Notorious B.I.G. F/ Puff Daddy, Too \$hort "My 1st Time"

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[Violent J]

The first time, I didn't even feel guilty
Never washed off, stayed bloody and filthy
Just laid there next to the kid all night
Kind of soaking it all in, and feeling alright
I wasn't even old enough to drive yet, it was hell
I had to put him on my handlebars and dump him down a well

I try to feed of that until I couldn't anymore By my sixteenth birthday, my total had grown to four

[Monoxide]

I ain't afraid of you, but be afraid of me Cause when the lights go down, there ain't no stopping me

Memories of my first real killing They found her all tied up, just hanging from the ceiling

What I was feeling was just so dark and twisted I couldn't believe I just did this
Now I'm stuck in my very own private Hell
Will I ever do it again? Time will tell

[Chorus]

My first time
I was in control until the blood
It was my first time
The bloody mess I had to clean up
It was my first time
I know this ain't right
It was my first time
I finally took someone else's life

[Shaggy]

Every time I lay my ass down to sleep
I pray to fuck these memories seize
Bloody face and final breaths taken
But the first, uh, what was I thinking?
Just a piece of rope and a pair of hands
It was a man, but she kept talking man
Suffocation, through the mouth breathing

I chocked her for the very first time for no reason

[Blaze]

It was eleven on my clock, I remember that much In the graveyard waiting for the dope man to show up Ten minuets pasts, and there's still no sign Just then off in the night, I see some headlights A car rolls by, driving slow and I don't know I thought it was my folk, I ain't pulled the .44 They stopped the ride, started blasting The fist time I didn't pull the heat Damn, this what happened

[Chorus]

My first time
I was in control until the blood
It was my first time
The bloody mess I had to clean up
It was my first time
I know this ain't right
It was my first time
I finally took someone else's life

[Madrox]

First time my knife touched skin

And the red blood started flowing so quick I just couldn't quit

Kept stabbing until everything that I seen was red

The pillow, the blankets, the walls, and even the bed

One color dominating everything like contemporary art

Am I the killer or artist with bloody heart?

Then I curled into a ball in the corner of the room

Feeling like a creep in the light of the moon

[ABK]

If I took this gun and put a hole in your chest
It won't compare to the first time I put someone to rest
Kind of like a dream, but on a nightmare level
Every time I think about it I can still hear the shovel
Diggin' deep into the dirt to try to hide the pain
Knowing I got away with something I'll regret in the end
I really shouldn't have never done it
But fuck it, I did him in
The first person that I killed was my first best friend

[Chorus]

My first time I was in control until the blood It was my first time The bloody mess I had to clean up It was my first time I know this ain't right It was my first time I finally took someone else's life

Someone else's life first Someone else's life

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