

Now I'm hittin MC's like hit MC's like ("Hoo-yu-ken!")

Street Fighter sound

Ain't no doubt about it I'm the undisputed

So what you uhh, wanna do is back on up

I'll tap that butt, wax the cuts, pass the bucks

So put your money on the bread winner

I kick lyrics so dope that the brothers call em head
spinners

I got the tongue that is outdone anyone

from the rising to the setting of the sun

or the moon, I consume the room with doom

When I hear the kick of a 808 bass ... POOM

BOOM, BAM, God, DAYUMMMMMMM!

I'm hittin so hard you could say it's a grand, slam,
dunk, punks

get broken off for chunk when they feel the funk

of the rhythm (fresh) that I give em

Let it hit em, split em, did it now I'm rid of em, yeah

I put that on my unborn kids

Rage in effect so you know how it is

Chorus 4X

Verse Three: The Lady of Rage

Now ever since my debut, I've continued to lay you

flat on your back from the raps that I spat, spit

Ohh shit, I'm the shit!

You can't get wit the Rage then tough tit-tie

I pi-ty the fool, that gets

with the lyrical murderer cause my shit is rude (OOOH!)

You wanna get with the wickedness? With that

big bot-ty that's kickin it, rippin it apart like Jason

You'll be, chasin a dream like Freddy

are you ready for the cream de la creme?

I'm steam pressurin those who ain't measurin up

I keep competitors stuck
in the muck with they butt up, what chu wanna nut up
like cashew, don't you know that I will mash you? For
real
That's the deal, I'm straight out of Farmville, VA
(So what you gotta say?)

Chorus 4X

Huhh
I am the roughest, roughest, roughest (Say what? Say
what?)
I am the toughest, toughest, toughest (RAGE!)
(repeat 4X)

Get with the uhh, roughest, roughest
Get with the uhh, toughest, toughest (RAGE!)
Get with the uhh, roughest, roughest (Yeah)
Get with the uhh, toughest, toughest (RAGE!)
Get with the uhh, wickedness, roughest
I am the uhh, wickedness (RAGE!)

Outro: Snoop Doggy Dogg

Yeah, one-nine-nine-fo'
The indo blow and the grass grow
Snoop Doggy Dogg still don't love a hoe
But you gotta give credit when credit is due
Women back down and bow down to my motherfuckin
homegirl
The Lady Of Rage
She rocks rough and stuff with the Afro Puffs
Handcuffed and she busts
And trick biatch, she's guaranteed to tear shit up
Y'know what I'm sayin?

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